

## Reminiscence

## Lacrimas Profundere

Tears are in you  
for me my...  
somehow restless  
annoying  
peacefully, to all  
for our time  
feeling  
could it be, you  
The past is all what we will  
become, to enthrone everything  
what will be, to flow in nothing  
and if there is a god, everyone  
would be just a remembrance  
for him, not to forget life...