

As the Leaves Fly

Legenda Aurea

Predicting the cold
Each tree desolates his dress
Abandoned in eternal winter
Our endeavours have lost all sense

Finally the last one has given up
There's no one left to trust
What humankind ever created
Will never be forgiven

As the leaves fly through the forest
Carried by the cold autumn's wind
Fighting helpless for deliverance
We all must confess
That death's the only release

Slowly the last man's numbed
Predicting a new beginning of all
Let they all know for all times
That no one ever stops the time

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Carried by the cold autumn's wind
Fighting helpless for deliverance
We all must confess
That death's the only release