

## Crimson Dust

Catafalque

I wouldn't realize  
that this could happen  
You abandoned this world  
that's full of lies

You left your dreams to me  
You left this burden  
Was that a punishment to yourself  
or just for me?

But now I'm standing  
on a desolate hill  
and weeping at the damned truth  
that I lost you

Why? You're laying down  
the place within roses  
I believe your innocent soul  
has ascended to heaven  
There is just one memory  
left from you  
The crimson dust of your bed  
in my hands  
Lack of yours and its grief,  
hidden in my tears

Ashes to ashes  
dust to crimson dust  
Your bed turns into red  
from your hair  
Thousands of stars  
on your shadow in the sky  
Moonlight is the blaze of your eyes

But now I'm standing  
on a desolate hill  
And winds are whispering  
your name into my ears