

Your hands stole the night winds blow
And your mind burnt every cloud
In the sky, left is a flaw
Of a pale and dying star

While we're melting lies
Over dreams and life
Mourning suns rise on
And the zephyr's night
Has misled our eyes
Mourning suns rise on

On the fields the misty rays
Let foresee a mourning day
If the dawn don't wake again
You will bleed a thousand rains...

While we're melting lies
Mourning suns rise on
In the zephyr's night
Mourning suns rise on
While we're melting lies
Mourning suns rise on
In the zephyr's night
Mourning suns rise on