Silent Stream of Godless Elegy

Hey, my Pale Moon ,my Dear Friend it's Last..., it's Last...

Last

Last Night with your Mysterious Beams with your Cold Silence

I want to See you Again I want to Hear your Voice silent Night, your cold Light and my Black Bloody Soul

my last Way is leading to sun's Grave to sun's Grave Soul is sliding along the Beam, no Look Back ,no Look Back

I want to See you Again I want to Hear your Voice silent Night, your cold Light and my Black Bloody Soul