

## Calumniator

The Nomad

My mind is shouting  
With voice of monster  
Dark phantom  
Hidden under the mask  
My eyes are screaming, too  
Scalded in flames

Welcome to cunning demon  
Calumniator of each truth  
Blaspheming your dance  
Strokes like sand

Welcome My sin  
A thorn of my heart  
A forge of my slip  
Tyrant of your pride

In my heart  
Bores the holes  
Bites the sin  
Drenched madness  
I feel  
Bottom of time  
Desire depth  
Chains of time  
And fire  
At his foot was wreathing  
Like snake around me  
And fire  
Was swaddling him so wheedlesome  
In my hands flashed his glow

I haunt prayer for your god  
Conscience covers my face secret  
I'm suffering in colvulsion of eternal power

Dance, dance - in flame of my eyes  
Scream, scream - with contempt of my days

I'm asiring a well of my sins  
I'm stepping through calumny of my world  
Warm of curse swings my hands