

NOCTURNA, In This Tragedy

So it begins
Darkness sticks beneath and makes us bleed
How long till we hit the ground?
It's holding me, burying me down

Betray me again
to remind me how does it feel
when all the things you believed in
turn to Dust in your grasp, fading away

In this Tragedy
you know there are no Sinners, no Preys
but shattered Hearts carrying the proof
of all those years we spent in vain
Away they lay in shame

Heart will see where Mind cannot hear
Behind the Mist her Soul reveals
What we've been lies on that pale Skin
In the Scars, our graceful Sin

Once again the ceilings are bleeding
above my head and I see Scars
on pictures and stains on the wall
in my room

In this Tragedy
our distance is driving me insane
and Time is changing the rules
as Hourglass ticks hours away
again and again

In my darkest Dreams
I can hear Angels calling me
as the Flames devour their holy Flesh