

Staring into the eyes of these shadows Hoping it would all go and..withdraw But it's the snow that makes them disappear Screaming loud out of my faith It was inebriated with white diversion With reversed words it makes you pray If Christmas came here today... Untied by a quiet voice By which I am drawn into nightmares Dare you, I WILL scorch with devotion This is the only sacrifice of a martyr's heart They said it was sacred redemption And it flows like a shallow breath of mine As if it wouldn't know it's Christmas today Sense of memories, vanishing in vain or is it the years that deluded them? Continuing to nowhere, hoping that I will someday remember its name... Now I'm not sure if such divine ever existed So it must be the desire inside That makes it feel like Christmas today.