

Unhurt through this leap, through this death,  
dreaminess in my rent dark heart,  
with maggot's flames,  
my dyin' mien dies in sleepin' heaven of my life.  
Heaven was made - of blind eyes by His lapses stained of blood.  
..  
Misery in my mind - unwanted hallowed relics and nightmare's stars.

IT'S TIME TO GO!

Like a spectral land, His wane crucified!  
My redemption falls, hushin' this pain of faith!  
"Lacunary light!"  
This grave calls my name!  
Hauntin' nights on my blightin' lanes full of life.

Rave - THIS LANE  
never again - YOUR LIFE  
a rose's ray but only tedious hone of shades - DISCLOSE  
and ravin' lanes - DEMISE  
on nerves of life, walkin' on this martyr's crown.  
Walkin' across - this dim playground, I live in lanes of tombs.  
I crucify - on this fadin' spirits all these spikes of hopes...

YOU'LL BE CRUCIFIED!

Like a spectral land, His wane crucified!  
My redemption falls, hushin' this pain of faith!  
"Lacunary light!"  
This grave calls my name!..  
Hauntin' nights on my blightin' lanes full of life.