

Free Spirit

Cadaveria

This is a nameless night, but it's so meaningful
Almost perfect it is the scenery
The snow, a party elsewhere...
Somebody in a bed of sex and pleasure

Let's soil of blood this pure white falling snow
All's rising and falling in lies
All's rising and falling in lies

Lack of answers, absence of truth
Thoughts and actions are overloaded by structures
Find the force to convert this state of absolute absence
In a cradle of art and knowledge

Let's soil of blood this pure white falling snow
All's rising and falling in lies
All's rising and falling in lies

A feeble light to look at for a while
I want to fly, release my free spirit

Delicious and sublime

Let's soil of blood this pure white falling snow
All's rising and falling in lies
All's rising and falling in lies

Inconsistent body, catatonic state of mind
No hurry in this night
No hurry in this night

Inconsistent body, catatonic state of mind
Delicious and sublime
Delicious and sublime