

# Sadist, The Ninth Wave

a dream, she was beautiful  
she was the most beautiful  
she should be the one  
she was true, she, wife of my kings  
she who got in me, like this  
and my madness is not smaller  
than her beauty  
i didn't run away after having her  
no fear, she was mine  
the dream was mine  
'cos noone understood  
the judge of blind servants  
she was mine  
sea all around me  
can you understand me?  
speaking beyond the ninth wave  
i'll be back  
and take what's due to me  
beyond the ninth wave  
i know the truth  
guilty!  
the judge of blind servants  
i'm mad and exiled  
in unknown waters  
a knife and a wooden coffin  
a drift in a black water's sea  
she's mine. i'll be back  
for the end of everything  
thirst and darkness  
screams like an endless echo in my mind  
hunger and a burning sun  
inside my brain  
i'll be back  
she's the one  
from beyond the border  
of a known world  
i'm not to blame  
she was staring  
i was atonished more & more  
but she was in me  
i'll be back  
she's the one. she's here  
i'm sinking in her waters  
i'm back to you  
beyond the ninth wave  
my madness is not less than my pain  
from here  
where you look at me smiling  
i have no strenght to move nor to speak  
i can still hear you whispering  
while my last breath ...  
i lost it long ago  
frome here ...  
beyond the ninth wave  
all that's left to me  
are your screams  
in a frame of black waters