

Mandragora Scream, Silent Lullabies

Raised from my death,
Unleashed diamond grave
I remember...
Real spasms of shadows
Laid in sighs of my eyes
Dark lips of hope
Count...
I feel the presence of my
Saviour he came once...
His pale hands, his convulse
breathin' and
His shakin' dance on
my old dress of
Chrysanthemums...
Come, Count Veilembre,
give me your embrace
Inside your winged cape I
ullabies in silence
Dwelt deep floodin' in your heart
A cobweb born from dreams
Weak infant crystal choir
murmurin' unveiled
a romance of disgrace
All quiverin' memories painful on deathbed,
King Seal's tears
Memories of a dark moon
I feel the presence of my
Saviour he came once...
His pale hands, his convulse
breathin' and
His shakin' dance on
my old dress of
Chrysanthemums...
All quiverin' memories
weak infant crystal choir
murmurin' unveiled
a romance of disgrace