

## As the Shadows Dance

Theatre of Tragedy

R: My eyes hold the eventide,  
Thro' which I 'hold naught else  
But the raven;  
Sleep my dearest ones -  
Mind not the palling velvet darkness  
LK: Albeit behind the eyes thou hast  
A flame enshrouded in its blackness;  
Burning without the faintest breeze.  
Teach me, dearest, the reason wherefore  
Thou by such angst mark'd art?!

R: Wherefore is here loneliness?;  
Infinite hollowness  
In which my thoughts echo,  
To the shadows I whisper -  
With the shadows I waltz -  
Bear me; I am not the plague,  
Altho' nightclad death ... mayhap?!  
Dare not naysaying my grant;  
Vanish with me abaft the unlight! -  
O! the taste on thine lips;  
A trickling deep red love -  
Everlasting lightheartédness -  
A kiss for thee my dear.

LK: Dance no longer with the shadows,  
Dance no longer with the dead in the graveyard;  
Dance with me the mephisto waltz.  
Wedlock 'twixt day and night -  
Offer me relief fro the sunrays.

R: Ah! such delight I sense:  
Savour the bitter grapes of life!

LK: Eternally and ne'erendingly;  
A soulsister of thine I am.  
Let me openly greet thy kiss;  
The most loving and caring bites.

R: Grant me thineself!,  
I bore the woe in my heart,  
My heart was shatter'd into its tithe,  
Save yet are its chambers in flood.

LK: As I depart embrace me,  
And in paltry time will I re-awake -  
I love thee.