

# Without Delight

## Sacrilege

There's a land without delight  
were saints immortal were slain  
Infinite day expelled by night  
and pleasures unite in pain  
In this land without delight  
thousands of candles glow  
within their flame of misty light  
my blood will always flow  
Drown me in the crimson sky  
and utopian disease  
The spirit of all life will die  
Hail the godless seas  
Repeat first  
Come burn with me  
in the ocean so deep  
The mirror of our soul  
Burn, burn with me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>