

# My Heart Is Dying

Seraphim

The hidden sky light, miserable crude abode  
Remain in ancient, can't figure right or wrong?

The pallid hardness rest deeply  
The tears in your eyes, invisibly disappear

My heart is dying, flash the light, shine the heat  
Bitter sweet's rippling, forget to hate, there's no way in the  
end

The earth as hard as nails, a silent advice  
The inflamed memory, completely despairs

A false god laughs at lust and greed  
A dreaming passion burns in a dying fire

My heart is dying, there's no cold, there's no fear  
Destroy bad screaming, take me away to lonesome paradise