

## Secrets Of A Window

Sarcófago

Solitude, behind these endless walls  
Despair, for tomorrow that never comes  
Trustful, 'cause he knows that this tomorrow  
Will come before the day ends

The arrival of a cold and stupid end!  
But the winds will deliver him the power  
To break down this endless night of fear  
In his mind, he keeps the delights  
Of days now gone

'Cause he knows embrace and  
Hanging walk together  
And yesterday is now  
A memory of moments  
That never happened

And tomorrow will come  
Before the arrival of his end  
But he needs to break down  
The imaginary walls of pain!!!