

## Feathers Fell

### Dissection

So dark... I'm facing my destiny  
As far as pleasure led my disciple was me  
For ages I have been searching for my bride  
Since she passed away grief became my guide

As darkness falls above  
- It will be there for centuries  
My mistress of sorrow she will hear my call

I sort of entered the other side...  
when those words were called up to the sky

As darkness falls above  
- It will be there for centuries  
Mistress of sorrow, please hear my call

As darkness falls above  
- It will be there for centuries  
No mistress of sorrow ever heard my call