

## Legend

Darzamat

I saw the tree at the night  
Which with his colour was killing the most sublime feelings in  
me  
And the rain led me by the furthest corridors of the dreams  
To show the pearls of people's minds  
To strip the symbols

It was so long ago when the flashes of lighting  
Were listening to the scream of the thunder

Staying in an eternal trance i don't cry  
Looking at i don't understand the fear  
I climb the clouds of mysteries  
Finding the relief, finding the lost feelings

Surrounded all around with immensely drops  
Esteeming over all the taste of life  
It's mysteries secrets and moments of trances  
I am swimming across impossible to perform confessions  
To perish stripped naked among an ugliness of conscience  
Finding my shadows which still coincide  
In the beginning and the end