

Are You Morbid?

The Crown

As cold as ice The satanist heart No vain strife To reach the goal
The fullmoon shines within
The temple of the mind As the way unfolds By its own
...Glistening... - ...Immalucate...
All that is gold does not glitter Not all those who wander are
lost The old that is strong does not wither
Deep roots are not reached by the frost From the ashes a flame
shall be woken From the shadows a new
Light shall spring Renewed is the hope that was broken As the crownless
again shall be king
Harmony and blasphemy As one with the light and the void Beyond
sun and stars
Luscious - Gorgeous by pound Through honey crush produced Flood
eternity and its whispered moan
I dream a thousand diamonds Delirious mind Leave the symphony behind
...Stillness Summer's sad blood Rain put through void...
The church strikes midnight For your rotten soul Pay for your sins
We hit your lies Mad as drunk forests
Scream like life under light As your soul's being dragged through
365 chambers of pain
...Forever!
Run with heave - Over you are
Why soar time Delicate moments of hazy tripping Above and about
When after swammed away
As some melting wax AND their ugly frantic worship Is easy gone
As rust rose Next shadow nears Raw and repulsive
Our lives ache As the sweet days recall Love always drives your
head Show my one true road
When all is one - Are you morbid? On the other side - Are you morbid?
When all is one - Are you morbid?
Are you morbid?
- When all is gone...