

Black Threads

Dying Passion

I feel like last day of gravity
I'm in the dark
Of one second my immortality
And moon is silent like a white shark
Here where we are
are so many faces
And each of them is mine

Black threads!!!
- Just hissing the snake head
Black threads!!!
- As bodies of many rats
Black threads!!!
- Like a tentacle of long embrace

In blackest night
I swim beneath the waves
Right here in the space and tide
And everything I do
Is dancing inside a circle
And everything I can see
Is the color which can draw the pain

But only light is my way out

Black threads!!!
- Just hissing the snake head
Black threads!!!
- As bodies of many rats
Black threads!!!
- Like a tentacle of long embrace