

# Entropy

Wolfsheim

A melting star run through my fingers  
Blood red furrows on the sea  
Was it wind that never lingers  
Or, was it you who never came

Standing on the shore  
A distant call  
Golden waves appear  
And take me home

Cover me, oh noonday sun  
So my heart could carry on  
A morning new is soon to come  
Serenity has yet begun

I am sick for I'm a sinner  
All I attempt is in vain  
The spring of ice is growing clearer  
In silent storms of entropy

Anger swept away  
Be firm with me  
Furtive entity  
Our time has come