

# Night In Gales, A Spark In The Crimson Eclipse

when the lightning starts  
thou shall dwell in tears  
a serenade of cruelty  
which teaches us how to bleed  
we came down to touch the earth  
now our tears fall  
through the well of equilibrium

forlorn in this entity  
between blackness and fear  
the woods of my lightforsaken travesty  
running with thorns in my flesh...  
to reach the power of tranquillity  
seemingly endless time

an eternal kiss  
and the rain still falls  
eyes blind and white  
as the sky's clouds  
the crown of pain is my blood  
sardonic, sarcastic  
like this fevering spirit by my side

everflaming  
evershining  
everlasting  
eternal sunfire  
flying skysoul...  
like a spark in the crimson eclipse...