Reveal the Rainbow

Cemetery of Scream

In the empty room The stifling air daub closed inside four walls. Liein' on my bed I can see the stains Over dirty floor The passion' of creating heaven In the middle of the rotten swamp.

I just don't want to know when I kill my feelings The night comes from behind the sun And embracin' my world Then the shadows die.

Prayin' for the silence I have to find the way to run 'way from here Run to the shelter Line of the end So far as dream 'bout you Hung up like the rainbow Between the reality'n'past.

I just don't want to know when I kill my feelings The night comes from behind the sun And embracin' my world Then the shadows die.