

Sweet Moment of Triumph

Sacrilege

[Music: Bergholtz, Dinsdale]

[Lyrics: Dinsdale, Svensson]As he wandered in silverly halls among silent marbles,
enigmatic sculptures each with different tales to tell,

he touched their hard faces yet soft

like the mist over a sleeping sea

Their beauty and sorrow was feeding his superior soul
Through a heart of stone no blood will flow,
to cleanse the evil cold as snow

Oh pitiful earth that me inherited

Visions of peace crushed to dust
Without compassion he absored their auras
for his strength to gain,

nor did he feel for the souls he drained

In hysteria screaming...Triumph oh glorious state of mind

With the silent ones gathered the powers combined
No words will break the shells as they broke them

Fear won't shatter the walls as it shattered them
Through the heart of stone no blood will flow,

to cleanse the evil cold as snow
Without compassion he absored their auras

for his strength to gain,

nor did he feel for the souls he drained

In hysteria screaming...Triumph oh glorious state of mind

With the silent ones gathered the powers combined
Through the heart of stone no blood will flow,

to cleanse the evil cold as snow

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