

Embraced by the nightmares thou forced me to dwell  
Caressed by thy horrors which I into fell  
My darkest angel, my temptress of night  
Glorificator, of lust and delight

I am lost in thy dark desires  
Thy serpentic Eden of flesh  
Through splendid creations which thou me into lured  
I faced the dreams, drunken from thy wine

"As moonlit silver whispered through mysteries eyes  
And ravens seeded sorrowpaths in faded thine  
Thou hungered for lust and passion dark  
When sin stroke thy hands into bloodied mine"

Call out and I will follow  
The dark paths that thou cast before me  
I will treasure them as night treasures shadows  
And flee the light above

Sorrows that we burnt together  
Memories that faded away  
The tears that we dreamt forever  
Will eternally greet us our death

As night spreads its wings in silence  
And all that remain is pure  
We gather our screaming horrors  
In awe to our precious sins