

Faceless Queen

Septicflesh

"The face of Tiamat, like the ocean's surface, is but a reflection of an ever-changing sky"

Always so distant
Hiding from the sun
He is looking around her
To find where she is not

The archway of Heaven
The saints of the Earth
Old parts from her broken ribs
Now she is enthroned
On the spaceless void
She is breathing fire as a dragon
And we all feel the heat
Her touch is soft as the wind

Faceless Queen
A mask your only skin
Faceless queen
Faceless queen
Can you remove
Your mask of skin?

She is enigma
A canvas without frame
Worshiped as Goddess
By the toys she made from clay
Behold the Faceless Queen!
Behold the Faceless Queen!

Her realm extends to the endless sea
And she rules from the spaceless void
She is breathing fire as a dragon
And we all feel the heat
Her touch is soft as the wind

Faceless Queen
A mask your only skin
Faceless queen
Faceless queen
Can you remove
Your mask of skin?

The serpent with the golden crown
Faceless staring at the sun
The serpent sits upon its throne
Faceless staring at the sun

Always so distant
Hiding from the sun
He is looking around her
To find where she is not

Behold the Faceless Queen!
Behold the Faceless Queen!
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