

Mournful Whispers

Lethian Dreams

Listen the mournful whispers
behind every scar I make
Dark clouds fill my body
and my heart is left empty

In this madness I can't rest
can't stand this haunting thoughts
that bury every hope
I ever had in me

Sorrow lacerates my skin
and I don't feel the pain
The coldest rain must have killed
the last flame I had in me

I can't perceive the warmth of your fire
I feel like losing you
And I cry for my dying angel
as she takes me under her wings.