Visions of Eden

Virgin Steele

You Lust for me in the Night
Child of Madness Burning Bright
Kill us now for we're too wise
Bring your Laughter to our eyes...
To Rise on the Sky... To the Soul Of Dead lack Seas...
Waiting to be born...
Lies on the Wind bearing Shapes in the Sky
Misfortunes in our Paradise
Blind stealing God wielding Dark streaks of Light
Grief runs like Blood piercing White
Hide the Sky with Sadness
How to end your fucking Reign
These are the Cries of the World
Ancient miscarriage of Laws that we made
In the Dark I am bleeding
Calling for Plagues on your Soul
White Fire-Black Rain Where Angels die
White Fire-Black Rain Leaving this Life for a lie
White Fire-Black Rains Where Angels die
White Fire-Black Rain Leaving this life for a lie
For a lie...
Die in the Sea bearing hatred of me
This War is All against All
For what you Transgress we condemn you to Death
Witness our Pale Kingdom's Horse
Unite the Sky with Gladness
How to end your stubborn Reign
These are the Cries of the World
Ancient miscarriage of Laws that we made
In the Dark I am seething waiting to tear our your Soul!
Listen to me I don't deceive I am the Shadow of things that will be
Endless Sorrow we'll never know alone in the World as the Vision foretold
Out of the Fire, out of the Rain, I will return with the Pale broken Moonlight
Rising Unchained, Rising on Mist, Rising again with Sumerian Moonlight...
Death of a Life, Death of a Soul, Death of us All...
Visions of eden...
Death of a Life, Death of a Soul, Death of us All...
Visions of eden...
Cursed by the Gods...
Hieros Gamos, Hieros Logos...
When Wisdom becomes Understanding...
You didn't know of the Danger, you will see by their Eyes Black
Undercover a Stranger... you will see by their Eyes inside...
Death of a Life, Death of a Soul, Death of us All...
Visions of eden...
Death of a Life, Death of a Soul, Death of us All...
Visions of eden... Oh... Visions of eden... do we cry for thee
I am called she after the storm...
hear yourselves into speech now...

I am the Shadow of things to be born...
To become...
Out of the Sea, like never before...
To become god is human...
I am restored to the First Ground Of Being!
I will return gliding on Mist, I will recover the Pale
broken Moonlight
I will re-till this desert soil, call for me now at the
Birth of the New World...
Rape of a Life, Rape of a Soul, Rape of us All
Visions of eden
Why do we Live, Why do we Die, When will we Know
Visions of eden...
Oh, oh... Visions of eden, I cry to thee
Now we Know... Pains... Oh... Pain unending...
Visions of eden
Restored to Life..Ahhhhh...
I am Kali, Astarte, Shiva... Isis, Ishtar, Hecate...
Christ!!

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