

The Shadow of Notre Dame Cathedral

Cemetery of Scream

The scream is break'n a silence of the birth
Days're crash'n against the wall of the cry
The mist wears the moonlight in the shadow of Notre-Dame Cathedral

Insane dreams of your dead feathers
Tradition seems too hard to understand
Trails of smoke are stranglin' the large pillars
Cry of the naked child wrapped up in a scarf is
Flow'n straight to the starry heaven
Smell of future darkens the sad

The maze of your feelings'n'dreams
The sea of obsession'n'hopes
The laugh of fate's diew in the shadow of Notre-Dame Cathedral

You will fight together with the eagles
You will fondle your ear with a cry
Smell of darkness is too strong
Forever it will be your shadow