Cemetery Of Scream, Melancholy

The lovers of night in the fadded mouths brought the message of the hopeless solitude silent nature in the possessed dance bowed trees seem to pay the homage humiliation'n'death the gods of heaven irony of things which are still passing immortal'n'eternal march of the martyrs alone on the rock of might of existence dying in silence conscience like the rugged velvet empty balconies, the windows of closed lands the rain is sappin' the blood from the death stones of the power of naked nothingness So ridiculous in his sudden will of fight entanglin' the legs in mazes of eternal condemnation the hopeless of life the smell of thousands of candles burnin' on the nameless tombs for glory of the unknown pagan deities you're overthrowin' the monuments to overthrow the nyth of power thorn of rose hurts your hand too weak to beat the soulless stuff the gloom of soul and the sea of destiny melancholy of the silent funerals dry flowers, tears like tragic jokers no one know your name blue flowers in the moonlight are bleedin' of your voice