

Poema Arcanus "The Crawling Mirrors"

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Lyrics: Claudio Botarro / Music: Igor Leiva

The grey southern ghosts...again
Announce me (falling in silence)...that
The Crawling mirrors
Are coming for us.

Blinded by / their shining skin
By their colours / We're trapped helplessly

Taking away all that we have
Taking away our joys and cries
Travelling through / the endless currents
(Drifting) our best / and sweetest memories

Watch the horizon when they are gone
Watch them burning by the sun

Sardonic movements of fate

And today I make this toast
I raise my glass, and drown... and drown all my pain.

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