Free fallings of the desires of the evil are circling in $my\ dre$ ams

but vanity in the heart, just a shade in the heart.

I can hear tender steps dancing in the loneliness of the silenc e

last dance sounds above me again.

At my grave - now silence as a drug you can't follow me, may not yet, not now!

I was sinking down like the picture of your hurt soul.

I wonna die for you, couldn't give more.

Why can I hear tender steps, dancing in captivity of silence last dance sounds above me again.

When the cold goes through lightless bodies are going to sleep $I\mbox{'m}$ becoming extinct.

Evil's dreams, where I was looking with love for our shade. Why did you leave, I know madness now, the smoke has remained. Abandoned, damned love, I had to have.

Dancing on my grave, why did you lost a needful faith. Standing an my side, nobody hearin' your silent cry.