

## Crimson Portrait

Destinity

My screams are my pencils  
and I'm painting my world  
I've run out of colors  
and now I am stuck  
locked in ! I try to escape from this place of shades  
My spine shivers at the touch of dreams

My tears fall like rain and dead leaves  
My ink has become translucent

From this world of pain I've screamed your name  
A need to paint the flowers of shame  
Escape leads to the crimson portrait

From now on, I am safe  
In a starless night crowned with black  
I paint your despair...

As shadows merge and take their form  
I embrace the dark, no longer torn  
In this abyss, I find my might...  
For I've learned to conquer the night

In the echoes of falling rain  
The shadows hide thousands of colorful memories

My spine shivers at the touch of dreams

We reach out to touch, to feel the eternal  
But scene after scene, the world always remains the same  
A crimson portait

My tears fall like rain and dead leaves  
My ink has become translucent  
Slowly, it twists my path  
Freezing as I die  
Slowly, it twists my pride  
Freezing as I cry

From this world of pain I've screamed your name  
A need to paint the flowers of shame  
Escape leads to the crimson portrait