

## Confession

Cruadalach

I hope that sable choking fume  
Will let me see sparkly shine of stars  
And I believe that also my progenies can behold  
That glare till last breath of my life

Of my life...

We let our mother to die  
Her leaves are rotten as souls of the liars  
But with care and tears from our eyes  
We can suffuse the seeds  
And bring her back to life

With all our grief and with all our pain  
We are just shadows of our forefathers  
We refused our duties of the children  
With no hope our world will no longer be!  
With all our grief and with all our pain  
We are just shadows of our forefathers!

(We let our mother to die)  
Look around and then tell me what you see  
Such a lonely paradise full of forgotten little ones  
Tell me what you see, tell me what you see

We let our mother to die  
Her leaves are rotten as souls of the liars  
But with care and tears from our eyes  
We can suffuse the seeds  
And bring her back to life

To Life!

With all our grief and with all our pain  
We are just shadows of our forefathers  
We refused our duties of the children  
With no hope our world will no longer be!  
With all our grief and with all our pain  
We are just shadows of our forefathers!