

Let the eyes burn slowly
The tears will cease to fall
And the vision becomes... clear
The sun of the midday finding a way
In the night veil

Purple and translucent
Ever changing so quiet
Black and transparent
Ever moving so quiet

This is living
Choosing a best way to stay
Within a day...
Like a dream
A midnight name

Will the shadows apologize
The loss of logic
In the name of the game...
Will the light be as humble
That it was ever promised in every prayer
Will one say:
Thank you
Or remain in the lair

Purple and translucent
Ever still so quiet
Black and transparent
Ever still so quiet

This is living
Choose a best way to stay
Whitin a day...
Like a dream
A midnight name

Last lust
Before the ascending
The veil, the dust
On whom is it depending on?

Lait on liat lain
Lait lakien, taivaisten
Aatteet kuin vaatteet
Likell, tahdon
Vain ko sen