

## As The Reflection Slowly Fades

Goatwhore

I Have Seen Her Walking Upon...The Seas  
Sinking In My Dreams Of Lust...Beyond Death I Shall Rise  
Her Skin Is Pale As The August Moon...In The Shadows Of Dracul  
Countess Of Ravens And Wolves...Shall Come To Me

Like The Widow In Black...Beneath A Veil Of Darkness  
She Sleeps With The Corpse Of A Red Rose...Red Rose  
Her Blood Is As The Midnight Skies...Bleeding Unto The Night  
Flowing With Life To Breed Death...Death

Beneath A Veil Of Darkness

The Shadows Weep Silver Tears  
Filling The Room With Depressive Sighs  
Mourning Her Innocence With Lustful Fear  
Lips Filled With The Loneliness Of Cold

As The Reflection Slowly Fades...  
From Darkness She Whispers To Me

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Raised By The Sons Of Disease  
Licking The Burns Of The Wicked's Kisses  
Driven By Lust To Destroy Feebled Men  
Risen From The Burnt Dreams Of The Light

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On Stormy Nights The Thunder Sighs  
Pulsing Through My Blood Filled Veins  
A Lover Once With Death  
As I Gaze Upon The Night Skies

No Mortality Through Her Blackened Eyes  
This Her Cursed Will, Forever To Betray  
Turned The World Into Her Black Life  
Cover The Earth With Her Burned Faith