

# Unanimated, Ruins

ruins among laughing dreams... so real  
knowledge of a wind so old... whispers through the dark  
the taste of haunted words... comes forth  
and pleasures a night so violent... and pure insane

statues of stone wandering  
wandering among the ruins... among us

a wind through a solitude so dark  
it sleeps in a path of anguish blood  
thorns of steel cries in a fire of greed  
of pain it leaves the day, and takes away  
rivers of stone, deserts among... me

statues of of stone wandering  
wandering among the ruins... among me