

Feathers Fell

Dissection

So dark... I'm facing my destiny
As far as pleasure led my disciple was me
For ages I have been searching for my bride
Since she passed away grief became my guide

As darkness falls above
- It will be there for centuries
My mistress of sorrow she will hear my call

I sort of entered the other side...
when those words were called up to the sky

As darkness falls above
- It will be there for centuries
Mistress of sorrow, please hear my call

As darkness falls above
- It will be there for centuries
No mistress of sorrow ever heard my call