SWANSONG

See my beauty's potency, Feel my wings, part my ecstasy. Has the night fallen darkend my dress, In my heart petrified by *your Stones Your stones* hit me hard.

See my pictures paint out into a fractured face.
Taste my spirit now, hear my warning.
Take me back in time.
Leave me be in my memory.
My consciousness trickles through your hands.
Does it feed your lust?
Taste my spirit now, hear my warning.

Shades fall down on me, pain runs through my veins.
Alas! The candlelight's put out by the storm
Your hearts unchained, misguided by jealousy.
My royalty has failed to blind your dark minds
Swallowed the light I offered vanished in your souls far away.

Drifting into black dreams makes me sad. I won't leave the bright side; never let the white turns to black. My last warning...

The flaming right asked you why. How many times have you failed to survive? When I die. Streams of all the light you put out Bundle up to a sword of revenge. My heart beats again...

True dreams become true.

From the gloomy hills around you I will rise; black; cannot be seen. All the hate that comes upon you Covers you like a veil of fate.

Shades fall down on me, pain runs through my veins.
Alas! The candlelight burned out by the storm
Your hearts unchained, misguided jealousy.
My royalty has failed to blind
Your dark minds
Swallowed the light I offered vanished in your souls far away.

Music: kurai tanima, 1993 Lyrics: M. Schröder, 1993