

The Puzzling Constellation Of A Deatrune

Diabolical Masquerade

Upwards a shimmering nightsky
Of far so distant starlight
Above the obsolete horizonlines death came to reap
Towards the cosmic hillsides beyond the lunar galaxy
Closing down the fleshworld
Forever as the soulside awakes
Whirling down a maelstrom of horror infernal
Possessed by the grim and bleak eyes
Of the seventh moon..
Breathing the rippling rhythm of the coldest night
Through shadows hearse must be led across
The puzzling constellation of a deatrune
The ancient sign of magic
Divine and flamboyance burning
Old dusty thresholds and rusty gateways
Unentered and unseen
A spiritpath in the thirteenth dimension
Cursed for evilcraft
Obstreperous skyways of nightfall ornaments
Cloudrealm corridors of miles and miles with mist
Solarlight trapped into the blackest corner of universe
The darkened space enthroned
And time is moving backwards..
Breathing the rhythm of the coldest night
An ancient sign of magic divine
A darkened dungeon for the pale I seek
A spiritpath for the thirteenth soul
The sky is raised from a nightfall dream
By the bodies with their souls in black
Burning close in the cryptic night
Rip young hearts out in the fields of light
Horror infernal - The seventh moon - The coldest night
Her world described - The deatruler's sign
Flamboyance burning - An ancient deathcry
Old dusty thresholds and rusty gateways
Unentered and unseen..
Obstreperous skyways of nightfall colours
Oblivious to a spiritpath breathing of doom..

(Posted by: Noireion)

Songwriters

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