

Morpholatria

"Where Visions Are Buried"

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(music and lyrics by Ansis Markauss)

I saw myself in misted mirror
Thought that he was someone else
What I have left was no more than zero
World behind me is under a spell
I can't tell you what I feel
Wounds of life are not to be healed
Blood is sweet - taste it from my veins
I go farther - you stay among the insane
Death does not take away your sorrows
Promise of silence is empty and hallow
Just for a while it lets you look into well
Reflection shows you how low you fell
Tired of the run of time
I couldn't find my place on earth
Life is river which washes ashore
Those who weren't chosen since the very birth
Strive for the unknown is your elation
Laurels to reach and glory to gain
Reason of life demands no incantation
To search it elsewhere is all what has remained
It's just a weakness to face the life
Your Golden years have gone leaving strife
You will always have time to dig your own grave
Yet your soul have not felt a life's powerful grace
Death is a trap for the superstitious
Sidestep of stream is not an acquisition
Love can guide you to perfection
If only death could help you to attain?

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