

## Melancholy

### Cemetery of Scream

The lovers of night in the fadded mouths  
brought the message of the hopeless solitude  
silent nature in the possessed dance bowed trees seem to pay th  
e homage  
humiliation'n'death the gods of heaven irony of things which ar  
e still passing  
immortal'n'eternal march of the martyrs alone on the rock of mi  
ght of existence  
dying in silence conscience like the rugged velvet  
empty balconies, the windows of closed lands  
the rain is sappin' the blood from the death stones  
of the power of naked nothingness  
So ridiculous in his sudden will of fight  
entanglin' the legs in mazes of eternal condemnation the hopele  
ss of life  
the smell of thousands of candles burnin' on the nameless tombs  
for glory of the unknown pagan deities you're overthrowin' the  
monuments to  
overthrow the nyth of power thorn of rose hurts your hand  
too weak to beat the soulless stuff the gloom of soul and the s  
ea of destiny  
melancholy of the silent funerals dry flowers, tears like tragi  
c jokers  
no one know your name blue flowers in the moonlight  
are bleedin' of your voice