

## Spiral of Mystery

Darkseed

Twilight flowers wait for their rise  
Building thorns of defence  
In the sunset with it's sovran shine

Thorns, I hear them grow  
Their might to show  
Proud in their form  
They desire light

Spiral of mystery  
No heart, no eyes of man can see

Welcome to the fields so wide  
Too nice to be mine...

Thoughts too high for one like me  
Here I meet with thinks new born

For never were these things  
So like a dream  
My heart is overcharged  
Here it will be left  
I wish to drown in deamsapes like this

Storm in me me, burn!  
Life in me, strive!