

Enslavement Of Beauty

"Loss Of The Leading One"

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Surrounding silence scatters
As we hear the steps of the lonely one
Entering for the last time his atelier of minds...

This haunting figure creates a variety of traits
Those hidden features that otherwise never emerge...
Combined to form a sketch of me,
To concretize the essence of solemn hate

Follow the figure to these ruins - witness the loss

Within every scene of dark tunnels in mind;
Every stroke so firm and admirable
"But what inspires the picture of complete loss?
What is the source of neverending grief?"

Follow the figure to these ruins - witness the loss

What it takes to raze the figure inside?
Is it a consent to destroy with him?

Within every scene of dark tunnels in mind;
Every stroke so firm and admirable
"But what inspires the picture of complete loss?
What is the source of neverending grief?"

Follow the figure to these ruins - witness the loss

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