

## Spring Wind

Seraphim

Riot is acting soundless, a horror monument  
In darkness, bury the horizon, ghost fire enrage to hell

Flames of anger keep burning the gloomy road to heaven and Hades  
Repeal the back of nameless silence that totally disgrace upon my sadness

Moaning cruelly in the night, interminate till I die  
Complex creatures, go inside the heart of a wasted land

A passive thought, looking for a remote illusion that never disappears  
In sign of the time, adherent the shaking body pour into the dark night

My agitation sneaks into the night, life as cold as a hard stone in fantasy  
Look on passage of time, never ending embellishment in my hearts

Vacillating lonely shadow, prisoner of your heart, have no return  
I read myself silently, lonesome and fool away in springwind's dance of death

The gloomy thunderbolt and lightning shine on the crude abode  
Spirit in maps with the deep dark eye, icy tears in snowy night

A shout out screaming that echo's ringing in the thousands of magical labyrinth  
The cry of anger from a thriller seems like a hunter losing his way in the forest

Shining glow of sunlight, come into a sudden death  
Torrent of destiny, drifting down to the precipice

Flicker of echo, reach for the hazy moonlight and milky way in spring wind  
The glorious memory, fly high to endless galaxy, to light a brilliant dead fire