

# 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...