

## In Nomine

Darkside

a hell of self caused pain  
lewd paints harass me  
no heart was ever caught and cursed  
in such venial lust

decay of dreammade fear  
overflows my tired heart  
only disgust remained of sweetness bleeding  
in caddish pain

loud rushes the sirens well  
dark hailes the sphynx before our guilt  
our hearts trembling with filth  
we cry forgive us our sins

tortured by god and crushed in my face  
from our souls' darkened bliss  
remained only a feeling of bashfulness  
the day before in distorted glance

beating to bars of heretic songs  
in despair and sadful grace  
brighter the stars of forgotten hope  
reflecting our godless sin

away you haunting face  
with unamable fear  
thrill of delight trembles the embers  
of my breath

come and get me  
you never succeed  
choke the life out of you with pale  
hands

I open it the door of life  
and breathe the world again  
I am  
am sound and hot coloured life  
still my blood flows  
I am