Sacrilege, Lost In The Beauty You Slay

(Music: Berholtz, Dinsdalle, Svensson)

(Lyrics: Dinsdalle, Svensson)

Licked and seduced by cerulean waves as I travel through millions of coloured skies To wach and to touch the night that enslaves and listen to choirs of tormented cries

Take me to the lake of dreams where future turns to past Let me taste its bloodred wine the most intence I've ever seen

Poison me delightful wine of life my bride in the darkest of the nights Never again will the night turn to day I'm lost in the beauty you slay

Lifted on tattered wings through the night to venomous jaws of darkish delight Never again will the night turn to day I'm lost in the beauty you slay

(Repeat sechond-third and chorus)