

# The Blasphemer

## Bethzaida

I am the shadow's darkness  
I am the sweetest pain  
I am the curse of heaven  
I am sweet tender hell  
I bring you cold winter  
Upon the mountains high  
But what I crave from you my love  
Will never satisfy  
As nothing stands before me  
I leave nothing when I am gone  
I come with the cold wind from north  
And I always must go on  
I bring you nights of passion  
Between walls made of wood  
And when I have to go I whisper  
"I thought you understood"  
Take comfort as I leave you  
one day I will return  
Continue where we left off  
You have so much more to learn  
Why is the night so brief ? What we could accomplish in a small  
eternity,  
two in darkness. The sun hidden behind the horizon. Forever darkness...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>