

## Oberon & Titania

### Nightfall

He is the king of fairies and She is the fairy queen.  
Their powers and skills forcefully turned against each other.  
Like maniacs blinded by light of passion and haughtiness, they  
drag themselves to the lowest dungeons of nature.

Ceaseless passion between two beings.  
Passion that unites before it destroys anything around if once  
unleashed.  
We are nothing when it comes to sustaining our gratefulness in  
front of desire.  
We are born broken in a diluted world poets' admiration cannot  
disguise.

None can break the broken.  
Broken we all are.

Oberon, king of fairies, husband of Titania  
They collide for a child causing weather mania  
Contra, furious nasty matching part  
Calling wind, calling storm, calling thunder ram  
Calling thunder ram

Fog, darkness, cold icy breathe  
Spell expands, release seethe  
Contra, furious nasty matching part  
Calling wind, calling storm, thunder rams

None can break the broken  
None can break the broken  
None can break the broken  
None can break the broken

Can't hold  
Can't hold  
I am sure I'll fall apart  
No hope  
No hope  
The two cannot come one  
Love lost  
Love lost  
Its beauty lost its class  
The spell  
The spell  
I must regain my thrust