

## Scarlet Heavens

Katatonía

only for the wind I lay myself down  
feeling this scarlet scent of death  
under ebony shades I dream of a child  
dancing in heaven, dancing in heaven

I must have seen this face before  
a monument of shallow sorrows  
under ebony shades a child now dies  
but grievance won't regain

something grasp for my soul  
I think it's god  
but my sorrow is dragging me down  
through my sins

where is god in his heaven  
why am I a twisted mind  
now I see the light above  
but in darkness I must fall

for my soul you pray at last  
will I find my place?  
the stench of sorrow that pierce my flesh  
can never be pure

when the blackness overwhelms me  
where shall I turn  
to run away to never look back  
to run away from evil