

Time Of Obscure Emotions

Darzamat

We ride through the secrets
Half gods - that's what we are
Half human without feelings
Far from the stars we are
With suffering and pain
We live insane and blind
We spill the sand on ourselves
For it is the only truth about us

Rush of the wind runs insane storm
Blackness comes out of infinite bowls
Drawing the word
Eye looks inside the stone
Dreams disturbed by deadly silence
Whispers rises from your cold screams

Sadness formed into drops above the sky
Creates another poems every night

They will look and not believe
They will yell they will deny
I will burn the bridges and respect
And me the blind bat
I shall love my black disgusting wings
In an infinite cave I shall live
Always looking downwards
Always looking downwards

We ride through the universe
Far from the stars we are
With suffering and pain
We live insane

With suffering and pain
We live insane and blind
We spill the sand on ourselves
For it is the only truth about us

We fallow blindly emptiness
We bury our essence
In ashes and fire
We fallow emptiness