

Morrow  
the day of dark  
in my sorrow I am engulfed  
my fear showed  
my forever needed spark

Gone is my fear for not having it all  
here now and forever  
yet I'm still hearing her calls  
for my wicked needs but I will never answer  
dead now is satan's daughter

She sucked the marrow out of my life  
but still her I was feeding  
god's beloved Satan's wife  
I was breeding

She's gone down below  
but I'm no longer at her side  
and I'm drunk with the love  
of the dead who is my bride

I married the dark  
from which I was born  
like an infant I cried  
she gave me the spark  
from which I was torn  
like an elder I died  
I'll never believe  
and I never will see  
her face again  
my burning desires  
burns deep in hellfire  
I will rise in the end