

For how long have they done thy will
"The sun of midnight is ever the son"
How much it takes to see what burns our skin
Oh what have we achieved by this

Words are spoken and things are done, What is wrong
God is damned but god's animal mother is alright
"I can't find myself, Don't need this anymore"
(Well, At least my mother has faith in magic)

The loss of strength could not have me
Asinine and golden I ride to this city
While by our lady precious chaos rules
For how long has all been in dirt

Let's hope it rains, I think they're dying or is it just me
Well, At least the stars gave birth to something new
But if it's the kind of love and it's the kind of love
That we've been warned about, They're in trouble

And the stakes are high as that of Bruno's
For all the humble tyrants nowadays
Is it better to keep on singing
"Your paths were never even close to mine"

When I was cast aside I thought it'd be my fate
With hollow eyes Proserpina's garden is left behind
And the stakes are high as that of Bruno's
For all the humble tyrants nowadays

Is it better to keep on singing
"Your paths were never even close to mine"