

## Tidal Tantrum

## Dark Tranquillity

Come death or dearling  
the claws of the raven hold fast  
Enticed and starving  
a lustful revenge to the last

Unlight flood the seeker's eye

Come flame or false hope  
gifted in spirit as I  
Forced upon freedom  
Let impulse nor stillness be spared

Fierce tidal tantrum  
nourishing rapture within

Come feast or fire  
repellent in forceful defence  
Unchained, forgiving to none  
solemn in swirling embrace