

# Nocturnal Flowers

Diabulus In Musica

Your stalk is lacking sap  
Like your dry leaves  
What will your dreams become  
If your shine and beauty disappears?

Who was the love who could  
Not feed your roots  
Who is the gardener  
Who has sown this field full of death trees?

What do you feel  
When you open your leaves  
To all those poor men?  
You need this to value yourself  
Cause you're empty  
Are you sure that this is the life you want to  
Live?

(Yes you, come here, this night will be special  
one and also your last regret...)

You are a lonely man who lost his course

Don't believe this night will be a special one  
Don't listen to his voice,  
Don't listen to him you know that...

(Why don't you accept this is your condition,  
You have no choice your roots don't let you move)  
And I'm not going to fall into your clutches

...This is not your condition  
You have a choice  
Your life is only yours,  
Don't listen to him  
You have a choice

Cause I understand now that my life is led  
Astray is not my way.  
Could nocturnal flowers see a new dawn?  
Can they believe in themselves?  
And restart

What do you feel  
When you open your leaves  
To all those poor men?  
You need this to value yourself  
Cause you're empty  
Are you sure that this is the life you want to  
Live?