

Legend

Darzamat

I saw the tree at the night
Which with his colour was killing the most sublime feelings in
me
And the rain led me by the furthest corridors of the dreams
To show the pearls of people's minds
To strip the symbols

It was so long ago when the flashes of lighting
Were listening to the scream of the thunder

Staying in an eternal trance i don't cry
Looking at i don't understand the fear
I climb the clouds of mysteries
Finding the relief, finding the lost feelings

Surrounded all around with immensely drops
Esteeming over all the taste of life
It's mysteries secrets and moments of trances
I am swimming across impossible to perform confessions
To perish stripped naked among an ugliness of conscience
Finding my shadows which still coincide
In the beginning and the end