

# Noctiferia, Err To Hell

What kind of guidance have I received  
That sombre moment in the past?  
Have you brought me a blade of salvation?  
Starving heart of devotion  
Now betrayed and forgotten  
Thrown into the flesh  
I scold the name of affection within myself  
Shall you ever be forgotten  
You are one of short duration that lasts forever  
Gleam as my pride  
Stand by my side... Temptations  
A mere essence of evil accepted  
Can it's goodness be ever rejected?  
-Wandering of the Mad-  
I put my glory and strength aside  
I took the light in The Holy raid  
No fiend of mine shalt Thee invade  
Yet, Thy light shalt forever fade  
What kind of guidance have I received  
That sombre moment in the past?  
Have you brought me a blade of salvation?  
Starving heart of devotion  
Now betrayed and forgotten  
Thrown into the flesh  
Be a God or a Lord  
But still, Thee I can't adore  
Thou hath reigneth of Thy time  
Though you never have!  
It is more than just intention of evil  
I have taken my time  
I have deceived love  
It is more than just intention of evil