

# 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