

## Manibus Date Lilia Plenis

Asgaard

But it's not the end of existence  
In the mirror of a night  
The shadow of our rapture  
Give me your hand  
We will collect the jewels of a night, together...

The tops of devilish conceptions  
Ran with scarlet of evil  
In the arms of sadness, tear comes to the world  
She bore the path of dreams  
In ravishing dance  
We waste our lives  
But...  
Is it worth to be devoid of passions?

Love...  
Only love lets us touch the essence of existence  
Rapture is it's beginning  
The end... ?  
I believe it can last forever  
Like flower proudly blossom in the  
Embraces of everlasting desires