

# 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