

In the name of sacrifice  
Embrace the art of letting go  
In the name of Goddess touch  
Embrace the winds into the womb  
My first steps to be born  
Embrace the art I need to know  
Under your soft darkened clouds  
Flowered the wind into the womb

I don't need anyone  
I don't love anyone

The betraying kiss of lies  
Did Judas tempt me to touch her womb?  
Highest of divinities  
I worship you before your womb  
On the plains of Nysa I lay  
When I awake I mourn alone  
Love will take me far from home  
Embrace the art of letting go

I don't need anyone  
I don't love anyone

Artemis, please be kind to me  
My own wolves will soon devour me  
Artemis, please be kind to me  
My own wolves will devour me

Artemis, teach me to feel  
Artemis, teach me to hate  
I beg of you, sweet Artemis!