

Shadow Dancer

I Declare War

A candle is lit, I am awake again
Pulled from the depths to live as one with them
Drawn to the flame, I invade and take control of you

Beautiful host, lend me thy hand
Embark with me on this path most unholy
A dismal duet born of fear and regret

Love me, my blackend flower
Follow me back into the black
My shadow dancer
Follow me into the void

Convey my lust on your perfect form
The darkness in me keeps me safe and warm
I will remain here to liberate your blood
Soaked in the sweet and vile vale of your crimson flood

An ardent passion of forms intertwined
Exsanguinate the water of life from your eyes
A dancer swaying through the barren halls of hell
Deafened by the awful tortured clang of the bells
The tortured clang of the bells

Beautiful lust
We consummate
Blackened with poison to charm and elate
A dismal descent into visceral hate

Beautiful host, lend me thy hand
Embark with me on this path most unholy
A dismal duet born of fear and regret