

Moi Dix Mois, Gloire Dans Le Silence

Gloria in the silence kyrie-requiem
Black frosty night
Brilliance in the silence kyrie-requiem
Black frosty night
I cut myself in the silence, and it still hurts
I have sorrowed the wrong god in the silence

In the world of hurt, nothing ever changes
Bleeding with scares, pride world is dying

The sad black knight crosses his heart
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