

# Sirenia, Contemptuous quietus

Deception smiles at you, derisive  
Reflections so divisive  
Conception of your deceit  
Divides all of my inner feelings

This is the language of the dark  
Asphyxiation of the heart  
Your very soul, all torn apart  
Contemptuous quietus

Perceptions falling through, failing you  
Becoming your own doom  
Self-deception digs a grave for you  
Where your regrets will come through

This is the language of the dark  
Asphyxiation of the heart  
Your very soul, all torn apart  
Contemptuous quietus

You're the torn in my heart  
You will tear me apart  
You're a plague and a curse  
Contemptuous quietus

You're the pain in my soul  
Spinning out of control  
Ominous dusk  
Contemptuous quietus

This is the language of the dark  
Asphyxiation of the heart  
Your very soul, all torn apart  
Contemptuous quietus