

The Loudest Silence, Gallery of Wonders

I stop somewhere waiting for you
Silent walking, singing at peace

I'm foolish as much as the wise
A woman as much as a child
But still, what am I
What are you
I exist as I am, that is enough

The old illusion still returns
Gathered leaves
Somewhere in the woods

The old illusion still returns
Short is the time
I need to be free (I want to stay here)

All liars, all liars
All damn dying liars
You damn weak people
Leave me as I am
Otherwise, just kill me, kill me, kill me, kill me!

Full moon still, summer dream it seems
You must be dreaming
Singing at peace

All of us are sentenced to dreaming
But my world is different from your inner demons, charming Sadness
I hear the sounds of echoes, coming through the glowing door, Sparkling evermore
The perceived dilemma of existence that we all live for