

Like Screams in Empty Halls

Lacrimas Profundere

I shiver on these filthy floors
And wait
Till a geart nothing will create
Vast, mighty rooms for me again

I will scream alone
In those empty halls
And worship my echos
They mean everything
To my dusty heart
And I will follow them

Another bitter melody
In me
An ever-evolving concrete
And I don't want to be just me

I will scream alone
In those empty halls
And worship my echos
They mean everything
To my dusty heart
And I will follow them