

## Fateful Silence

Dreamscape

Shivering with coldness  
She's crouching behind a crate  
Waiting for nightfall and so obsessed with hate

See the shadows in her heart  
What has she done  
She's addicted to sweet fantasies  
I see it in her punished face

Fateful run

She's leaving her hiding place  
Barefoot in the streets  
Searching for the release  
Hungry for the next dream

Falling angel who seduced  
Her in the past  
Light and shadow turned to grey for her  
I see it in her punished face

Fateful run

She is living in a dream  
This dream would make me scream  
But she is dependent  
It is her soul support her mind  
Frozen teardrops in the sun  
The merciless time runs and at this hour  
It seems there's no turning back  
She's on the highway to the

Fateful silence, fateful silence

See the shadows in her heart  
What has she done  
She's addicted to sweet fantasies  
I see it in her punished face

Fateful run  
Fateful run  
Fateful run  
Fateful run