

Through The Non-time

Dark Lunacy

The rain is turning to sleet
Se deep unside, black tears
Are falling
The sleet is turning to snow
Delight of cold
The cry of storm
Beaside my soul
Until the end of times
If you want to hurt ...
Shoot, shoot
I walk Through The Non Time
If you want to kill ...
Tell, tell
I know ...
You'll leave me here in any regrets
The snow is turning to a cry
Eternal love, falls into nothing
The cry is turning in you
The grief for words
The fear to act
Forever close
Until the end of times
If you want to hurt ...
Shoot, shoot
I walk Through The Non Time
If you want to kill ...
Tell, tell
I know ...
You'll leave me here in my regrets
Let me here, my hopes are gone
You see me
I know it
I'm waiting for
Don't blame me ... shoot.