

Melancholia

Tribulation

I'll venture far, I'll reach down to my soul tonight
Through the soil, a journey through dark and light
Black bile, flames flicker like lightning

I hear the dead howl
I hear them screaming at the sundown of the world
They crawl - will they stay or will they come back?

Ephemeral soundscapes, everlasting beauty and despair
Spirits slipping out from my dreams
Ephemeral landscapes, melancholy lingers in the air
Nostalgia spilling forth from my dreams

My mind is the staircase
I'm going up and beyond, I'm falling down
Black pools, I travel through time

Bordering on the edges of insanity
The time is up, the time is gone, it's infinity
Will I stay or will I come back?

Hierophany
A temple from below
It's the magic that I know

Eucharist and rebirth
A blessing from the goddess herself
Awakening the shadows of my self