Cemetry Of Scream "Melancholy"

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The lovers of night in the fadded mouths
Brought the message in the hopeless solitude
Silent nature in the possessed dance
Bowed trees seem to pay the homage
Humiliation'n 'death the gods of heaven
Irony of things which are steel passing
Imoortal'n' eternal march of the mortyrs
Alone on the rock of might of egsistence
Dying in silence
Conscience like the rugged velvet
Empty balconies, the windows of closed lands
The rain is sappin' the blood from the death stones
Of the power of naked nothingness

So ridiculous in his sudden will of fight Entanglin' the legs in mazes of eternal condemnation The hopeless of life The smell of thousands of candles burnin' On the nameless tombs For glory of the unknown pagan deities You're overthrowin' the monuments to Overthrow the myth of power Thorn of rose hurts your hand Too weak to beat the soulless stuff The gloom of soul and the sea of destiny Melancholy of the silent funerals Dry flowers, tears like tragic jokers No one know your name Blue flowers in the moonlight Are bleedin' of your voice

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