

## Absence Of Light

Darzamat

Only the plants without eyes survived  
I lost you among them

Alone I am stepping through a path full of missed thorns  
Only I can carry the flag of people's sorrows  
If only nobody crosses the border of madness and life  
Since not only I am the life,  
For beyond there are also pain and faith  
No one can think for us

We were in the garden full of figures  
Made of glass, they were melting our hands in springs

I wanted to be among the men  
But I saw them rotten plants without eyes  
Figures seemed to be officious in despair  
I wanted to be among the mes  
But I saw them rotten plants without eyes  
My fear was full of passion

I stopped my tears  
For there was too much rain  
And the figures seemed to be officious in despair

We are only pale shadow  
On the coloured surface of the starry sky  
And no one but us clean up memories  
In dreams they seem black  
All of us want to forget about what makes us evil

Rains of life were falling from the fountains  
Taste of blissful grapes spoiled by dogs  
Lying at crossroads

I stoped my tears for there was too much rain  
And the figures seemed to be officious in despair

Glass rains fountains springs life evil  
Shadow dark light sorrow cry glass death