

## Mood

## Dark Lunacy

Needless renewal  
Winter's blow it's frozen grace  
A crying violin  
Strings are trembling, raining chant.

Play for this melancholy  
Play for all that can not be  
Just a moment for return  
Make me die, just for another time

Notes from a sorrow, lead me high  
Screaming all that I can not see

Angel's bent to me  
Spring of ancient, mortal roses  
Chained memory  
Hollow into ruined gardens

Play my bleeding violin  
Play for take me to the quiet  
Just a moment for return  
Make me die do it caressing me

Deceive my depriving  
Cast dreaminess prevail  
Music is falling on my hart  
My bramble wait forgotten rain.  
Deceive and kiss my hand  
Deceive and lull my dirge  
The trees of childhood slowly rise  
The branch of life embrace the storm.

Bleeding stroke, lull my dirge.

How many words are burned?  
Along the our tales  
Rewind your loom and turn to other page  
Strings, are tear the faces of cloud  
Horizon fall inside the hills.  
My notes the ages along my jail  
Another face, another mask...  
The mask of opera.

Deceive my depriving  
Cast dreaminess prevail  
Music is falling on my hart  
My bramble wait forgotten rain.  
Deceive and kiss my hand  
Deceive and lull my dirge  
Until the season claim it's rage  
Begins the swallow coming back

Slaughter mind, rebel you to life  
And take this note...for me... for God...

Nothing, nothing, around my shout  
Please row me...another mask

Nothing, nothing, around my shout  
Please row me..another face.