

Darkness Eve

Therion

The tenth he made the kill
As I paid the bill
He was a demon I 'hired'
He brought me blood so red
Brought me the dead
My enemy sacrificed
Fools dies - I manipulate your tragic fate
Some cries - I celebrate the darkness Eve
Look out number two
what will be done to you
We don't want you to die
We take you piece by piece
Create you enemies
Your small empire has fallen
Feel pain -
scream out in vain, forge your own chair
I've gained -
I love your pain, I love your pain
He'll teach you not to play around with hell
He'll show you what it's like
I bet you understand things better now
But it's too late to hide
He enslaved your life
With your own knife
And ridiculed your pride
Fade 'til you are gone
Into oblivion
Beyond the solid walls
Suffer - degraded pride and locked inside
Weak mind - nowhere to hide, try suicide
GORARA, I hail you
Your work is so beautiful
You are a true artist
I hail you once more!