

Of Vision And Mental Derangement

Darkside

lies and vice burn my head in obscure rooms
rush of womans' robe turns me to stone
in the door the nightly silhouette
upon my head a rising shade of death

I sank with stoned mouth in the garden of stars
shades of murder came over me
with purple brows I went to the wood
gods rage slashing my tortured neck
heart ringing softly through the dark
night fell and my heart cristally broke
darkness slahing my sweating brows
white angels figure appeared

black skies of metal
crosses wave in red storms
a beam freezes in the clouds
and I go down
in satans'sweet damnation

hate burns my heart
feel
my unbroken force
see
my overshadowed face
breath
the stiffeling air
of lust and pain

I recognize
the true nature in my
violence
sweetness of pain drives my
exstacy
in endless search for the
appease
release
I gather from your pain

my senses are unstained
my heart is pumping red
seed has gone insane
nothing more to gain