

Fair Sex, Haematic

Terror. Shriver. Stop those trivial phrases
Terror. Shriver. Stop anxiety's phrases
Terror. Shriver. Stop your trivial fear of dark
Deny the nights
They terrorize all humans' manners
Deny the nights
They sickening rout will fret I'o
Deny the nights
We cry aloud and shout in terror
We feel no hope
We fall too low
Deny the nights
They sell a lie of frozen horror
Deny the nights
They sell a lie of frozen horror
Deny the nights
They dancee of soping bites
Deny the nights