

## 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 follow blindly emptiness  
We bury our essence  
In ashes and fire  
We follow emptiness