

## Fall

### Dreadful Shadows

Your burial garment - so fresh and, oh, so white  
Your eyes are closed and on your face a smile  
No trace of sorrows and your suffering  
You're looking more alive than ever in your life

Fall - the morning comes

Forgotten are the reasons why you died  
Forgotten all your screams, the tears you cried  
No word about your courage, why it failed  
The words could be sent to anyone but you

Fall - the morning comes

Dance with me until unconsciousness  
You're in my arms  
Times of pleasure return to reality  
Your tears are dried  
Die with me so irrevocably  
I'm in your arms  
Times of pleasure return to reality  
Your tears are dried  
Fall - your morning comes