

## Are You Morbid?

The Crown

As cold as ice The satanist heart No vain strife To reach the goal  
The fullmoon shines within  
The temple of the mind As the way unfolds By its own  
...Glistening... - ...Immalucate...  
All that is gold does not glitter Not all those who wander are lost  
The old that is strong does not wither  
Deep roots are not reached by the frost From the ashes a flame  
shall be woken From the shadows a new  
Light shall spring Renewed is the hope that was broken As the crownless  
again shall be king  
Harmony and blasphemy As one with the light and the void Beyond  
sun and stars  
Luscious - Gorgeous by pound Through honey crush produced Flood  
eternity and its whispered moan  
I dream a thousand diamonds Delirious mind Leave the symphony behind  
...Stillness Summer's sad blood Rain put through void...  
The church strikes midnight For your rotten soul Pay for your sins  
We hit your lies Mad as drunk forests  
Scream like life under light As your soul's being dragged through  
365 chambers of pain  
...Forever!  
Run with heave - Over you are  
Why soar time Delicate moments of hazy tripping Above and about  
When after swimmied away  
As some melting wax AND their ugly frantic worship Is easy gone  
As rust rose Next shadow nears Raw and repulsive  
Our lives ache As the sweet days recall Love always drives your  
head Show my one true road  
When all is one - Are you morbid? On the other side - Are you morbid?  
When all is one - Are you morbid?  
Are you morbid?  
- When all is gone...