

## Silhouettes

### Swallow the Sun

I painted my heart black, just to cover the darker shades  
Framed by tears so thick from ashes, oil and blood  
Winter solstice night, but in my soul the dark won't step aside  
Increased with these long stretched hours, from seconds to year  
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Until years become centuries!

Lonely silhouettes moving on the wall like wounded birds  
With their crooked black claws, dancing around my throat  
Wounded in the hands of winter, I froze to death for her  
Outcast from her embrace, I bled to death for her

But I shall return  
I will haunt her in her dreams

I rise like a morning star, strike down the holy ones  
Who betrayed their hearts for the crown that melted over their  
eyes  
I shine like the North Star and blind their weak eyes  
Fill them with my sorrow and curse them in my arms

You threw me down the throat of hell  
Tied my hands and burned me with your tongue  
Drowned me in the nothingness  
Into the abyss of your poison well

Lonely silhouettes moving on the wall like wounded birds  
With their crooked black claws, dancing around my throat  
Wounded in the hands of winter, I froze to death for her  
But I shall return and sing you back to sleep

I rise like a morning star, strike down the holy ones  
Who betrayed their hearts for the crown that melted over their  
eyes  
I shine like the North Star and blind their weak eyes  
Fill them with my sorrow and curse them in my arms