

## Foeman's Bride

Lyriel

Black like the rose  
That fell on the floor  
Near to your toes  
In days before

Black like the night  
In her ivory tower  
In her darkest hour  
All words are so trite

Kindred in mind  
Connate to the core  
Granded and blessed by his light  
So he must be the one to show me  
How to live and never die

Oh my dear, it's time to step aside  
Be aware! You've become your foeman's bride  
The higher you will go, the deeper you can fall  
So close your eyes and let the darkness call

Black like wet stones  
After a sudden rain  
Your tears bemoan  
The despair in vain

Black is the colour  
Of my lover's eyes  
Black that ain't cover  
My time still runs dry

Captured in mind  
Deprived of the marrow  
Enslaved and constrained by his light  
So now he is the one to show that  
Lover's eyes are black and they can lie!

Oh my dear, it's time to step aside  
Be aware! You've become your foeman's bride  
The higher you will go, the deeper you can fall  
So close your eyes and let the darkness call

Oh my dear, it's time to step aside  
Be aware! You've become your foeman's bride  
You've gone the highest way, you'll fall into disease  
So close your eyes and let the darkness seize