Lux Occulta, Bitter Taste of Victory

deserted... forsaken... abandoned...

where is the promised land? where is the eden you told me about? where emotions that once seized my heart? where are your warm, helpful hands?

yeah... now i see... you are all dead dead for me

abandoned by friends i've never really had this is the price we pay for being ourselves solitude and sorrow for choosing my own way these are my gardens of sweetest pain

now i swallow my bitter tears i kill the pain that poisoned my heart now i piss on your graves

i dance alone my hateful dance of victory stronger than ever forever alone... immortal...