

## Silenced

## Dew-Scented

Fragments of fear  
A bombcrash before me  
Whispering of lust  
As blind as always  
A prayer so vast  
The reek of fortune  
Is thicker than blood  
Born in vain

Captured in life  
Blank my memory  
Erased is my past  
Nowhere I am standing  
Nowhere to rest  
Times without a number  
I have been pleading for being  
Left in silence

Impression of impurity  
The thrill to kill grows stronger

Forever in your mind  
An insane thought keeps burning  
Your sanctuary brings the seas to part  
It is sincerely what rules our fears