

# Sethian, Magdalene

I'm sleeping with this sin again  
On lucid borders of the night  
Watching as everything will fall apart  
I know this is for real  
The only thing that's left for me  
The broken hopes calling from yesterday

I would have such sights to show you now  
Let my soul be heard  
See me crash and burn

I have seen  
My Magdalene  
Walk With Thee, Forever in The Cold  
As I have seen  
My Magdalene  
Walk With Thee, Forever, Ever in The Cold

Lie under cold blue stars again  
I see all that could have been  
Watching as everything has come apart  
I know this is for me  
The rite of fall to feed the need  
The human nature falling on misery