

# Iced Earth, Diary

Mine is pure darkness  
It is as blackness is  
Damn the light which comes from  
You as a moth to flame I burn

In the twilight of morning I rest my weary eyes  
For the benefits of the nights bounty were many  
My soul has been redeemed (with those of others)

I missed my love tonight  
Hiding behind the figure I cannot bare to face  
That of a dead profit  
And his beast of burden  
Thorns ripping through his brow

Skin soft and white, eyes fire and ice  
Just as I recall  
Not longer than nine score  
Certainly food for the gods  
And fit for a prince  
Her throat I'll have it now

I will have her, she is mine  
Rise of the sun, my test of time  
And when shadows fall on unholy ground  
It's time to sleep again

As consciousness slips into blackness  
I rise to nights warm embrace  
And though my blood runs cold  
I know my love will be alone  
And my mortal heart shall beat again  
Like it did ten thousand years ago

Forbidden love can only taste this sweet  
Not like the others so incomplete  
The symbolic arrow that pierces my heart  
Takes the shape of a wooden stare  
Now I am the one crucified  
For her immortal heart I'd give my own  
And die for mankind's sins  
But that is not the nature of this beast  
I am denied

I will have her, she is mine  
Rise of the sun, my test of time  
When shadows fall on unholy ground  
I will make her mine