the shadows of naked nymphs, crawling like the mist near my fee $\ensuremath{\mathsf{t}}$

and dances of unseen deamons, i can feel their slighty breaths the servants of mighty naamah, enthralled my soul with their grace

i failed to realize the real, (and) all my senses flew away

i'm relishing the sweetness of forbidden fruits
my body's burning in the fire of delight
the purest wine i drink fettered by desires
and the styx reflects the cold moonlight

the tears sprinkling the grass - the grass of my grave i can see those sorrow - sorrowful eyes behind but my ship sails towards - towards the unknown shores towards the unknown worlds wainting far beyond

BETWEEN THE WORLDS MY SOUL IS SAILING THROUGH THE INFERNAL PARADISE BETWEEN THE LIVES SOMETHING IS ENDING MY MIND FORGOT MY NAME AND MEMORIES

the skies above is stained by all the tints the mirror of life is showing all my sins the skies above is stained by all the colours the mirror of life is showing all my sorrows... and pains...

I'M RELISHING THE SWEETNESS

the tears sprinkling the grass...