

# Shivering Shade

Skyfire

Lonely thought about a void  
that feels so close  
A lonesome phantom shivers  
from the coldness around  
You are watching the chaos  
with broken wings of crystallized glass  
Blood is falling like branches that breed  
For every time your heart pound

Weak and sad, All that occurs  
will blind you  
Like a lightning from the sky  
Weak and sad, The Death  
will come to us all  
Impressions burning like fire

Beating rain that cuts through your  
skin like knives  
Only shivering shades of red and black  
You glance out on the scene that gives  
you a feeling of elation  
Everything is so silence and calm now  
'til the second you hit the ground

The clouds are slowly falling down  
towards the red edge of the horizon

You are asking yourself over and  
over again: "where did everything go?"  
Torned and injured but no one can  
hear your lamentation

The mist appears from the field that  
you are standing on  
Mourning tones performed in agony  
Cold, you are trying to find warmth, in vain  
Loneliness spreads its wings around you  
Where you stand on your mound