The Beauty in Black

Therion

Behind your sleeping mind The beauty in black The woman with a face as pale As her soul is black Painted with the shadows of the moon Cloaked with your deepest dreams Born out of the vessel of time The beauty in black The beauty in black She's the serpent of lust Coiling down the tree in your Eden To bring you the fruits Of forbidden pleasures And forbidden knowledge Behind your sleeping mind The beauty in black Cast upon the nightheavens Riding your desires To be cast beneath the seas Behind your sleeping mind