

Confession

Cruadalach

I hope that sable choking fume
Will let me see sparkly shine of stars
And I believe that also my progenies can behold
That glare till last breath of my life

Of my life...

We let our mother to die
Her leaves are rotten as souls of the liars
But with care and tears from our eyes
We can suffuse the seeds
And bring her back to life

With all our grief and with all our pain
We are just shadows of our forefathers
We refused our duties of the children
With no hope our world will no longer be!
With all our grief and with all our pain
We are just shadows of our forefathers!

(We let our mother to die)
Look around and then tell me what you see
Such a lonely paradise full of forgotten little ones
Tell me what you see, tell me what you see

We let our mother to die
Her leaves are rotten as souls of the liars
But with care and tears from our eyes
We can suffuse the seeds
And bring her back to life

To Life!

With all our grief and with all our pain
We are just shadows of our forefathers
We refused our duties of the children
With no hope our world will no longer be!
With all our grief and with all our pain
We are just shadows of our forefathers!