

Unhurt through this leap, through this death,
dreaminess in my rent dark heart,
with maggot's flames,
my dyin' mien dies in sleepin' heaven of my life.
Heaven was made - of blind eyes by His lapses stained of blood.
..
Misery in my mind - unwanted hallowed relics and nightmare's stars.

IT'S TIME TO GO!

Like a spectral land, His wane crucified!
My redemption falls, hushin' this pain of faith!
"Lacunary light!"
This grave calls my name!
Hauntin' nights on my blightin' lanes full of life.

Rave - THIS LANE
never again - YOUR LIFE
a rose's ray but only tedious hone of shades - DISCLOSE
and ravin' lanes - DEMISE
on nerves of life, walkin' on this martyr's crown.
Walkin' across - this dim playground, I live in lanes of tombs.
I crucify - on this fadin' spirits all these spikes of hopes...

YOU'LL BE CRUCIFIED!

Like a spectral land, His wane crucified!
My redemption falls, hushin' this pain of faith!
"Lacunary light!"
This grave calls my name!..
Hauntin' nights on my blightin' lanes full of life.