Vanea's Divinity: Silences Are Words

Blind Witness

The dawn is coming and I'm feeling the fluid over my skin
Melancholy is filling the life and it will grow by itself
Pass through this masquerade
You will die
This universe can't stop us
This is our world
You will be buried
I remember you were there full of passion with a smile on your
face

Enjoy every moments
Hoping, living and tightening
Now you're white, pale like snow and you know
You'll pay for this
Don't you know that you'll burn?
And I'll be sitting on the throne
Hear this symphony
This is your end!
Don't you know that you'll burn?