## **Crown Desire**

## **Abysmal Dawn**

Extracting cruelty From those who go unseen From a heart of malice Comes grave atrocity

Cold is the flesh that yearns for the sun Lying in earth forgotten, rotten and gone

Oh crown desire Your thorns once made me weep Pain now inspires These wounds so bitter sweet

Roses once teardrops now fall in her hand Woo the forsaken wearing the crown of desire

Gods cannot be failing now Whores cannot be caring now Worlds seem to be crumbling down Time cannot be running out

Rotten and gone Yearn for the sun Woo the forsaken Desire has come