Noctes, In Silence

I raise the chalice high cursing god, and his crucified son I drink to ease the pain, to forget your acrid treachery the beauty you took from me, to decay into eternal sleep I drink the blood from thee oh graceful bride below the deep In silence, I can hear you calling me In silence, within the heart of despair In silence, from a distant dream, I can hear you scream Am I the one to set you free?

Usurper of dreams, of blight and disease undivulged in a world of desires Let me fall from this earth, for a dismal rebirth in the land of the countless departed.

My love, I crave for thee let me join you in your direful dreams I leave the diurnal light to grope trough the domains of eternal night

Wanderers of dark, let me sour through the gates let me perish among these immortals

World of dreams, open your arms let me perish among these immortals

Usurper of dreams, of blight and disease undivulged in a world of desires
Let me fall from this earth, for a dismal rebirth in the land of the countless departed.
In sparking art of shimmer my gaudy bride appears

She sails in darkly beauty, pure she greets my eyes approaches me like an angel, beyond all life she flies

She takes my hand and whisper, this life is not for thee Good-bye my sweet beloved, we weren't meant to be

World of dreams, open your arms let me perish among these immortals.

From flames of darkness, I can feel my mistress beckon In dismal drams incarnate, in a distant world of disillusions

A memory of passion, remains within my heart I am to die now, to join you on the infinite path Oh sceptred mistress, from dreams of passion spawned My queen of beauty, through darkness we will walk.