

A Thousand Rivers

Dismal Euphony

Thousands of years have passed, still we do not know
Oh tell me, please tell me, what lies beyond our comprehension
We are nothing but autumn leaves swirling in the circles of time

Haunted by the shadow in our past

Time won't sweep away, our deepest scars of memories
It will carry them along eternally
Betrayed by the enigma of existence
Yet, we admire this insignificance

Oh shameful (shameful)
Pathetic (pathetic)
The Fairy's Voice

Dumb - dumb dumb dumb dumb - dumb dumb dumb - dumb dumb dumb
Dumb - dumb dumb dumb dumb - dumb dumb dumb - dumb dumb dumb

Listen carefully, to the sound of an evening breeze
And the sound of a thousands rivers, struggling towards the sea
But all is so dead and silent
Yes, this way it's got to be

Time won't sweep away, our deepest scars of memories
It will carry them along eternally
Time won't sweep away, our deepest scars of memories
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Time won't sweep away, our deepest scars of memories
It will carry them along eternally