

Silent Stream Of Godless Elegy, Desolated Remain

Carrion reposing on Moss
Desolated Remain

Soul is sliding along the Beam
No Look Back
light Feeling of Freedom

Touches of Godless Happiness
Tones without the Voice of Pain
Hands of something are spreading the Cheer

All is Endless
Time is hidden In rotting Meat
pungent Stench of Carcass

Desolated Remain,
Drops of Rain are falling down to the Lake
Desolated Remain,
Drops of Rain are falling down from my Face

Soul is sliding...
Touches of Godless...

Desolated Remain,
Drops of Rain are falling down to the Lake
Desolated Remain,
Drops of Rain are falling down from my Face

Touches of Godless...
All is Endless...

Desolated Remain,
Drops of Rain are falling down to the Lake
Desolated Remain,
Drops of Rain are falling down from my Face