

Tristania, Sanguine Sky

My blood is tainted; azure blue
A setting sun bleeding
Into an ocean of tears, for you

It's an exodus from the dark
The night is breathing; the night is exhaling
Falling, falling up a staircase
Towards the moon, the stars, and a Venus-kissed Mars

Blood runs south
as the days grow darker
and this fight is eating at me
I see the dead awaken
My fate forsaken; I'm free

I am talking on a hidden line
She says she's feeding; she says she's dead
She says there is a downward spiral
From the moon, the stars, the ever-warring Mars