

# Third Moon, Carrion

Cut down your tongue in my cosmic fortress  
when silence is passing on  
Carrion angel - sing a croon  
of your weeping  
So thou reach me - the wounds will never heal again  
Is this my desire?  
The scars will gather across my breast  
How can I bury the pain?  
Silence  
another scar on my astral bleeding body cries  
Close your serpent eyes and embrace  
AND EMBRACE YOUR FORLORN WORDS  
I am standing above, but weeping below,  
while watching your pride  
Silence the carrion tears  
another scar on my astral bleeding body cries  
CUT DOWN YOUR TONGUE IN MY COSMIC FORTRESS  
WHEN SILENCE IS PASSING ON