

# Centinex, The Beauty Of Malice

(Music: Wiklund)  
(Lyrics: Schulman)

Looking through the crystal ball  
See the future in the painted glass  
Inside the soul of a haunted one  
Spirits of darkness raving in grief

In silent tears they close their eyes  
Memories of blinded despair  
Within the dreams of slumber loss  
Memories of forsaken memories  
The magic light is flaming bright  
Lost in the shadows of a dead red sky  
Illusions drown in a sea of sorrow  
We are the force of the darkened malice

The beauty of neverending malice  
The beauty of spirits forever gone

A journey through time and memories  
On a path towards the hills astray  
Reflections wither into the atmosphere  
Beneath black fire and sinking stars

In silent tears they close their eyes  
Memories of blinded despair  
Within the dreams of slumber loss  
Memories of forsaken memories

Looking through the crystal ball  
See the past in the painted glass  
Haunted shadows welter in blood  
We are the force of the darkened malice

The beauty of neverending malice  
The beauty of spirits forever gone

Embraced by endless horror  
Fragments left by bleeding scars  
Sinking slow to the gloomy abyss  
The beauty of malice forever immortal