

# Cryhavoc, Metamorphosis

When the dusk lays hands on the town of misery  
The light attracts all you children of light  
Every night pilgrimage is part of your mystery  
Towards the light... towards the last flight...

Fly... towards the light like all the moths in the night  
Fly like it would be your last flight  
I rise... on my jet-black wings and fly through the smoke  
I see you as my queen when the chrysalis has broken

Again the shadows grow and lights begin to glow  
It's time for new moon, that's why the army grows  
Now this, then that light is everywhere  
Which one you choose... I'll be there

Fly... towards the light like all the moths in the night  
Fly like it would be your last flight  
I rise... on my jet-black wings and fly through the smoke  
I see you as my queen  
When the chrysalis has broken... broke

Time for the last flight and the metamorphosis is near  
Before the dawn the magic wouldn't disappear

After the metamorphosis you'll be all mine  
You in my arms... I drink your love like wine...

Fly... towards the light like all the moths in the night  
Fly like it would be your last flight  
I rise... on my jet-black wings and fly through the smoke  
I see you as my queen  
When the chrysalis has broken... broken