

# Tristania, Darkest White

Into the roar  
Ignite the day's addiction  
The soporific war  
To numb my true attrition  
It's my declaration  
The altar spinning on the floor  
My fight – my darkest white  
The only war you will adore

I'll forever be  
Head of theocracy  
All the same with a different name  
I am your escape  
I'm your enemy  
Your long lost friend  
Just taste the bile to reconcile  
The moment you enter your end  
The darkest white

Into the core  
The untilled fields of fission  
I've come to still your thirst  
Your hunger for submission  
It's my defamation  
Acidic silence makes you sore  
You'll long for one more song  
In every line you'll ask for more

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Head of theocracy  
All the same with a different name  
I am your escape  
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Just taste the bile to reconcile  
The moment you enter your end  
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I'll forever be  
Head of theocracy  
All the same with a different name  
I am your escape  
I'm your enemy  
Your long lost friend  
Just taste the bile to reconcile  
Blinded by light  
The darkest white