

## Vanishes In Oblivion

Balzac

In fear flown in your vein  
In your soul  
Lie in a bed of bloody genocide  
In fear of seeing the end?  
Mourning the end?  
Lie in a bed of bloody genocide

(Bring suspicion, Give birth to lament)  
Bring tear to the eyes of innocent

Bleeding light  
(Sorrow night)  
Vanishes screaming  
Bleeding light  
(Sorrow night)

Bleeding light  
(Sorrow night)  
Vanishes in oblivion  
Bleeding light  
(Sorrow night)