

The Orphan

Wine From Tears

Look at my heart
It's beating for the last time
Look in my eyes
Transparent from lifelessness
Look at my face
It's fatally painted grey

Touch my cold hand
Understand all at last
Death crept with wide wide steps
I had no time to hide
I had not much time to catch the instant
As all disappeared

I inhale and realize
That my sigh is the last
I raise up my eyes to the sky
But I don't find the light
Now hear what I hear
And see what I see
Feel what I do feel
Soon you'll be like me

Among the overgrown graves
You'll find an old headstone
On it you'll see inscription
And there would be said
"That soon will disappear it all"

I'm broken as a promise of eternity
And soon you will forget my name
Just as we have forgotten
The name of the sirs

You broke up the circle
And lost yourselves
Executed a wise man
Fed his flesh to dogs
Soiled his name and forgot again

On a serene wind dismiss
Some ashes from my heart
There whence I have come the shadows
Put the seals of kisses
And the hopelessness builds
Kingdoms on heaven
Well, the door to a marble
Palace has just close