

## A Leaden Sky

Artrosis

My pathway is not straight  
Another bend appears  
I slow down and pass vivid dreams  
Meaningless sounds, wild murmur of voices  
□ Stick all round my lips, leave powerless

The hostile prophecy is being fulfilled  
It makes me be wrong as for what is light what is shadow  
Up there leaden sky  
□ cries and joins Hell

Taken sweetness drowns in the waves of anger  
Track of the White is lost, no destination  
Smile went ashy pale □ a vain attempt to scare me  
I feel nothing  
I know enough