

## The Secret Window

## Cemetery of Scream

Slow and majestic ,it grew up  
Just like divine creepers of vine:  
Once it the rain,then in the sun  
And in the morning misty cloud  
Emotionless and still unchanged  
Emotionless and still unchanged

In the tomb of thoughts  
Sarcophagus of youth  
That torments me on  
The diary of my days  
Written by the past  
The treasure of my life  
Which I hold dear  
Right in here  
In my heart  
So deep within me  
Inside of me

Slow and majestic, it grew up  
The emptiness within my heart  
Under the moon, under the stars  
And in the evening misty cloud  
So merciless and cold like ice  
So merciless and cold like ice

Then it became my silent shroud  
The emptiness within my mind  
My secret window out of time  
With views and images there outside  
With landscapes always grey and white  
Always grey and white

In the tomb of thoughts  
Sarcophagus of youth  
That torments me on  
The diary of my days  
Written by the past  
The treasure of my life  
Which I hold dear  
Right in here  
In my heart  
So deep within me  
Inside of me