

Tristania, Angina

Through scornful declarence and lumnious eyes
the shadows enveil with the glorious night
Trespassing the sunset like thou hast before
Entreating the daylight to rage nevermore
Angina striking Elysium
A frail remembrance glorificates the nightside-ascendance
veiled underneath thy funereal skies
The winds they may haunt me in bloodredest skies
The moon may bewed the strangest of light
The clasp of indifference the conquering tide
The sweeping of daylight...my vigour's decline
Thy Carrion Kind
Angina strikes Elysium...a frail remembrance
Carrion Kind
My Carrion Kind