Ecstatic

Trail of Tears

A new dimension of might Incomprehensible sight Confusion and lips painted red Intentions to feed of your needs A tear is spilled in the city of sin

A new dimension of might Incomprehensible sight A beauty so vast and unreal The voices they whispered to me Come indulge in the ecstacy

I see the shadows of the night Dark reflections of delightful grace Prepare for me Call me insane cause I worship the sinners All of my visions they will be in vain

You need me in order to feel complete I'll be here to serve and fulfil your needs Distractions are no longer here My heart explodes as I feel your touch Forcing me to take part in your lust Distractions are no longer here

I felt my emotional scars healing and welcomed a pleasure so pure A natural intoxication has taken a chokehold on me