

# Elysium, Autumn Dance

the coldness that's outside  
with colours of autumn I dance  
mysterious fall of life  
wind freezes me again  
obsessed by memories  
some pictures from the past  
so cold the world around  
my blood stains on the leaves  
so hard to find the joy  
in happiness of others  
when all is said and done  
it seems I have to leave  
as everyday I walk  
and watch that something dies  
so pale the walls surround  
each day I slowly drown  
like tears the rain falls down  
to wash away our sins  
we raise our fists at skies  
and ask if there is sense  
under the same sun  
eternal wanderers in time  
we're searching for the light  
that's hidden deep in us