

Cathedral, Alchemists of Sorrows

Alchemist of sorrow

I am Midas in reverse, my gold has turned to lead
all lovers I've forsaken are dancing with the dead
lust and desire burning in hellfire
great god below me, my future you have read
Euphoria found it's grave with the love you gave
all magic died with my dreams of an Autumn bride
now she's gone away, days are dark eternal
golden shores become grey 'cos I'm always yours

Alchemist of sorrow

Robed in black behind my back, death's conscience in control
slimy green fingers molest deep into my soul
lost in satire possessed by nothing higher
from the tallest mountain, I gaze into depths so low
Euphoria found it's grave with the love we made
all magic died with my dreams of an autumn bride
now she's gone away, days are dark eternal
golden shores become grey 'cos I'm always yours

Alchemist of sorrow

Back to the womb, my future doomed inside this tomb of pain
before my eyes had opened, your world already insane
magician of sadness, god of unholy madness
left the doors wide open, to live this torture again
Wanton grief, takes the place of eternal peace
dark and cold, memories I forever hold
summer moments saved under violet oceans
beneath life's floor, rest my dreams forever more
Alchemist of sorrow.....