

# Still Moving Sinews

## Dark Tranquillity

No-one survives such an attack  
And we all stood like monuments  
Baring the nails in her back  
Still moving sinews

In a graceful impression of life  
Shyly the arms, shyly the breasts  
Fold fear die

Ten fingers driven  
Through the heart, through the core  
As I stare into those strange, magnetic eyes  
And wonder: (for you / me)  
Are there demons there?

I knew it all the time. The misanthropes  
Were right to crucify themselves in the  
Need of a saviour. Still moving sinews  
Struggle fearsome with a lifeline forlorn,  
Caught in the nest of the impending dark fate.

Semi-worlds, lifetight lodges  
Where faces stiffen,  
Plagued with the frost of disease  
Our capsules barely meet

The worms of disorder  
Like living black numbers  
That drip from her parchment skin  
Joined in sweet fury  
To anoint the decay  
Fragile and reddened in lifelost array

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Stanne, Mikael Bengt / Jivarp, Anders / Sundin, Niklas Bo / Henriksson, Martin / Johansson, Fredrik  
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>