

# Haughtiness And Puerile Dreams

Autumnblaze

We were one - twin stars  
But haughtiness turned out as a stumbling block

We were one - two burning souls  
But haughtiness brought us the downfall

Woven tunes can wake the souls  
Of the sleeping ones  
Woven tunes can change this world  
And heal the deepest wounds

We were one - twin stars  
But haughtiness turned out as a stumbling block

True life is much more different  
And souls are weak  
Self-righteous - puerile dreams  
We couldn't save anyone