

I gave you my love  
Though crystalized  
I sent you a rose with nevermore  
So many years  
So many hours  
And only thistles on my shore  
For all that it's worth  
The blood on my hands  
Is the blood of divinities  
And all that is lost  
Sound or unsound  
Only bonds between you and me

If I go will you follow  
Me through the cracks and hollows  
And I would be your Cain  
If you would be here now

The Mother-of-Pearl  
Handcrafted by God  
You're the tower they built to reach the sky  
A White Falcon beauty  
My mark on your skin  
Follow me down the stairs when we die  
Your soul is in heaven  
Your body in hell  
It doesn't matter much to me  
In the night of the unborn  
Sound or obscene  
Only bonds between you and me

If I go will you follow  
Me through the cracks and hollows  
And I would be your Cain  
If you would be here now

Blessed be our Lady Nuit  
Guide us to Ra-Hoor-Khuit  
In your night we find shelter  
Before the Helter Skelter