

# Camera Obscura

IGNEA

Where living have half as much as the dead  
And streets won't accept any trace of the sunrise  
Beauty is paid for by suffering  
Even a greater distress is compassion to misery

Shut  
Blinding eyes of metal beast  
Bringing graves and illnesses  
Devilish and sinister  
Shut your eyes

Frankincense running in their tears  
So hopeless are days of the fatalists, fragile  
Camera Obscura is innocent  
Capturing faces of gods I would never do, or would I?

Shut  
Blinding eyes of metal beast  
Bringing graves and illnesses  
Devilish and sinister  
Shut your eyes

Souls are ruined at a single glance  
You can shoot a man without a gun  
No way back, once it's done  
Shut your eyes  
Shut your eyes

Run  
From your fears and prejudice  
Apathy and weaknesses  
Superstition, ignorance  
Run away

No more gongs instead of your heartbeat  
You're the ones who made you maledict  
Put angst on film strips  
And relieve  
And relieve