

Beautiful agony, keeps my mind  
And mortal flesh away  
As the blinding selenian shine  
Appears from her grave

Every breath becomes one life  
And every word becomes one lie

Bondage my soul  
When this wolfmoon caressing  
Your pale skin of innocence falls  
As I hover in your seas of scarlet, bereaved

Bondage my core  
Why this lullaby ain't gonna last  
Till autumn leaves falls  
While I'm dreaming this moment  
It's gone forevermore

You're drowning the march of time  
Now in our dreamside there's nothing to hide  
I wish that I could make your scars turn into mine

That's my obsequy, inside of me you will survive  
Shed just one tears listening to his cadent  
Beating  
Requiem pire

On this eve when this obscure silence tells me goodbye  
There's no consolation for thou small be damned without light

Unholy gift  
When I'm touching the threshold of life which elements links  
I still remember the purest breath of your lips

You drowning the march of time  
Now in our dreamside there's nothing to hide  
I wish that I could make your scars turn into mine

That's my obsequy, inside of me you will survive

Shed just one tears listening to this cadent beating

When the blackened maiden appears in the dark  
No sign of life remains inside