

Mandragora Scream, Frail Midnight

I was made of light,
I was made of life,
I may lose my faith
but I wont lose my pride.
Ill outgrow my race
Ill brave-out with you
lives that engrave my brain.
My wings full of pain, holdin you with me,
I will promise you...
Weavin flawless chains, through the dawn of shades.
You said, you belong to me!
You said, youll belong to me!
Ill disclose your shades
til the rest of time...
I will give you dark Heaven, Infernal nights...
...Evenfall of night...
...Innards of my mind...
Limelights engrave my brain
blasphemous and blind everything you saw.
I will promise you...
Weavin flawless chains, through a midnights shade
You said, you belong to me!
You said, you belong to me!
Theres a place where youll belong to me...
Frail midnight through my haze.
...Creepin and dyin across sacrifice
youre greedy of grace, your Jesus a slave.
Youll rave in your creed.
My Lucifers groan is alive.
My bleedin faith reigns!
Blasphemous and blind everything you saw.
I will promise you...
Weavin flawless chains, through a midnights shade.
You said, youll belong to me...
You said, youll belong to me...
Theres a place where youll belong to me.
Frail midnight through my gaze
Frail...
Holdin you with me!