

## Blind Man

Euthanasia

I was alone in a burning house,  
I arrived there just in time.  
This was to be my last act...  
But my mind froze my steps.  
I couldn't go on.

Please take my hand  
And put it on the cold ground.  
I swear, that anything I have not seen  
I'll find afterwards.  
And maybe one day you'll understand that I looked forward to this.

Ref.:  
Where is light on my way? I'll give the stone cold heart to fallen angel  
Where are their prophecy? I can't dispose of feeling of danger.  
I promise, I will be praying for coming souls, theirs fates are here  
There are too many worlds, which I would like disclose someday.

I was alone in a small town  
I stayed there all my life  
I used to hear songs of night in the cemetery  
And the tones of church psalms,  
Songs of my solitude....

Please show me the sun,  
I want to see Mother Earth once more.  
I keep seeing the final scenes  
when chimeras of life are passing through  
my ideas about family and coexistence with love...

Bridge:  
I wanted to leave quietly  
But the opportunity did not come.  
Balancing on the edge of madness  
With a black candle I extinguished the light of days.  
Behind a curtain of sound I felt at home,  
In a burning city with the remains of an image in my memory...