

Ninngghizhidda, Prowling Sin

I prowl amongst the night,
With my beloved at my side,
Take me to places I've never been
Seduce me with her lascivious shape
Naked I bath in deepest sin,
Naked I bath deep within
Death do us part our bond is broken the wind disperse her fragrance
I remember the taste of her skin I remember everything
The gift of life is what I crave for the secret of death is what I claim for
I would bleed for an answer a whisper is all I hear
I yearn for the secret that's yet not revealed
an endless dark seance my incense before me,
All the mantras and spells invoking her with a pure heart
It will never fulfill what I desire and outmost admire
The end has no meaning for nothing remains
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