

## Simply Dead

Dismal Euphony

A passion of tears  
Close my soul as I reach for your caress  
Let me die in your flesh  
While the heavenly bodies burn out before your eyes

Let me die and die again

Taste my blood with emotional lust  
Let your touch embrace my mind  
Show me a hidden path to the source of wisdom  
You are the rose on my grave

Traces of flames made of ice  
Never, never never  
No, no  
Iaaahhi

My river in which the dawn never shows  
Is hope hiding  
Blood of my past is still dripping  
Simply dead

Show me a hidden path to the source of wisdom  
You are the rose on my grave  
You are the rose on my grave