

Sethian, Into The Silence

Tender is the night
The one that must not be named
A beast within the human skin
I bow before no idol
Craven in my image

The world is made of dreaming
Of misty visions without words
In it you cannot hide
Trust the morning come

Tender is the night
Falling from the light
Against the sky
Into the silence

On these roadways never trodden
For a past and present unforgotten
I draw these bitter words
Sing vengeance for the one

The one who gave me this life
Gave me breath and gave me fire
Emotions without dignity
Life without end

Go to sleep my love...