

Casablanca

Xandria

At the temple of black gods I failed again
For you - a chilvarous end for a man
Clandestine enthralling haze
A docile sacrifice for your grace

Resurrect from the ban they put on you
Fall again - you will - what they foreknew
Only gods illuminate
And just a slave to be is my fate

And you will hear me
Siren's calls of temptation
Teasing you
No limit will be
No taboo of imagination
I'll fill your void

I will always savour you
As I will always be your fool