Personal War, Mother Darkness

Senses sharp as ice darkness my paradise what does it matter it is all the same to me Too fast for human eyes my presence paralyzes a silhouette that is one with time and space Born between life and death a hybrid more or less but I don't care I'm the walker on two sides The daylight bears an offer but I'm condemned to suffer until the day when my misssion is fulfilled

My shadow you can feel your life is all I steel your end will be my kiss ...ius sanguinis