

# Dark Is the Seraphim

[Elvira Madigan](#)

Falling by numbers before my very eyes  
The Kin of the Dragons I've slain by birthright  
And seer grant me courage for I know not the peril  
That lie ahead down my twisted path... So rise, oh Lord...  
... Grant me strength, to uphold...  
Thy kingdom to come  
Thy death be undone  
Sleep no longer For the land below both King and foe  
Awaits this final day  
And though fear roams I do know, I do understand  
What must be done... Be seated, be afraid for what may come this way  
For behind these shutters and behind these doors  
Our story's about to unfold I gather the will to end my mission  
With the seven witches tied at the stakes  
And as the audience is gasping for air  
I prepare to revel in the flesh  
And now the feast is here, as the maidens fair  
Are cleansed by the flames Preordained  
As I falter by every word  
Summoning all but the Lord himself  
For as the shape reveals as prophesied in the "good book"  
It all seems somewhat twisted to what I've  
Learned to believe to be the man not the beast  
I've (now) somehow succumbed to without  
Knowing what made me sacrifice  
All that's dead to be by the hand of the Lord... Oh Lord why have you turned on me?... Oh Lord you sought me  
out  
Behind this curtain of my everyday life  
And now it seems the only one to die  
Is me...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>