Whores of Babylon, The ''King Fear: Song For The Damned''

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Pray tell me / Wise Trevrizent / Are not the good ones all dead / In shallow graves / In distant lands / Banished

from castles of the Grail

Into the mansions of the Sun / Where Doom is housed in golden rooms / In amber dreaming / Kept by silent halls / Like all crystal / There is to fall

In girun i mus nocte et consuminur igni ingirunimusnocteetconsuminurigni In girun i mus nocte et consuminur igni

Pray tell me / Wise Trevrizent / Is not our life like our love / Treasured and clung to with tooth and nail / Yet uncomplete until let go of

Into the mansions of the Sun / Where Doom is housed in golden rooms / In amber dreaming / Kept by silent halls / Like all crystal / There is to fall

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