

Aquatic reflections written by lake's waters  
Over the mountain  
The sky immerses itself in the liquid shapes  
The elements of lake  
Awake the beasts of mind  
Water shapes the heartbeats  
Of the shadow-Lady

Years are bridges of life and death  
They carry the curse of the lady  
Eyes that rest inside liquid flames  
A fragile black eternity will  
Rotate inside her madness

Tears spread like rain to wake the calm solid face  
Her bright dark hair uplifted from her head  
Up to the horizon of the zenith height  
Rich with the spoils of time  
She rose like ghost to the unwanted passengers  
Drifted as doubtful illusion, scary dead spirit

Might prove her grief and rage of her pain  
Large fearfully marks of unsettled eye  
Shifting all around the lake of doom

A lady comes and goes  
Moves, as she was not in pain  
Her shadowy silken presence  
Is weeping to the surrounding woods

Sights of blazing memories  
Memories made of faith  
Smokes of pain and sorrow  
But the flame has gone through the time