

## With Brush Of Madness

### Dying Wish

I walked on dusty roads  
On burning lands  
The wind picked up my sigh  
The dust swallowed up my steps  
Dark changed the light  
The sky wasn't blue longer  
Crying trees bended  
Down over dried rivers

Fire burned in the night  
I fell down tired beside it  
The fear spoke from the eyes  
Behind the flames  
I wait for the vultures  
I watch them in silence  
As their evil eyes  
Are burning into my soul

I let the dream takes me away  
Pulls me deeper and deeper  
To our future  
Painted with brush of madness

When the last leaf  
Fell into oblivion  
And the rain slowly  
Carried away everything  
While the wind is crying  
The cold white dressed  
Infinite night tells about  
Frozen dreams