

## Silent Lullabies

### Mandragora Scream

Raised by my death,  
Unleashed diamond grave  
I remember...  
Real spasms of shadows  
Laid in sighs of my eyes,  
Dark lips of hope  
Count...  
I feel the presence of my  
Saviour; he came once...  
His pale hands, his convulse  
breathin' and  
His shakin' dance on my old dress of  
Chrysanthemums...  
Come, Count Veilembre, give me  
Your embrace  
Inside your winged cape lullabies in silence  
Dwelt deep floodin' in your heart  
A cobweb born from dreams  
Weak infant crystal choir murmurin'  
Unveiled, a romance of disgrace  
All quiverin' memories painful on deathbed,  
King Seal's tears  
Memories of a dark moon