Euphony Dismal, Days Of Sodom

Come alone, horrid eyes
Bone from bone, sigh to sigh
In all dying there is a certain beauty
To travel the seas of temptation

And the velvet skies of pain
Sodomize the sacred
in the velvet skies of pain
Lightning the fuse of death

We march towards the twilight
In apocalypse and pain
Never to see the light of day again

And when the birds of burning flesh return
Ye shall arise from the ashes,
as Gods, and burn and burn...