Just A Breath

Lonely tide under full moon,

See no beauty of the sun,

The doom memory of the child,

The unheard cries covered by ages,

Sins of your saviour is forgiven,

Mute voices will be never found,

Glory of your death will be known...

Never forgive them...

The reason to forgiveness is the sin,

Their sin...

Just a breath of heaven is so cold,

Just forgivable gaffe from their role,

Just breath of sanctified carrying away hope,

So ugly servant lying under the cross,

Carry on, child...

Carry on, bring your soul to the slaughter,

They’ll give you eternity...

Just a breath of end,

Just a breath of death,

Child...

Child...

Carry the innocence,

Carry that there,

We’re the omniscient,

You shall come.

We’re never mistaken,

You shall love,

We’re the only master,

You shall bring yourself...

For the ages of empire,

The cross needs a believer,

The crescent needs a believer,

The star needs a believer,

The... every god needs a believer!

And you are here!

And you ready to come here?!

Innocent child...

We need your innocence...

We need you.

We’re the omniscient,

It isn’t true!

Just a breath of decadence,

Just a breath of destruction,

Empty Room

It’s so empty and no face’s real,

Mirrors are only things can be seen,

Nothing is like it seems,

Everyone who is there is just a dream,

Hallucinations show me shows,

There’s none and my eyes are lying,

I can’t stop it and I’m crying,

One tear on thousands sights,

I’ve never won any from my fights,

See so many faces in the empty room,

Something’ll come into my doom,

How long, how long should I wait,

While some image will move a little bit,

While some sound will be outside my head,

While someone come and takes me from his room,

How long, how long should I see –

Any move just myself around me,

Any life just mirrors shows my “we”,

Anyone is closer to me before I turn...

This is... how can I see what is happening behind me?

When I turn I see, none is moving,

But what is happened behind me?

When they’re walking to me,

When they’re catching me,

When they’re touching me,

When they’re killing me!

What can I see?!

And when I again turn back,

Everything’s some; just my soul is black,

And how can I know,

How can I feel,

When any look isn’t real...

Can I really feel the real feel?!

When I turn around, my characters stand,

But how can I know,

How can I?!

That’s an empty room

But I can’t see what is behind me,

So, how can I know?!

Any sound, any feel, any real,

I don’t know!

No face’s real but everyone looks at me...

How can I know what I see?!

Numb

All around is so slowly,

I can’t see if that isn’t just mirrors,

All reality doesn’t make sense,

And I’m walking ‘round the world,

All world in my eyes changed to wastelands...

And I don't know what I’ve tried,

And I don’t know what I’ve lied,

Every reproach is postponed until the end...

*I’ve become numb and I don’t care...*

All time is black and every truth is lie,

Every friend’s mirror and every laugh’s cry,

Every look is Photoshop and every feel’s sham...

**So, what is real?!**

**What is real?!**

I can’t see my side; every friend’s is otherside,

Separate the feelings, separate the dreams,

And all emotions have gone by streams...

*Numb is the main keyword now and I don’t care...*

I’ve woken up from the dream,

The dream was dreamed too long time,

The dream was too pretty and...

**I can’t see, what is real?!**

**How can I know it was just a dream?!**

I can’t turn back to the reality,

Looking for right words to some lives,

Every love is loving the dream.

*I can’t know what's there and I’m numb, I don’t care.*

I’ve touch the dream’s touch,

But the time takes us all,

Can you dream about the dream?

I can’t see your real.

*I’m so tired of your lives,*

*Of the mirrors that lies,*

*I’m so tired of the world,*

*Of the unspoken words,*

*I’m so tired of the fight,*

*Of no dreaming at the night,*

*I’m so tired of the semblances,*

*Of the time without the essence,*

*Can't got into the real face,*

*Nothing like that is...*

**What is real?!**

**What is real?!**

Mother Death

You called your mother’s name,

You heard the sound were still same,

You thought none heard your scream...

