

Eternal Helcaraxe

"Sun Of Superficiality"

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The river of synthetic life
Is fed by constant thoughts
They're poisoning the mysterious
Building masks of indifference

Man tends to be a dreamer
And illusions make so deep scars
Must we fell without feelings?
The sadness that shines through the stars

Like a soul out of a body
My silence is incomplete
The sun of superficiality cleaves the time
Saddening me...

De uma estranha forma obrigo-me a ser
Com o eterno vigoroso infort nio de nem sempre o
poder
No negro espa o da muta ao,
Imponho-me a transforma ao
Algo que me esprema o espirito
Que me permita somente esquecer!

Like a soul out of a body
My silence is incomplete
The sun of superficiality cleaves the time
Saddening me...

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