

# Tragical Memories

Penumbra

I can see blood  
Tears and pain  
Frozen faces too  
Yet expressive  
Like these paintings  
Engraved in our memory  
Which we're gazing at  
In a deafening silence

I see your face again  
Its angelic lines  
Overcome by this evil spell  
Which will do us part  
Some would see in it  
Visionary signs  
But all this belongs to the past

This curse blinds us  
Something makes me so oppressed  
I thought I would see you in the darkness  
Why has nothingness  
Nothingness replaced your face

In your eyes  
I saw my tragedy  
In your tears  
I felt how sad it may be  
There is no place  
For us here  
No rule for memories  
I long to bring you back to life

Whatever means I have to use  
Black magic  
Love  
A mysterious cult  
I don't care  
I don't care

In your eyes  
I saw my tragedy  
In your tears  
I felt how sad it may be  
There is no place  
For us here  
No rule for memories

Sometimes I miss  
All our memories  
So unreal  
But so deep inside  
Deep inside

I miss you  
So unreal  
But so deep inside  
My heart was ill

Tragical memories  
Tragical memories

Why should we content  
Ourselves with memories

Why do you think death  
Gave you another chance

I don't only want  
To make my dreams come true

Have you been brought back to life  
To live again

I want to fulfil  
My purpose in life

To live ordeals  
Just to see your love  
Stronger

To live for a dream  
I leave that to the fools  
To men

Are you sure these ones  
Belong to the past

You are the actors  
Of a dramatic tragedy  
But let the show begin