

Under a Mourning Star

Conception

I'm a new messiah
Won't you cry a tear for me?
I absorb your sleepless nights
I'm a black horizon, I'm solitude in chains
Always in your way 'cause this is my land
Won't you join my lamentation?
Take your time, remember
I am just a breath away
Look into my eyes, they're hollow
But I see the rising flow
Only pain can cure my sorrow
Nothing compares to the dreams that I know
Can you hear me under the mourning star?
All I dream of, all the thoughts I must expel
Who would, who could
Who dares, who cares
Who would trade his soul for my monocracy
A silver line for me to climb out of the shades
To find tomorrow the pain your master claims
I live it every day, so you are my land
Look into my eyes, they're hollow
Who's behind, they never show
I have waited long, my fellow
Nothing compares to the hopes that I've grown
Can you hear me under the mourning star?
All I dream of, all the thoughts I must expel
Who would, who could
Who dares, who cares
Your conception will remain
Dogmas in the breeze
Enclosed by any pain

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