In Nomine

a hell of self caused pain lewd paints harass me no heart was ever caught and cursed in such venial lust

decay of dreammade fear overflows my tired heart only disgust remained of sweetness bleeding in caddish pain

loud rushes the sirens well dark hales the sphynx before our guilt our hearts trembling with filth we cry forgive us our sins

tortured by god and crushed in my face from our souls' darkened bliss remained only a feeling of bashfulness the day before in distorted glance

beating to bars of heretic songs in despair and sadful grace brighter the stars of forgotten hope reflecting our godless sin

away you haunting face with unamable fear thrill of delight trembles the embers of my breath

come and get me you never succeed choke the life out of you with pale hands

I open it the door of life and breathe the world again I am am sound and hot coloured life still my blood flows I am