

Tiamat, Prey

Time stands still with you
The night is ours once again
How many years,
How many million tears before it's only you and me?

When light issues from her deceiving beams,
Even Eve goes up the tree
And eats the forbidden fruit

No love without a prey
Our evil is inherited from our innocence
Our paradise is but a faded picture on the wall

And life's the archangel,
With blackened wings
But in the night
The throne is ours