

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