

Ophthalmia, Great Are the Deeds of Death

(words: It ; tunes: It, Night, Bone)

The night sky seem to darken as if blood of black was in it's veins And thoughts of horrible deeds had imprisoned me in it's chains Not even the shadows of the castle must know of my plans For tonight in his sleep the king will die by my hands Elishia - great huntress of the night Elishia - Guide me on my quest for might I am the evil thoughts of murder, I'm everything, I'm your death I am your ruler I am your king there's just me and me The rain poured down from a dying sky as the king was about to die Raged winds outside were moaning and blowing as time for death is growing It's time to die and face the wind that that will take away your murdered soul Yes I have lied and turned my back but now I'll have the power to rule With blood on my hands I am being crowned And the crown of lies will be placed on my head I'll descend from the sky My soul is black and filthy of sin My only thoughts are of evil I raise this dagger to sacrifice but my god I'm so feeble Ohh, you dark sorrow strong let me out of your grip Yes leave me here to sail away on my lonely ship Elishia - Lead this dagger to power Elishia - Help me in my darkest hour I am the evil thoughts of murder, I'm everything, I'm your death I am your ruler I am your king there's just me and me Not an ounce of light not a feeling of joy I might as well be dead that would be for the best This dagger should cut me and tear at my evil heart Misery will be my only company in the deeds of death Choking depression Hunt me no further Where I walk only grey silence will prevail Great are the deeds of death