

Spring Blooms With Flowers Dead

Throes Of Dawn

The Devil dances
Through the awakening spring field
In the music of mourning
From the weepings of the broken hearted (created)
...Drunk from their tears
"O, their sweet songs of sorrow"

Sorrow is Eternal
When the spring blooms
With flowers dead
And all heavens birds fell dead
When the spring bloomed
With flowers dead

In charming way he dances
As a shadow
Amidst the flowery field
Enjoying the bitter flow of tears
...And up, from the damned earth
The dead birds rose on their wings
Singing the beautiful
Song of Damnation

The Music ceases
But devil dances on
Singing the beautiful
Song of Damnation

Sorrow is Eternal
When the spring blooms
With flowers dead
May all living turn against itself
When the spring blooms
With flowers dead