

Five Tear Drops

Mandragora Scream

I know the shakin' shinin'
over the hill of my sighs
through the night was fallin'
but when I heard your voice
there was a great silence
through the fire twilight, promised to me
I saw them...
the fading beauty wraps up my mind
you now see me crucified
it's the twofold Bible of my magic life
and the nightfall flowers,
it's a twitch of a wounded bleein'
it seems like a storm of clouds and cries
of a virgin sky...
come!now you'll scream
Must've been an imp or swindle
must've been the blood of my life, or five tear
drops of a snake of my night
and moonlight
must've been the blood of a virgin
must've been the ghost of a deep night
must've been the sunset cry
must've been the love of the shinin' light
I can see my life all over...
two rinds of lizard scream and
one little piece of jasper
dead raven's tongue and slaver
of drake and dragon's tail
but now, you, for my soul and for my sweet
livin' lymph,
will you be ready to come back again?
I can change your life
with the deadly nightshade
through the darkness of the night
and virgin skies...
come!now you'll scream
must've been an imp or swindle
must've been the blood of my life, or five tear
drops of a snake of this night
and moonlight
must've been the blood of a virgin
must've been the ghost of a deep night
must've been the sunset cry
must've been the love of the shinin' light
...and I will see...