

## **Silent Stream Of Godless Elegy "In Bone Frames"**

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Every Night they Rape my Thoughts  
New and new all of them are Drowning  
All of them Turn into Stone  
And then Die in blackened Sorrow  
In an utmost terrible Cramp  
Immaculate as lifeless Trees  
Everytime they Kill my Feelings  
New and new all of them Turning

Pictures painted on the Wall  
Hide behind a Wall of Shadows  
I'm the Painter you're the Wall  
Mirrored in a Hall of Echoes  
Pictures Painted with my Fingers  
Well of Beauty Lost and Found  
I'm the Painter you're my Model  
Crush the Night and waste the Dawn

Reward Myself reward for Freedom  
In bone frames  
I'm inside them they're inside Me  
Untrue magic Spells of Fire  
Share my common Sense of Darkness  
Not the pain  
Towards the Wall they Start to Breath  
Kill yourself and Follow me

I'm the Painter of corroded Minds  
I build my Wall of Bones and Fire  
I'm the Painter of the darkest Thoughts  
Come Follow me

There's no use to Look for Life  
Birds don't nest in Lifeless Trees  
Naked branches Stretch the Sky  
Parts dissected Never Reach  
Hide inside the world's Desire  
Memories of a Butterfly  
All my Sorrow was Forgotten  
Desecrate in glowing Waste

Pictures painted on the wall...

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