Ebony Tears, Nectars of Eden

I feel the heat from the flames I'm dying the essence of pain This bitter life has come to an end My mind is tired my heart is bleeding I can feel the taste from the nectars of Eden Never again shall I face the pain of living In a world of shame

When my yellow dies under velvet thoughts I feel no pain within I've kissed the crystals of Eden

Out of the fire I leave this bitter pain My only desire get away from this world of shame Come take me higher save me from the flames The essence of power a jester's sweet charade

I feel the pain decline I'm leaving this world behind I feel the pain decline I'm leaving this world behind

Never again. No more pain I feel the taste from the nectars of Eden

I am leaving this world of utopia No more sadness cause I'm on my way In a state unacquainted to nausea In the Garden of Eden I stay

I feel the pain decline I'm leaving this world behind I feel the pain decline I'm leaving this world behind

Out of the fire I leave this bitter pain My only desire get away from this world of shame Come take me higher save me from the flames The essence of power a jester's sweet charade