

Fantasia (english) - 1/1

Interprété par Schwein.

Let me listen to your voice till the end of the world to your songs

Trembling with hatred your voice its songs
and I kneel Desire is burned up

Seeking the truth and so on I don't want anything
That night I could meet you Joy of the truth

I want to be drunk Humors don't stop
Caress of the memory tells on this heart

Tear it up despairingly I survive drawing the crime
That night I could meet you Joy of the truth

Broken but alive Decayed but alive
At once please tell me what I am

We dance with solitude till burned to be ash
That night I could meet you Joy of the truth

Don't say any more The prime fault
The color is getting dim I can't even go mad

Kiss me please The end of the world's end
That night I could meet you Joy of the truth

Let me listen to your voice till the end of the world to your songs

Just like whisper by its lip Just like whisper till the end of the world to your songs

The dreamless dream to your voice In the coma to your songs
Till burned up to your voice to eternal lyrics and to your songs

Just like whisper by its lip Just like whisper till the end of the world to your songs

The dreamless dream to your voice In the coma to your songs
Till burned up to your voice to eternal death and to your songs

The dreamless dream to your voice In the coma to your songs
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