

Spring

Nocturnal Depression

One more time, I'm reborn through my suicide
I clean my soul from the shut you've procreated
You think you got rid of me a long time ago
But I'm still there rotting in your soul
Like an evil seed on a heavenly garden I grow inside of you
Everything you do won't destroy my decadence
Memories from the past reappear in front of your eyes
You can hear my voice and you will never forget it

Inside of me you're still living
Each time I think of you: pain, suffering, sorrow, despair
You're just an emotional decay, the one who took my life away
I still believe I'm dead forever
On this way to my end I grab the knife
On my wrists it's dancing and playing like a bloody violin
My skin is pale, no life running inside my veins
You've gone away... this time I died

Depression of the nature joining me in pain
Sorrow of a sad spirit crying now
My soul travels far away from my body and reach your mind

Depression of the nature
Sorrow is coming down from
The silent screams of suffering explode in the night
My memory still lives and you bleed
You can try to destroy me; it won't kill me but only you