

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...