Opus Relinque

Tristania

Challenge my own world to chaos Thoughts to mind becomes my arch enemies Skin to teeth... visions appears to me in red Scouring my wounds with your spit Down in apathy which is growing Once dragged down within a mayhem of light Skin to teeth... ripping my inwards apart Poisoned with wine from the sick Silent to drowse with the phantoms and let the fire engulf me Sanguine rebirth Sanguine divined rebirth Now your faces facing me as transparent masks I'm pyretic to all heedful dead souls claiming lands where even angels fear to tread I am torture disguised Named by man as a creeping jesus All heedful souls All heedful... Still they pester me Still they haunt... as placidity is borned The remembrance... age of innocense lost Ascend... Fire dance with me let me be the most licentious martyr Sear me