

## Her Scent In The Spiral

Heavenwood

Our wasted battle  
Under the deepest softly  
Our wicked fortune  
The horizon seems despair

Arise

Six steps into the grave  
Our life in exodus  
A quest for mortals  
A taste for all

Once was precious  
As the serpent's crawl

Now suspicious  
She will hang them all

Irreligious  
You will feel her tongue

Stay with me in this hidden place  
Where the sea was my disgrace  
It's a secret that I can't find without you

Crawl  
Our waste battle  
As the union falls  
Our ashes are glory  
For the future...To come