

## 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