

# Elysium, Night Of The Thousand Suns

My mind seems buried  
Murdered by your wish  
While wandering the path of sadness  
All rapture becomes mourning  
You seemed so fragile to me  
The opposite was real  
Unexpected malice  
Beautiful oasis turns to desert  
Where the clouds gather with the sun  
There I stood  
Now the tempest is present  
And I, I drown in sadness  
In my winds of dream  
The night of the thousand suns awakes  
every sun, every ray, darker than black  
Thousands ideas of you Thousands uncried tears  
Chained words  
uncried tears leaving my eyes  
endlessly deep ravines of sorrow  
conquering my soul  
Delivering screams in the darkness  
sounding out of the misty paradise  
far away the mystical unkown  
deafening release  
I please my heart  
not to be my guide  
strength is an art  
but you are my bait  
Inner uproar  
Thunder like growl  
leaving the hiding place  
unable to conceal anymore