

## Traces Of Red

Darkside

...the follow up to "Blood On My Hands" from the album "Shadowfields"

Rain covers my face before daylight  
Blood from the slaughter beneath my feet  
I can? t take it  
And the red crawls...  
Hot winds, colouring dead trees  
How silent the light shines on you  
On your red lips  
And now there is pain

At night under a purple moon  
A visit from the dead  
Followed by neverending night  
In darkness the moment remains all swallowed  
By icy waves of bittersweet death

A smile on your face like the demons bride  
On my hands the blue light I cry  
Sensing madness? black wings  
And the red crawls  
There are the sweet, horrid wings of death  
Of grey, stone like silence, I breathe  
From the cliffs of the night  
I stare into decay

Feel the hand of death  
Your blue eyes darken  
I? m near  
Unholy love  
Your rose of youth torn apart  
The purple sign  
Your limbs are trashed by relief  
Black seed arise  
The flood comes crawling up to thee

Into the abyss of fear  
A crying voice distant I hear  
Your breathing chest it? s what I feel  
The salty tears, they suck my skin  
Now I'm here  
Into the abyss of fear

Freeze - because the moon stares down  
Like a drunken whore  
Your cheeks are bleech  
My anthem will make you smile  
The minotaur in me will come over thee  
Breath of the night  
As our bodies collide

A smiling face like the demons bride  
On my hands the blue light  
I cry  
Sensing madness? black wings  
And the red crawls...  
Rain covers my face before shelter

Blood from the rose rins between my hands  
And from your rosy skin  
...and the red crawls...

(to be continued...)