

Vesania, Mystherion. Crystaleyes

shadows of my broken will
engraved the scar in purity
yet i shall wear the wings i received
for i am to march through
and the blood of might
is a frozen tear crystalized
illuminating black silence
fallen down through the looking glass
forsaken by things i used to feel
follow the path of ice and silver rays
in mirrors luminous blade
scenario blackheart utopia
galaxies unveil sources to agonies
starlit flames crossed the skies
by fire i transcend the transcendence
by fire of everlasting will
no continuity of times
one eternity to one allegiance
shadows of my broken will
engraved the scar in purity
yet i shall wear wings i received
for i am to march through
and the blood of might
is a frozen tear crystaliced