

# Via Dolorosa, Lovely Visits / Trap

Shadow of the dead  
Standing near my bed  
Whisper within my head:  
Give me your hand...  
Outside spirits, feral mares  
Tell: Do it, no one cares,  
Drink the bloody wine,  
Cross the final line...  
Cursed means blessed,  
Lost are the best,  
Find your rest in  
Devils nest...  
Let the madness rule your mind  
Keep yourself out of light!

Shadows of the dead  
Whisper near my bed:  
Say the sacred word,  
We will rule this world...  
I often look at Your face  
But cannot stand despair I feel...  
and comes the night