

Let It Flow

"A Momentary Touch To The Depths"

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I remember the moments
Hopes to be a butterfly
The changes of a fading soul
Crying for all the mankind

I remember the moments
For a second to ease, I'm silenced
Just a body becoming artificial
In the black voyage

In this tricky masquerade
Amid the pink clouds we caged
Oh my great, oh great prophet
Save us from those illusions
So may we perceive the errant
Existence of the man

Some desperate hidings
From my depressed past
Have become a deadlock
In the deepness of my mind

Wake me up graceful wind
Unbound me and sing
Deafen the man so I kneel
So shall the Equilibrium rises

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