Bird Of Prey

Avatarium

There he is, man in masque...
Human bird of prey
Like the plague he elevates
From the sewers of decay
Sharpened claws, noble face...
Impeccable facade
Merciless and grim;
The bird of prey

Fog and night, Berlin square...
A demon in the street
The czar of blood appears
With a tongue so black and sweet
Crooked smile, a butcher's knife...
A crying moon betrays
Who is there to save you
From the bird of prey?

A bed of roses and glass...
Winter months they pass
I'm drowning like a little girl in May
A sharp smell of Cologne
I'm dying here alone
Is all this beauty just for me?

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