Manic Aeon

At Sixes And Sevens

[Stranger:] come inside
Read my epitaph, deranged am I?
[Estranged one:] haunting me
Be my lover, I pritheeProphecies of death outside
take the moonshine for a ride
Haunting faces and staring eyes
bring my mania into lifeLittle stranger come inside
Lay to rest what you still writhe
We made a life of it somehow
Seems like we've lost it nowSee you dance away
all this bitter pain
See you move in ways
beyond our days
In devotion I linger
And with drained veins
I falter againSee you pass away
in another day
Hear you call my name
yon another veil
In devotion I've lingered
In this world I've belonged
for far too long[Strangers:] haunt me down
Stalking faces all around
This strange voice at my door
cede my reason like beforePropechies of death inside
Cede your words they cut like knives
Somber wind that sweeps within
This manic aeon is bound to beLittle stranger stand me by
If you prevail, then so can I
Lay to rest the hurt you stand
Only through death we'll mend

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