

Spring Wind

Seraphim

Riot is acting soundless, a horror monument
In darkness, bury the horizon, ghost fire enrage to hell

Flames of anger keep burning the gloomy road to heaven and Hades
Repeal the back of nameless silence that totally disgrace upon
my sadness

Moaning cruelly in the night, interminate till I die
Complex creatures, go inside the heart of a wasted land

A passive thought, looking for a remote illusion that never dis
appears
In sign of the time, adherent the shaking body pour into the da
rk night

My agitation sneaks into the night, life as cold as a hard ston
e in fantasy
Look on passage of time, never ending embellishment in my heart
s

Vacillating lonely shadow, prisoner of your heart, have no retu
rn
I read myself silently, lonesome and fool away in springwind's
dance of death

The gloomy thunderbolt and lightning shine on the crude abode
Spirit in maps with the deep dark eye, icy tears in snowy night

A shout out screaming that echo's ringing in the thousands of m
agical labyrinth
The cry of anger from a thriller seems like a hunter losing his
way in the forest

Shining glow of sunlight, come into a sudden death
Torrent of destiny, drifting down to the precipice

Flicker of echo, reach for the hazy moonlight and milky way in
spring wind
The glorious memory, fly high to endless galaxy, to light a bri
lliant dead fire