

## Stream Of Emptiness

Embraze

Only a breath of air when a man is dying  
You look at me and wish the hand is helping  
You follow the stream of emptiness with your eyes  
I dry away your tears and fly to the kingdom of bitter memories

You are so divine  
You are so pure  
Don't let those words to hurt

Silence is depressing when you dread to say a word  
Scornful laughter echoes on its stage  
What about the lies? I didn't believe a word

You are so divine  
You are so pure  
Don't let those words to hurt