

Heart Of Poison

Leah

In this little corner of this little world
I feel so helpless at times
Never ceasing wonder, ever-chasing pearls of
Wisdom, into the night

Domine mysteriorum
Custos aenigmatum

All that is revealed, we're holding in our grasp
Forever, and ages to come
All that is concealed, and all that has collapsed
Power, it's never enough

Some of us still scream
And some of us look away
Blinding, into the mind
Oh this ancient world, crying out from the grave
One day, we will be free

Domine mysteriorum
Custos aenigmatum

All that I can understand
All my mind can comprehend
So treacherous is the hand
Which feeds the heart of poison

Souls chasing fantasies
Sleep walking in these dreams
So treasonous is the man
Who loves the heart of poison

Free me from myself
From my only limitation
This burden holding me down
All my will, will never be enough