*Too close to the bells of the end,*

*Too close of one deadly moment,*

*Too close is closer that you’ve ever been...*

Where is the answer of the lord?

Never heard words never spoken,

None have listened to you!

None listened to the cry,

Too loud spoken lie,

And you should die...!!!

*Too close of the tragedy,*

*Paved path to the end,*

*And you feel no fear,*

*What about try...?*

None have answered to you,

Just only moment be lonely,

No mother have heard you,

No mother will save you...

*Hear no voice, feel no fear,*

*Too dark melancholy, unknown world,*

*Too close to death I don’t fear...*

Hear me, the final saviour,

Never been the soldier, warrior,

But I’m stand before the cross,

And hear no lord with help...

***Hear me...***

*Born of the final moment,*

*Your now mother calling you...*

*Mother death is inviting you...*

And you see who will really save you.

With no fear,

With no panic,

With absolutely sanity,

Come to your mother,

Mother death...

*Don’t hear another voice,*

*Don’t hear more,*

*Just mother death is calling you...*

*Inviting you...*

Only thing you’ve heard...

Child of Death III.

1.

The child is kneeling in front of the altar,

Skulls on stone are still fresh,

On his hand is the ash; on his hair is the ash,

Black grave of the sanctified angel,

Cemetery full of child’s graves,

And the child is kneeling there,

Kneeling in the ash,

2.

The moon is shining bright,

Night sky full of darkened light,

And there're gods talking to child,

He’s bringing sacrifice and going to the Tiamat,

Darkened can’t be deleted,

Covering memories can’t be denied,

Can’t be lied,

3.

The temple is so dark and silent,

Just a child in front of the altar,

There’s no priest to take sacrifice,

Golden ornaments taken by time,

The dust where child is,

Reading the book of truth,

The saint book of cries,

4.

The book is too thick and too full,

None read it all,

And the child is praying it,

The prayer found in the book,

Calling the God to help him,

Calling the mother to listen to him,

Mother death’s hearing you,

5.

The prayer ‘bout the child’s wishes,

Shouldn’t be denied,

Doesn’t know what truth is and what’s lied,

Haven’t reached what was tried,

The child is praying ‘bout the black night,

‘Bout the dreams never spoken,

The words before was broken,

6.

The dream about something,

Something really unknown,

The child hasn’t known,

The world was too long,

And now in the dark night,

In the temple he’s prayed,

Prayed the one,

7.

The sacrifice is on the altar,

Black windows show no light,

The child is bringin' his sacrifice,

Blood-red altar from the wishes,

Gods give no promises,

Streams of blackened water,

Water of human ends,

8.

The child is lying in the dust,

Metal thrones taken by rust,

Unborn Gloria of dark temple,

Nobody came into the black,

Just the child praying the wish,

No priest will glory his dreams,

Glory the wishes,

9.

The dream on the thousand skulls,

The skulls are over all ruins of temple,

Silent blowing wind makes child colder,

Child’s tears have felt into the pages yet,

The saint book is salter than it was,

Everything is destroyed and every memory,

Memories are dead,

10.

The mother death is taking the child,

In final second of his life he found,

The death is still calling him,

Waiting until he’ll come,

The final moment will be founder of answers,

His name is child of the death,

His mother is death and that’s his destiny,

*Mother death is looking at her child of the death,*

*Child of death is looking for his mother death...*

Bonus Poem:

Lapsen Painajainen

Lapsi on yksin yölla,

Lapsi ei halua tulla,

Lapsi nukuu pimeä kerroksessa,

Lapsi putoaa hitaasti horroksessa,

Lapsen vuode on märkä maaperä,

Lapsen kuolema on vähän toinen erä,

Lapsi nukkuu vanhassa pyhäkkössä,

Lapsin loppu on rynnäkkössä,

Lapsin painajainen on tämä elämä,

Tämä on lapsin pyhimys pyhä maa...