The Release

Dreadful Shadows

There's a grave adorned with black roses Fog flowed over her body Like a haze of a thousand painful tears It's the place of memories

Death is the release Death is the eternity Death is the origin of a new life

Oh it's the place of memories, Memories of the many sufferings Of the lots of anguishes And disappointments of lonelyness Of lonelyness and remorse

You'll be delivered of the anguishes and Disappointments of lonelyness Delivered of all the sufferings Which have drilled into your heart like glowing arrows

Now you've find release, You'll find Release.