

# Ligeia (Demo)

## Annihilator

I do not remember, where we did meet  
Lengthened years have built my mind, memories undeo  
Yet with instability one thing stands too clear  
Lady perfection, mystery, of whom I shed a tear  
Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory  
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost;  
Ligeia  
Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory  
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost;  
Ligeia  
Sickness fell upon Ligeia, all knew she would die  
Midnight came to lay her rest, farewell  
Opium dreams, grief-stricken years, I took another bride  
Replacing that which I did have, Ligeia why  
Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory  
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost;  
Ligeia  
Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory  
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost;  
Ligeia  
Chronic disease, my luck cursed  
My new wife has died  
Coming from her bed of death, I thought I heard her cry  
Could a corpse cold, stiff, sedate, sob in the bed it lie  
Approaching her, I chilled to stone, for it did swiftly rise  
I can never be mistaken, there were, they were Ligeia's eyes  
Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory  
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost;  
Ligeia  
Air woven divinity, tears shed, vitality  
Cured of her malady, yet this is my lost;

Songwriters

WATERS, JEFFREY BRUCE  
Published by

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