

# That Kills My Heart

Darkseed

A comoran devouring time  
In great streams rains the joy of mine  
My blood speaks to You in vein  
Fare well until we meet again!

You knocked onto my fate  
alighted at my gate  
My wife that was, my son that is  
Keep faith onto Your chance

I'm glad at heart, make war breed peace  
piercing thru myself to meet  
Lend me Your hand that kills my heart

Let me to find You still, devil cross Your will  
You stand pleased with all  
I say:"Hear Your fall!"

Pardon me, stars, I never felt it until now  
O sighful thought, drown her broked soul!

Your life passed thru so hard  
I pay it when You part  
Won't have a serpent-bite  
Not fighting forth tonight...

God, I will set You forth  
Great glory in my horse  
I creep in dream-maids ears  
My weakened voice to hear