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