## Signs of $\mathcal{Z}$ odiac Through the light

What's left is the starlight. Only reflecting hits upon shells which have been carried to the shore

by a fainted roaring Few couples are sleeping in the sand among the stones Their wavy hair is touched by a softly sounding wind

That blows some leafs across the sand The hands go sideways, midnight is a long time gone

A shadow walks soundlessly through the lights Full of jealousy, resolution and hate By a short scream, all the pain will be gone But love will be gone either because all that's been before is gone

> The flood ends up In red sand All shapes run And love is gone, all that's been before is gone...