

I feel the heat from the flames  
I'm dying the essence of pain  
This bitter life has come to an end  
My mind is tired my heart is bleeding  
I can feel the taste from the nectars of Eden  
Never again shall I face the pain of living  
In a world of shame

When my yellow dies under velvet thoughts  
I feel no pain within  
I've kissed the crystals of Eden

Out of the fire I leave this bitter pain  
My only desire get away from this world of shame  
Come take me higher save me from the flames  
The essence of power a jester's sweet charade

I feel the pain decline  
I'm leaving this world behind  
I feel the pain decline  
I'm leaving this world behind

Never again. No more pain  
I feel the taste from the nectars of Eden

I am leaving this world of utopia  
No more sadness cause I'm on my way  
In a state unacquainted to nausea  
In the Garden of Eden I stay

I feel the pain decline  
I'm leaving this world behind  
I feel the pain decline  
I'm leaving this world behind

Out of the fire I leave this bitter pain  
My only desire get away from this world of shame  
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