

# ...Of Ruins and a Red Nightfall

## Tristania

Life gains intensified pain  
To ascend within me once again  
Woe strikes through radiant light  
A quietus has conquered thy eyes, the sequel of life  
Arising grievance, rage through the eyes  
Of our existence, a thousand times  
The strife drawn hither as a daydream ascendancy  
In life we wither like laurel leaves in winter winds  
Lurk far between, a pale destiny drawn from the past  
Enclasp my wrath in the prophecy of thine  
Perchance to dream  
Day of ire prithee, behold the haven of life  
Perchance to dream  
Day of ire prithee, may daylight draw thy veils aside [Incomprehensible]  
Summon the winter wind in which I walk  
Enter the morning glades of a fallen death wish  
Summon the starlight gloss in which thou rage  
Enter the mourning shades, call in vain for thee again  
Perchance to dream  
You're my dancing queen, behold the haven of life  
Perchance to dream  
Day of ire prithee, may daylight draw thy veils aside  
A strike of angina  
Enthralled by the night and the shades at thy side  
A star of riddance, rage through the sky  
Grant me thy visions, bequeath me life  
Through times of yearning on a path of indignity  
No longer burning at last this life's circuit I leave

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