Embryo Of Lies

A Canorous Quintet

Hidden thoughts of hate Trying to manipulate the fate Unseen is the power of every man They who see they don't understand (blind, blinded by fear) Truth they will not hear Neverending sadness Turn into pure madness

[*] a beatiful pattern op emptiness An empire op distress The ruler of darkness In an embryo of lies

Unseen is thi power of every man They who see they don't understand Neverending sadness Turn into pure madness

*repeat

On memories they feed But the air is so hard to breath Short fragments of delight To forget the icy fright

Wish hothing else but to die And to stop the internal cry Waiting for the end to come Soon it will all be gone

*repeat