

## Before the Dawn

Centinex

And when the moon  
has turned to black  
Darkened clouds beneath  
the astral stars  
As the winds fly through  
with wings so dark  
A deep storming sea  
with griefull past

I touch the grief, feel the pain  
Taste the sorrow, before the dawn

The seagull fly in circles  
over an open sea  
A morning again has risen  
with silver tears  
At the shore of a dreadful baltic  
I touch the stones as the water  
echoes your name

Here I stand all alone  
Themendous pain freeze inside  
The sun sets slowly,  
cold and silent  
One day we will be united as one

I cry until dawn  
My mind disappears into the dark  
In a void where candles burn  
Sleep forever, dream those dreams