Adrift In Scarlet Twilight

Cemetary

[Music/Lyrics - Lodmalm] Adrift and forlorn Disguised and unborn The night is crawling inside The little left of joy and pride Thorns... Carve the wounds Thorns... Art in my flesh Twilight red My veins are screaming Laughter dead The thorns are gleaming Scarlet sea Godless temper Never again shall I be me Burning skin A fruit so sour The illness within To my soul devours Thorns... Carve the wounds Thorns... Art in my flesh Twilight red My veins are screaming Laughter dead The thorns are gleaming Scarlet sea Godless temper Never again shall I be me The night has crawled inside Nothing left of joy and pride Scarlet for me Scarlet for you Thorns... Carve the wounds Thorns... Art in my flesh Twilight red My veins are screaming Laughter dead The thorns are gleaming Scarlet sea Godless temper Never again shall I be me