# Spring of Rage

## Moonspell

In your every moment
With your every breath
Even far away, your eyes are ways
Disputing my darknessIn your darkest hour
With the dying sun
Preying all alone
Your lips the downfall coloring my daysAs if in a spring of rage
Your fury and beauty would incarnateIn your every movement lays a cruel fate
Even from a distance
Your hands of doom
Disquieting my darknessAs if in a spring of rage
Your fury and beauty would incarnate
As if in a spring of rage
Your fury and beauty would incarnateRelease my pain
Release my pain
Release my pain
Release my painWidowed in the whiteness pure
Clouded captive by the moonAs if in a spring of rage
Your fury and beauty would incarnate
As if in a spring of rage, as if in a spring of rage
Incarnate

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