

# Feed the Cold

## Sacrilege

[Music: Bergholtz, Dinsdale, Svensson]

[Lyrics: Dinsdale, Svensson, Kvist] Dictator of the worshipped sky,  
risen from her velvet grave

Encaged in the artwork drawn by the mad

Dethroned, enslaved She descended from scarlet heavens  
filled with splendour and pride

Unknowing of her grievous future

more malign than the plague She fell through the silence,  
enwrapped in an arch of blood

Slowly towards the greedy horizon,

prepared to feast on her light Fenceless and abandoned, enfeebled by time

Captured and devoured, entangled and drowned She fell through the silence,  
enwrapped in an arch of blood

Slowly towards the greedy horizon,

prepared to feast on her light The terrifying last painting of a world in fright

A single piece of a great collection

Decorating the walls of the ultimate gallery,

a gallery of nefarious art She descended... She fell through the silence... Burn the bleeding,  
enter the exploding winter, feed the cold

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>