She found herself behind a gate of thorns in a graveyard It had outlived wars, wind and wonders Perplexed, stunned, not awake She believed it was a dream

She held in her hands the 5 black stars that should fill the world wi th pain $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

Never thought that it would have come this far, not knowing who she h ad slain

- ...Your wings are like dust
- ...Yielding to your lust

Reversing time in her mind. She was shocked to find Rivers of blood telling her burden The sweetness in her eyes spurts blood from her heart Tearing us apart

She held in her hands the 5 black stars that should fill the world wi th pain

Never thought that it would have come this far, not knowing who she h ad slain

- ...Your wings are like dust
- ...Yielding to your lust

And crayon marked the walls where she lived The doors sealed with magical faces of mist In her home a sculpture of human flesh and bone This was her throne

Staring into the eyes of darkness and all that was far and beyond Stunned by the amazing feeling that she had killed not only once From beauty came sodomy as sudden as death could turn her life around A glimpse in the sky, a turning red moon, shadows that revealed the p ast in the tomb

Flickering souls on a wall, insanity screaming

In fury and fire! embrace (the eternal night)!
Speak to me - mother desire!

She was not scared too see all the things she had done So it became her burden, her twist in life Satan saw her soul "Kill the light"

She held in her hands the 5 black stars that should fill the world with pain

Never thought that it would have come this far, not knowing who she had slain

- ...Your wings are like dust
- ...Yielding to your lust

In fury and fire! embrace the eternal night!

Speak to me - mother desire!