## With Unspoken Pleasures [My Guardian Demon]

## **Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio**

"With unspoken Pleasures [My guardian Demon]―

A kingship of love and enlightenment, erected on sense by the sane A heaven of pleasure and passion, where freedom and rectitude reign Raised on the ruins of heaven, and whelmed by the plunging of gods

> We dance in the feathers of crimson, and feed on the remnants of god (Wakened in blossom of dawning, my angel in ebony gown Fulfilled in the summer of mourning, the herald of heaven's decline) "My guardian demon she cums when I need her With unspoken pleasures she wants me to feed her She tries to deceive me, and wants to believe me

Every time―

Crowned with the petals of carnage, to vanquish the ravage of day Covered in feathers of crimson, to father the rising of fray Absolving the kingship of justice, possessed by the righteous and chaste And waiting with eager impatience, the advent of empire great She speaks of a heavenly vision, of Paradise fathered on Earth A flame in the land of corruption, to sparkle the rise of rebirth (The fire of absolute passion, is no longer tarnished by shame We ask not for much but compassion, we ask just to live once again)

Lyrics Submitted by XIII

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