

Black Jena

Forseti

In this petal of storms here
I will whisper to you this:
Phoney paternalism has bitten the dust
What shall be will be ...and must

Many shades of rose
Have fled the nest
Behind a vast amass
Emptiness

They were stupid, blind,
Not even our kind.
A Guest and a Loss and a Ghost
A Villain thanks the most

Better an end with fear
Than a fear without end
This time the victim is desire
Here in Black Jena

Better an end with fear
Than a fear without end
A Guest and a Loss and a Ghost
A Villain thanks the most

They were stupid, blind,
Not even our kind.
This time the victim is desire
Here in Black Jena

I am not what you see ...or must be
This mask is you
Masked eternally

In this petal of storms here
I will whisper to you this:
Many shades of rose
Have fled the nest
Behind a vast amass
Emptiness

They were stupid, blind,
Not even our kind.
They were stupid, blind,
Not even our kind.

A Guest and a Loss and a Ghost
A Villain thanks the most

Better an end with fear
Than a fear without end
This time the victim is desire
Here in Black Jena

Better an end with fear
Than a fear without end
A Guest and a Loss and a Ghost

A Villain thanks the most