

The wind brought back the memories invisibly painted on
my dark walls
Scripts and writings of the past releasing floods to
drown the earth
...the earth
The rain brought back my tears, smacked them right into
my face
Right back to where they belong, still I'm trying to wash
them away
...them away
I rule this kingdom of golden tears, treasures of
sadness, coldness and fears
I am the king of hope and despair, enter my castle and
feel alone
Like phoenix...
From the ashes rising □ reborned fire inside of my old
dead heart
What soft and strongly appeared, now lifeless falls
apart:
Mark and reroll the dice...
Live it and keep it alive
Doing what has to be done
I rule this kingdom of golden tears, treasures of
sadness, coldness and fears
I am the king of hope and despair, enter my castle and
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