

# Vespers Gold

Unexpect

Zircon's blaze might be a lure for the fad crown  
In the pale interior of this empty Ark  
Since the Orcoid orb's fast wounded me  
Wuth the greatest passage of a flamming spark

On the North Sea, the King's Hall  
Dance the Jester with his serpent

Perfidious, forsaking, rotting the royal blood  
As the likeness of a poetic fact  
Of a household used to this deceit of vespers gold

On the ornamented throne, the previous fell  
Engulfed by the perfume of the sweetest kiss  
It's that Bergamot travels the wind of Arcane  
With the ugly imp naked in the nebula

The hidden family in the King's own  
Vanishing with deep sleep dusk

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As the likeness of a poetic fact  
Of a household used to this deceit of vespers gold

"Thus the glorious vessel climbed  
On the incontournable way of the palace  
In the chaos of the grotesque clown  
Diagram of the noble malicious art  
The ship strugglin into horror  
The ruler learned with the crystal  
To conquer the black ice of punishment  
The stars grasp for their proper"

The ornamented throne on the galley...Dream the black...  
My landscape pleases me well in this legend  
Wretched existence on an Atlantis burried by the lack  
My Eden filled of my only fantasy  
Following the tragic wind that made you a fool  
My empire befell on my beloved creation, sordid star

Standing alone on this leand see of the Silvertree  
The acclamation of Fire to dream the last leaf  
Before the masquerade relive the Carnival  
The Juggler presanting the feast of Arthrone's King

Zircon's blaze might be a lure for the fad crown  
In the pale interior of this empty Ark  
A grand ceremony for the bastard prince  
Who mourn his lost sphere of Archeen

On the North Sea, the King's Hall  
Dance the Jester with his serpent

Perfidious, forsaking, rotting the royal blood  
As the likeness of a poetic fact  
Of a household used to this deceit of vespers gold