

CD Memories

track 01 Sacrifice Faith

Empty house... and there is a little child.
Who prays silently... alone and hidden efore the light.

Give me the strength to believe... give me the strenght to DRAM.
That what has to be truth, truth must be.
That what I knew... was not a lie... I believed in you very much belive me.

She doesn't believe that the people... are as bad as she knows them.
She's little yet... life, reality she doesn't perceive.

But when she finds what it is to.
Live with people, where no one likes each other.
To live with people, who hate you.

Tears. Crying. Grief. Fear.
Death. Lament. Dark. Dying.

The world is evil.... and you knot it.
You won't find happiness in this life... maybe after.