

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

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

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From Darkness She Whispers To Me

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