

# The Crown Of Leaving

Lacrimas Profundere

And so we take the gift of crying  
And bask in the fire of past  
The grandiose hope undying  
The wish will fall at last

So this is the sweetest choice  
Unhearing gate unhearing breath  
Embrace the stigma of the voice  
The kiss of life the kiss of death

Bewitch the sense of the forgotten  
Disarm the fear of all the pain  
When all what hurts is slowly rotten  
It's the symbol's garden's gain

And now it's the triumph of leaving  
Let all your tears behind  
Take farewell of all the grieving  
It's only your eternal mind

Leave it all in serenades  
The only real love is between your grace  
Take a look behind the gates  
Black is blue and haze is haze