Your fast heart beats I conduct Breathe... I will dominate you, your body and mind Be a part of my gore masterpiece Eyes like windows flung wide to fear Breathe... As I carve bizarre ornaments Bleed... The body as costume for tragedy you will act This deadly slab will be your stage Resurrected in my disgusting parody of life Dance steps to blood-draw I will let In this swaying move something wonderful in As dead ballerina on leading vein-thread You will dance for no audience of my sick brain For tones of silent tender music And then in fall of applause you'll die Close your eyes, you'll be a powerless actress Breathe... My lethal choreography only for you I write Bleed... Beautiful in quite suffering you'll be immortal for ever Death is like a blood red sunset Bleed... Ascent as a glimmering postmortal star of mine Bleed... Our macabre showtime is beginning now

Great thanks to Konstantin Shalnov for sending this lyrics.