Something seemed to break in the darkness beside the icy, dormant trees Like death singing a dream As a dawn of bad memory Such is the poetry Is as dawn turn to dusk Enigma of time wonders by miracle and reality

Take my death in your hands
Take me to the edge
of delirium
I saw your eyes as a light in dark
Is your
lips a ripe my sanity

Take my death in your hands
Take
me to the edge of delirium
Leaves me once again
await
Long, eternal night, council of my dreams

My path
leads to this destiny jailed in my sanity
In your mind I
sing to the moon
A sad melody in the dark
Tell me your
secrets
Tell me your fears
I'm the one who hear your
confessions
To the council of my dreams