Silentium, Into The Arms Of The Night...

"...and she enterd into my dreams, as I slumberd in my cold loneliness. And fond were her kis

Shiver, limbs, my shoulders The coldness stroke through me Awaken from my slumber Her darkness spoke to me

The temptress in the dark Just lay beside me Come, torn my aching heart Just let her breath through me

Driven from my eden Bend, with shame as burden As mornlight stroke it clear And nought was left but fear

She spoke to me in pictures Of night 'tis all her essence What pleasure the night devoured Shall thorns of light make mar

The temptress in the dark As you lay beside him Gone, torn my withered heart Just let her dream of me

Into the arms of the night To feel your touch yet one more time Wither his heart, as withered mine To feel your kiss, just one more time

Into the arms of the night To feel your touch Wither his heart, with mine To feel your kiss Just one more time