

Wrath is your native tongue
For you dwell in a suppressed soul
Notes in crimson – sad song
Feebled man dies... where is hope?

Can you figure out what intolerance alights?
Will we live to see every shadow departs?

Desperanter, thou shalt forevermore
Remain deprived of hope
I am forever damned
You could not understand
That you made my dream come true
A feeling has been vain
And life has lost it's pain
Forever damned

Anger flows within me
Only petals fall through my eyes
Yelling laments remain unheard
I only recall your lullabies