

# Sharper Than The Blade

Catafalque

Under the shining stars  
Which are like glaring diamonds  
Did we only come to die  
Like a short-life butterfly?

So this is the world of pains  
All shadows are hidden in darkness  
I've got the light for you  
While the sun is getting darker  
There will be pain again  
There will be the shades of fate  
We will hear so many screams  
I see the life sharper than the blade

At the end of all wars  
Under the sun we warm  
Could we understand who had won?  
Or why we have born?

In our nightmares  
We had seen it before

(Over the fully rain clouds, none of us will ever taste the  
eternity, At the hall of time, all of us will weave our own shrouds)