

# The Ninth Wave

Sadist

A dream, she was beautiful  
She was the most beautiful  
She should be the one  
She was true, she wife of my king  
She who got in me, like this  
And my madness is not smaller  
Than her beauty  
I don't run away after having her  
No fear, she was mine  
The dream was mine  
'Cos noone understood  
The judge of blind servants  
She was mine  
See all around me  
Can you understand me?  
Speaking beyond the ninth wave  
I'll be back  
And take what's due to me  
Beyond the ninth wave  
I know the truth

Guilty!  
The judge of blind servants  
I'm mad and exiled  
In unknown waters

I knife and a wooden coffin  
A drift in a black water's sea  
She mine. I'll be back  
For the end of everything

Thirst and darkness  
Screams like an endless echo in  
My mind  
Hunger and a burning sun  
Inside my brain  
I'll be back  
She's the one  
From beyond the border  
Of a known world  
I'm not to blame  
She was starting  
I was atonished more&more  
But she was me  
I'll back to you  
Beyond the ninth wave  
My madness is not less than my pain  
From here  
Where you look at me smiling  
I have no strenght to move nor to speak  
I can still hear you whispering  
While my last breath...  
I lost it long ago

From here...  
Beyond the ninth wave  
All that's left to me

Are your screams  
In a frame of black waters.