

Idolatress

Arch Enemy

These gardens of angst
In which I stand
Lost and confused
Hungry for more
Eager to cross
This river of tears

Safe in this void
In which I live
Free from despair
Weaving a web
Surrounding my soul
Imprisoned distress

In a world of dying angels
Trespassers on unknown domains

Traumatic defeat
This time I'll burn
For one thousand years
Bearing the truth
Deep down inside
It dies with me

Taste the pure salt
Of misery
Hell's ecstasy
Feel destiny
Breathe in your neck
Cut you so deep

Twisting my mind
Living in sin
Dying within
Wicked and mean
Sinister eyes
Staring at me