

Tears of Pain

Cain's Dynasty

I will tell you a story, a dream that turns into nightmare
Vanilla flowers, flowers to a dead heart, a sweet voice whispering

An unfinished poem

The torment is over, the anguish has disappeared

Calm arrives in a moment of confusion

How can a person change so fast

And sweetness turns to sourness

Now after all this time

I will remember your tears of pain

Illusions are killed by time

And promises broken for walking in different ways

Blind was the feeling that united us, so strong, so weak

We've been close to insanity

We have our world of love

The flame is over but I can't forget you