

# Alesana, Siren's Soliloquy

Paralyzed by the beauty of those words  
that so delicately drip from this angel of untamed lust  
suddenly I fear the end of my solitude  
once a warrior, poetic shrieks now own my soul  
left behind to fight the ruthless pawns of Eris  
hope will strike her down beneath the blade as she sings for him  
suffering unseen now will be left to burn in her stare  
but he no longer fights the torture of her voice  
so long forgotten, I am lost in her stare  
mad so clear as she extracts her painful toll  
a soul now echoes with the torture of the sirens  
...he is hers...

beautiful whispers leave one so far  
chain these hands of ageless struggle  
rid us of this beloved curse  
an epic tale of deceit is given life once more on silver lips so spiteful  
her tongue screams for him  
rid us of this curse  
suffering unseen now will be left to burn in her stare  
but he no longer fights the torture of her voice  
so long forgotten, I am lost in her stare  
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set loose so long ago by the foolish whim of Pandora  
phantoms which shall forever prey on mankind's weakness  
the grains of time hold no bearing to those eyes  
in pale moonlight she sings to the haunted sea  
vile notes seduce old Cerberus to slake unholy thirst  
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