

## Mournful Whispers

Lethian Dreams

Listen the mournful whispers  
behind every scar I make  
Dark clouds fill my body  
and my heart is left empty

In this madness I can't rest  
can't stand this haunting thoughts  
that bury every hope  
I ever had in me

Sorrow lacerates my skin  
and I don't feel the pain  
The coldest rain must have killed  
the last flame I had in me

I can't perceive the warmth of your fire  
I feel like losing you  
And I cry for my dying angel  
as she takes me under her wings.