

Mandragora Scream, Nightfall

Blessed in the dark ...
Collapse of heart...
Silence of writhe...
The book of my life thats risin again tonight
recallin in life a death-line in my mind
and livin in pain without your Black Star.
Scratchin my heart,
housin my death
naked by sores
of ever-livin lust,
Luna across my veins...
Hoverin through this sky... and I die...
Dyin in a creep of my flight without life... a long ways of a blind faith.
A whirly around, blossoms fade away...
Only frazil prayed afar...
Flamin cries glancin afterlife,
after all Im diein for a line
moulder creed of dawn thats fallin
In a gruellin, crownin.
Womb of my fade,
He gnaws my nerves
while I dwell
through dark throws
with His eyes of lust, deified.
I sacrificed my corpse and now... Ill fall!
For His curse and His prayer til the end Ill drag to life all my scars.
A whirly around, blossoms fade away...
Only frazil prayed afar...
Flamin cries glancin afterlife,
after all Im diein for a line
moulder creed of dawn thats fallin
In a gruellin, crownin.
Groanin through the bounds of earth,
graspin tightly darkest thread...
Glowerin on my last return,
from cavalries of dyin dawn...
Dreamin now my dragonfly,
diein for my dragonfly
and soul bells.
On your love, in your sighs
Im writin of all my life...
Callin you, callin now,
callin in your heart all my glowin light.
A whirly around, hauntin nights tonight,
only frazil prayed afar...
Flamin cries glancin afterlife,
after all Im diein for a line
moulder creed of dawn thats fallin...
Breathing in the dark...
Twister in heart...
silence in night...
The book of my life
of silences night, Ill write.