

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.