

Don't Look Now

Secrets of the Moon

pitch black sunrise
unclean hand
the hungry falters on the verge
on our wounded back
where empires turn to dust
so who will touch the shaking ground
giant walls come crashing down
necromantic romance
short lived infinity

into the temple of the night

spilling from gods sacred mouth
the ending crawls
I come without
black day night run
living skeleton
stone to the head
don't look now
evil sitting on the wall
eternity is way too small for us

into the temple of the night
far too far to turn around
the morning star haunts our memories

dive now
I'll see you falling this time
and I don't wanna miss the final act
come back
on a crest of a wave
and I climb the highest peak
to dive
with you

necromancer
dirty black
the ending crawls
stone to the head
the morning star haunts our memories
so who will touch the shaking ground
stickig needles into the crowns
pitch black sunset
short lived infinity

into the temple of the night
far too far to turn around
the morning star haunts our memories
holy holy deliverance