

Seven Prophecies

Centinex

Embalmed in a frozen tomb
Beneath the moon
I face the naked dawn
I stand still and stear
through out the river
A distant chant
returns me to the past

You, my Goddess,
My queen of dark temptation
You feed my hunger
with black sinful love

Freezing lust to my
infernal mistress
Seven prophecies forsooth eternally
Summon your blood,
my wine, dark erotica
Seven prophecies forsooth eternally

Searching for a griefull pleasure
A shadow or a sign
from my coldest bride
Caressed by a guiding wind
Leads me away
to the horizon of tears

A burning vision,
they are my wings
Into the flames, I fly
I kissed the sunset,
I adored the night
A silent dance infront of me

Like a portal with velvet lights
I am now one with moonlight
Like dragon shadows, like elves and stars
I sealed the grief in a dreamscape

Like illusions can fall apart
Like stones can turn to dust
The everblazing moon
can be darkened
Immortal is my passion
Despair and memories
Forever I will fill your existence

Into the deep horizon I fly
Searching for the new born dawn
You my Goddess,
My queen of dark temptation
One day we will forever sleep