Dominhate

Elvenking

(A day of Life, a night of Sex I'm going through every kind of excess Till I find myself hating the mirror Where a Stranger sees me clad in terror)

A lullaby of personalities Introduce another side of me A demonic twist of Fate Trying to dominate my hate Whip my soul and caress my flesh 'til the whines melody still lasts A burning wish, a lechery There's a demon in me

I guess I will be falling, I can't deny Into a hole of fire that shines so bright

If I am ready for the calling?
I cannot tell
I'm reaching for the skies or the flames of hell

So the moment has arrived now, it sounds so strange I though it would be different what has changed?

The love, the proud and the libertine - remember what you were? Has left his evil flowers for his Christine

... And with them all her sins

Whip my soul and caress my flesh till the whines melody still lasts A burning wish, a lechery There's a demon in me

The dirty shameful and obscene - so shameful Was that me? Has dug a humid grave for another Catherine

...another name to sin...with...

Face the side of me that hates The side of my disgrace Where I could not step in

Thanks to all of you who had so much patience And so much passion for my soul You can't understand all the importance you had And how much you have meant To this little life that I have lived

And to all the rest to whom tried to bring me Down and to wound my own trust You stole my innocence destroyed ideals And you need to be damned I am cursing you from down below Look me in the eyes And face all my blinded hate I would be afraid cause I will get ya!

Please, remember me and don't forget Remember me for what I really was

You, a sweet verse of poetry The flavour of a life that fades away

Time to say good bye, to finish what's undone Time for a last kiss before she has gone Save best for last?

Take another night another's passing by Dark will cover all will eclipse and hide The lives of all

You, a sweet verse of poetry The flavor of a life that fades away

(On that Night of Nights, She came my way Under the rain, dirty with agony and pain Death of sorrow, Death of misery The scythe has fallen... was it for me?)