

Compos Mentis, Beyond Salvation

Farewell my beautiful bride to be
Let thy raven guard upon thy soul
Thou shall not be forgotten
No, not by any chance
Trust in me to be thy raven
A soulless carrier
Devoted in nothing but thy memory
Chosen and trusted
Beyond salvation
Let me be the one to carry thee to the land of the dead
I will fly thee through the dark forest of pain
I will protect thee from the lost ones
Soulless beings who reach out to grab thee
Just to make thee a member of their fiendish union
I already see their faces and hear their screams
"get thee hence!" I will scream
But they would already have turned away
Thy inner light have beaten them all
Just by one glance
And even the mightiest demon falls by thy hand
But I know not where I will find my peace
While my angle cries me to sleep