

# Thorn Of The Dead Flower

Ashes You Leave

On the way led by the steps  
And on the dead sea  
You can find the way but not until...  
You make blind, hate destroys  
Tears leaf from bleeding tree  
Maybe the tree of life  
Maybe of me

Don't need you, don't want you  
Don't need a saviour I hate you,  
I trusted you I lost the wind  
Through your hair my fingers bleed  
Like a tear and a sunset in the woods  
It's a shame to wish to feel  
But not until...

Now I see the thorn of the dead flower  
In your eyes, in your eyes  
Like a sea that runs  
Into the  
Abyss, oblivion I see the past of humans black  
I stand all night and  
I pretend  
To know the way to the cathedral  
Touch inside, touch with me, deep inside  
I need to know...

To know the world  
Oh God! i'll take the light from me  
Come with me follow me  
Follow me to see the truth  
Among the clouds, follow me  
Or I will prove your existence

Follow me, follow me  
Or I will prove that you are dead  
Among the clouds, among the clouds  
Sadness lives after we die  
Like a star in my mother's...