Gardens Of Gehenna, Beautiful Blackness

Warm shadows put their arms around me when the night comes falling down. When darkness is a single tear I wear my sadness like a crown. Convoke my pain back to the court, I am the king of all my fears, and I'm waiting, moribund, for the blackness comeing near. I had to fight with the monster inside, the poison spread by the beast in my head. And I've decided to give back my life, 'cause there must be a better reality. The night is oppressive and all the creatures of former nightmares gather around. Beautiful blackness falls upon me now that finally I've found a way out of this vale of woe, a chance to start again in a different way, to leave behind all agony. In beautiful blackness I will stay. I had to fight with the monster inside, the poison spread by the beast in my head. And I've decided to give back my life, 'cause there must be a better reality.