

Mandragora Scream, Redeemer

Unhurt through this leap, through this death,
dreaminess in my rent dark heart,
with maggots flames,
my dyin mien dies in sleepin heaven of my life.
Heaven was made - of blind eyes by His lapses stained of blood...
Misery in my mind - unwanted hallowed relics and nightmares stars.
ITS TIME TO GO!
Like a spectral land, His wane crucified!
My redemption falls, hushin this pain of faith!
Lacunary light!
This grave calls my name!
Hauntin nights on my blightin lanes full of life.
Rave - THIS LANE
never again - YOUR LIFE
a roses ray but only tedious hone of shades - DISCLOSE
and ravin lanes - DEMISE
on nerves of life, walkin on this martyrs crown.
Walkin across - this dim playground, I live in lanes of tombs.
I crucify - on this fadin spirits all these spikes of hopes...
YOULL BE CRUCIFIED!
Like a spectral land, His wane crucified!
My redemption falls, hushin this pain of faith!
Lacunary light!
This grave calls my name!..
Hauntin nights on my blightin lanes full of life.