A Siren's Soliloquy

Alesana

paralyzed by the beauty of those words
that so delicately drip from this angel of untamed lust
suddenly I fear the end of my solitude
once a warrior, poetic shrieks now own my soulleft behind to fight the ruthless pawns of Eris
hope will strike her down beneath the blade as she sings for himsuffering unseen now will be left to burn in her stare
but he no longer fights the torture of her voice
so long forgotten, I am lost in her stare
mad so clear as she extracts her painful toll
a soul now echoes with the torture of the sirens
...he is hers...beautiful whispers leave one so far
chain these hands of ageless struggle
rid us of this beloved curse
an epic tale of deceit is given life once more on silver lips so spiteful
her tongue screams for him
rid us of this cursesuffering unseen now will be left to burn in her stare
but he no longer fights the torture of her voice
so long forgotten, I am lost in her stare
mad so clear as she extracts her painful toll
a soul now echoes with the torture of the sirens
...he is hers...set loose so long ago by the foolish whim of Pandora
phantoms which shall forever prey on mankind's weakness
the grains of time hold no bearing to those eyes
in pale moonlight she sings to the haunted sea
vile notes seduce old Cerberus to slake unholy thirstleft behind to fight the ruthless pawns of Eris
hope will strike her down beneath the blade as she sings for himsuffering unseen now will be left to burn in her stare
but he no longer fights the torture of her voice
so long forgotten, I am lost in her stare
mad so clear as she extracts her painful toll
a soul now echoes with the torture of the sirens
...he is hers...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/