

## Red-Yellow Autumn Funeral

Neutral

The naked forest gallery...  
In loneliness and misery  
I'm here to feel the final breath  
Of autumn symphony of death  
The quiet wind voice sadly calling  
Dead leaves like dead lives slowly falling  
Two-colored dress on branches weak  
We'll all be dead...and death's so quick  
The ceremony is about to start...  
Red color means the spell of blood  
And yellow - vanity of gold  
Both soon will cover ground cold  
It's not the only way - to live  
To love, to shelter, to forgive  
To find the signs of any sense  
In life's disgusting violence  
I hear the call of autumn tune  
I see the blind eyes of the moon  
They look at me, and silent cries  
Play sorrow in the gloomy skies  
Away from life..away from lust  
From poisoned chambers of the past  
I walk away from

The sky is burning, blistering  
My magic amber mystery  
The nature's weird parody  
On comedy and tragedy  
My senseless hopes and dreams and fears  
All turning into rainy tears  
I want them very much to stay  
But they, alas, so far away  
Nothing to keep...So, should I sing  
My strange romance of suffering?  
But something pure left in these  
Enchanted mesmerizing trees  
So hide me in your golden woods  
Embrace me with your rainy floods  
And throw me in your leaves of flame  
In disappointment and shame...  
I celebrate my secret fall  
I'll stay within this autumn call  
Just lonely shadow will remain  
As a symbol of my endless pain  
This world is what I will forget  
But something I remember yet  
The beauty's final carnival  
Red - yellow autumn funeral...