

# Tristania, Cease To Exist

A velvet breath of life  
enchants the garden of delight  
Her voice within these winds  
The flower so serene  
Her cold and silent wail  
Descend like midsummer rain  
Bury my heart in thine  
A taste of heavens wine

Beneath a fullmoon bright  
she comes with gowns flowing wide  
With bloodlike lips of faun  
Enchanting eyes of dawn  
Towards the moon she gaze  
A lonely tear runs down her face  
For all she lost in life  
buried so deep inside Leaves...  
dance in her precious eden  
where she lies deep  
Her loss in life engraved  
in dusk and angeltears

Enlight in night within me  
Lead me there  
where my heart lies buried  
beneath the seven seas