

# Centinex, Seven Prophecies

(Music: Schulman)

(Lyrics: Schulman)

Embalmed in a frozen tomb  
Beneath the moon  
I face the naked dawn  
I stand still and stear  
through out the river  
A distant chant  
returns me to the past

You, my Goddess,  
My queen of dark temptation  
You feed my hunger  
with black sinful love

Freezing lust to my  
infernal mistress  
Seven prophecies forsooth eternally  
Summon your blood,  
my wine, dark erotica  
Seven prophecies forsooth eternally

Searching for a griefull pleasure  
A shadow or a sign  
from my coldest bride  
Caressed by a guiding wind  
Leads me away  
to the horizon of tears

A burning vision,  
they are my wings  
Into the flames, I fly  
I kissed the sunset,  
I adored the night  
A silent dance infront of me

Like a portal with velvet lights  
I am now one with moonlight  
Like dragon shadows, like elves and stars  
I sealed the grief in a dreamscape

Like illusions can fall apart  
Like stones can turn to dust  
The everblazing moon  
can be darkened  
Immortal is my passion  
Despair and memories  
Forever I will fill your existence

Into the deep horizon I fly  
Searching for the new born dawn  
You my Goddess,  
My queen of dark temptation  
One day we will forever sleep