

Odes Of Ecstasy, One With the Darkness

The sun turned black
Through the shades of gray
I see your face, smile above my grave
Like jackals howling to the moon
Deliverance the doom of thee...

Save us from tragedy
The future it is not to be
Like thousand years of pain
There is nothing to remain

Save us from tragedy
The future is not to be
And death will come so sweet
There is nothing to be seen

Our hearts turned black
Through the pass of Time
Religion faded our God defy
For me a gift of torturing
Our misery is here to stay

Forever the candle burns hot
The wind is too strong for the
Flame to hold on
A tear dropped from the
Mourning skies

...And only death left to find
...And only death left for us