

I arose from the lullaby  
Enduring yet another tale  
You tempt me again  
With your embrace, so tainted  
Within the night you beckon  
Cursing me with every glance

Bring me through  
Carry my empty shadow  
And guide me inside your warped labyrinth  
To the well of sin  
I swear I will always love you

Leave me speechless  
Release my yearning  
The soil I walk is clad with light  
Drifting moons thrust me with their rays  
And I fall inside

I lament this heritage  
Cannot bid farewell  
The pale face...you went as far as you could  
And from that moment  
I witnessed your beauty, felt your death

Mine is yours, mine is yours

In the wake of dawn  
The mist of morning linger before it leaves  
Invisible eyes, red reflection  
It is you  
Smiling in the midst of the moor