

Black Star

Candlemass

I've got a reason to live, your fatal beauty
Your sight is touching my soul, my saddened eyes
I try to draw down your light, oh once again
But you are slipping away

Black star, black star
Black star, black star
Black star, black star
Black star, black star

I've got a reason to die, and many more
I see your darkness as a friend, a celebration
Am I asking too much? And way too soon?
But please come shine your light on me

Black star, black star
Black star, black star
Black star, black star
Black star, black star

I got no reason at all, to doubt you mother
You have always been there, but out of reach
Sometimes I feel you are lost, into the dark void
But now you call me nearer, nearer

Oh temptress, dagger in the night
I'm waiting as an outcast for the luciferian light
Come take me, into your wicked arms
Rise up from the ruins, give fire to us!

Black star black star
Black star black star
Black star black star
Black star black star

Oh, I hold your shadow in the fallen hour
For all the dead and given, and now I give you my love
I am the halo of hell, the finger of god
Destroyer of souls, to the sound of the bell
It is over. It is over. Is it over?
(Over, over, over, over)