

Your hands stole the night winds blow  
And your mind burnt every cloud  
In the sky, left is a flaw  
Of a pale and dying star

While we're melting lies  
Over dreams and life  
Mourning suns rise on  
And the zephyr's night  
Has misled our eyes  
Mourning suns rise on

On the fields the misty rays  
Let foresee a mourning day  
If the dawn don't wake again  
You will bleed a thousand rains...

While we're melting lies  
Mourning suns rise on  
In the zephyr's night  
Mourning suns rise on  
While we're melting lies  
Mourning suns rise on  
In the zephyr's night  
Mourning suns rise on