

## Snowdrifts

Dark Lunacy

"The snow forgotten now begins to fall on my pain  
How many children found the eternal rest  
Oh, want you take them in your whitest dream  
And watching on, on deliverance from agony  
Now I'm falling down with you"

Silence, into the misery of my December  
I realize how much you can hurt me, silence  
Anguish, between to live and die I remember  
I feel the memory of a prayer, "Peter" goes on

"Now disappear, save me from my decay  
I wish for time to catch my fall  
And spread my wings forever"

Deadly, into the cradle of Russian poetry  
How many poems of bloody writings  
"Straight along this street, I can't find relief"

Mortal, into the garden of barbed wire  
How many flowers will see summer?  
"Straight along this street, looking for relief"  
"Peter" goes on

Peter be the great  
For your son, for me  
Peter buried alive  
In this world, oppressive time

I an feel your heart  
I can feel you're near, now  
How many tears fall in the "frozen"  
Ride, over, once, over  
Ride my knight of bronze

"Now disappear, save me from my decay  
I wish for time to catch my fall  
And spread my wings forever"

Ride my knight of bronze