

Luminaria

"Unreasonably Forlorn Hours"

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So why the chosen one I am?
To sit there in an empty room
Smashed with the wind's cold hands
Frozen by the winter's kiss
In this unreasonably forlorn hours
It's better to fall asleep
Eyes welcoming night
Sinking in a silent cry

To get inside - it's filling up my head
Through veins to heart I'm getting high - above
myself
I... I'm so far, lost in mind, having time of my death

So why is this room the chosen one
For me to sit there in emptiness?
Who let the wind to smash my face?
To carry winter's kiss?
In this unreasonably forlorn hours
It's better to fall asleep
This time's so pitiful
Morpheus makes me dream

"I'm inside your mind
I'm among your blood
I'll make You say words You don't understand
I'll make You beg me to go away"

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