

This is a nameless night, but it's so meaningful  
Almost perfect it is the scenery  
The snow, a party elsewhere...  
Somebody in a bed of sex and pleasure

Let's soil of blood this pure white falling snow  
All's rising and falling in lies  
All's rising and falling in lies

Lack of answers, absence of truth  
Thoughts and actions are overloaded by structures  
Find the force to convert this state of absolute absence  
In a cradle of art and knowledge

Let's soil of blood this pure white falling snow  
All's rising and falling in lies  
All's rising and falling in lies

A feeble light to look at for a while  
I want to fly, release my free spirit

Delicious and sublime

Let's soil of blood this pure white falling snow  
All's rising and falling in lies  
All's rising and falling in lies

Inconsistent body, catatonic state of mind  
No hurry in this night  
No hurry in this night

Inconsistent body, catatonic state of mind  
Delicious and sublime  
Delicious and sublime