

Betrayed by the hands of greed  
My beloved art turns to buried sea

They thought that I was consumed  
Into a hell-raised pire  
And I'm just hidden awaiting  
For the precious time I'll be back

Now all of my talent will show  
How to face the revenge  
Know how to learn to taste my  
Sadic Masterpiece

Complaining myself  
I've found out my Muse again  
She has returned from her grave

Tearing the veil  
I've lost my reality  
Nothing compares to her grace

Twisted minded behind of my mask  
My unsouled children  
Reclaim their revenge from the past

Screaming in silence  
My sons of history live

What does your heart want to see  
Through the mesmerized eyes of the myth?  
Crystallized time through the shades  
Of further times

What does your heart want to feel  
Through the caress of a frozen skin?  
Are you sure that they're not alive,  
After all?