

So, we are doing to turn our hope off  
Coz tonight is the night of the dying chance  
Psychotic waltz of terrified thoughts  
No, don't want to hear anything...  
And all you hear is silence  
And permanent silence is violence  
No, i don't to feed words which have to be forgotten  
Coz tonight is the night of the dying chance  
Psychotic waltz of terrified thoughts  
No, don't want to hear anything...  
Anxiety  
Dolour disturbing confusion  
Quiet despair  
Serenity out of vision  
The dying wished to pass in sleep  
In intense lophophoric dream  
The mourner plead for awakening from nightmare in his slumberin  
g  
From nightmare in his slumbering  
To rediscover and recreate  
A new individual self  
Repudiation... isolation...  
Hate and anger... depresion... and FINAL DEATH...  
And all you hear is silence  
And permanent silence is violence  
Now, you are going to change whole your life  
For belief of better generations to come  
FORLORN EXPECTATION...