

## Crimson Tears

## Dark Fortress

Mournful shadows rise,  
dusk spreads her wings  
- the tomb world longs for me  
I kiss the withered rose  
I still hold the flame that dies  
I drink the wine of bitterness  
for the last nocturnal caress

Night falls again - I feel the pouring rain  
Melancholy - soon I will leave this void  
called life  
Solitude - as I fell the blade of my knife  
Death - I adore thy precious art  
I open my veins  
a last tear freezes my skin

The dark surrounds me within  
a veil to oblivion  
I entrust my spirit into death's  
merciless arms  
And another void awaits me

Utopia is lost