...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 lifeArising 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 windsLurk far between, a pale destiny drawn from the past
Enclasp my wrath in the prophecy of thinePerchance 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 againPerchance to dream
You're my dancing queen, behold the haven of life
Perchance to dream
Day of ire prithee, may daylight draw thy veils asideA strike of angina
Enthralled by the night and the shades at thy sideA 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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