

The Lunar Soil 2 - Perfect And Cold

Venin Noir

You're so perfect and cold as the lunar soil
You're the distance unfold from the lunar soil

You showed me to the lunar soil
When the night was still
And the past silenced our reason
You kept every word I ever wrote
Because they could be yours
As it now seems impossible to get rid of misery

In pieces on the lunar soil
I just found another moon
In pices on the lunar soil
I've been to a wrong sky

You showed me to the lunar soil
When the night was over
You just made shadows live again
Keeping every word I ever said
Because they should be yours
As it now seems reliable this way out of agony

Let me fear, comprehend my fear
We know what's like to be in pieces on the lunar soil