

Dance On Grave

Euthanasia

Free fallings of the desires of the evil are circling in my dreams
but vanity in the heart, just a shade in the heart.

I can hear tender steps dancing in the loneliness of the silence
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 wanna 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'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.