Mythopoeia "Alms"

Visit "Alms" on MotoLyrics.com

Ice in your eyes, flame in my heart...alms of our loneliness! Forgotten!
If you have, have a soul...mistaken soul
You donit cover a grief...hateful grief
Above my invisible dream...most beautiful dream

A curtain turns up...over the heads of sillers Unselfish respect...and opera begins

A conductor raises the baton...psalm of fate was completed Prudent delusion...from veil of experience

Elicting sensual strike...penetrating sound False note...settlement with death Death!

If you donit recognize mind...outspoken mind You donit see the truth...mendacious truth

Above my solitary scream...blind scream
The black clouds, darkness of heart, lighning from clean sky

Desperate alms, mirrors of the past, part from symbolic trust

The eternal fame, suffering of innocence, voluntary departure from life

The moment of succes...on the edge of my loyalty Infinite applause...flowers fall on platform

The last bow...neverending symphony of silence If you feel the touch...unrealy touch

You donit know emptiness...immortal emptiness Over my merciless inhumanity...dauntless inhumanity

My hate...My trust...My spirit of the God My pain...My grief...My lies of your horror My dream...My soul...My shadow on the wall My anger...My pleasure...My lock on your treasure Visit <u>Mythopoeia</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.