

# 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