Crying Heaven

Silent Stream of Godless Elegy

Look at part of this Game it's Simple and Impressive Bitter Hopelessnes, Sad I feel it all over my Body

Figure of Bird with Broken Wings is looking Blue at Heaven Flames are burning the Earth and Scream broke the Curtain

God, don't hide your Look Allow me to Fly up to Beams Save me from Pain I don't want to be burned in Hell

Nothing of it is the Truth Dream to Feel it Metaphor for your Lonely Soul there's FalseHood in the Truth

God, don't hide... Figure of a Bird... God, don't hide...