

## Benighted

Antestor

Her kisses were like being embraced by life itself  
Dressed in a funeral gown she was more  
Beautiful than I ever could remember

The true source overwhelms me  
Embraced by this entity  
The fullness of her beauty  
Lacks the imperfection of humanity

Like an angel she came  
But like a demon she flew away  
Joy turned to sadness  
Hope turned to hate

Fooled yet again by the lies of mankind  
Fooled yet again by the lies

Like an angel she came  
But like a demon she flew away  
Joy turned to sadness  
Hope turned to hate

All alone I wander in the darkness  
Lost and dazed I cease to exist  
Visions of old comes to mind  
I've been through this before

Joy turned to sadness  
Hope turned to hate

Will I ever dare to feel again  
Or is this my everlasting bitter end