

## Desolated Home

### Dreadful Shadows

I watched the houses burn, a bloodstained kind of brightness  
The last breath of grace and elegance is done  
The dead are lugged away, but they won't find their silence  
The verges fade, another time has begun

A better time will come they say to reassure themselves  
Another day will bring the light - but they are ignorant  
In the cradle of their carelessness  
Burning flesh, burning skin  
Another raindrop burns their loathsome eyes.

The diaries are blank, they went too far  
They can't return to their desolated homes  
No life anymore in the rooms of the girl who lived next door  
Desolated home

I watched the houses burn, the trees were full of ashes  
Just like snowflakes darken the sky  
No better time will come they know  
The truth becomes certainty  
They won't see the sun, they won't feel the light - no more

The loss of insincerity  
The loss of humand souls

The diaries are blank, they went too far  
They can't return to their desolated homes  
No life anymore in the rooms of the girl who lived next door  
Desolated home