

Adagio, Codex Oscura

Behind the walls I feel the scenes of ancient crimes
My murderer stand in silence outside
Above the bed slurring white shapes, they're watching me
I can already hear how much I'm dead
As if I had the will to cross the line
I'm getting on my feet, sweating cold, tearing eyes
Making love with ghosts before I leave
Such an intense moment of time
How long will it take?
So long do I'll wait
Before the angels say my name
How long will it take?
So long do I'll wait
Deep down the demons spread their flames
The air is pure I'm feeling strong
Look at me now
And describe only what your heart can see
Am I made of black, am I made of white
I need to know
In order to show my soul where to go
As if I had the will to cross the line
I'm getting on my feet, sweating cold, tearing eyes
Making love with ghosts before I leave
Such an intense moment of time
I envy those who lives without their lost
I should not regret
I admire the suns rising over the hills
Magic....