

# Alastor Sanguinary Embryo

## "The Tears Them All Are Made By Thee Queen Of The Seas"

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"Riding an entire ocean searching for a guilty, but the truth is beside me. Marks in my hands and neck twist me. No I can't be the one who slayed the only goddess of mine, my entire life, my source to quench my thirst. Oh no! I'm in a complicity void..."

Thy beauty, the most beautiful green emerald  
Thy eyes are blue as the sky is sometimes...

Distill my eyes, struggle my mind until the silence  
covers us  
A romantic fancy step into a world behind our eyes

Funeral mystic overture starts in the silver fields coral  
tombs  
Crying my eyes are, desperate thorn that I strangely  
feel

Rouse my eyes, struggle my mind until the nightmare  
leaves us  
A romantic fancy step into a world behind our backs

And so it's life, a set of illusions to loose  
A feeling of hate releases me

Lucidity became a non-deserved gift  
Courage to those men who carry my same soul

Scaring sadist terror, lying as I thought you did that  
day  
Sorrow into violence and a woman thought you feel the  
end  
A mourning place, dark for a journey to start and a  
chariot to be escorting your remains  
Spilling my emotions as you fast drain your blood,  
scared is me, what have I done?

Scaring sadist terror, thy veins are open wide, you lied  
as I thought you did that day  
Spilling my emotions, my veins about to explode,  
scared is me, I know this is the end

The beauty of the gift of the night destroying mankind  
Everlasting snow is so pleasant; (it's) disturbing the  
ocean

Open the gift I'm giving you at this time  
I know I am the one who has lost

Open a path to a way far beyond the planets I gave you  
And you are allowed to carry with you a piece of my  
broken heart  
Meanwhile, I'm stuck in the hell of my life; of my guilt.  
I'm loosing my mind  
I'm lost in the dead of the night; my god won't give a  
light

Now it seems I'm at the search of a light  
To discover the actual sword that led you to death  
Cover me up with the perfect mantle the night is for you  
Guide me with the stars let me have one piece of  
revenge

The course to many men  
Slavery of a world!

Take me beyond; offer my reigns to the lord of  
darkness, goddess of death  
Cremation is a forbidden deed; look for the wonders,  
lady of the pit  
Take me beyond; crater my day and make it the one I  
desired for years  
To understand that I am the one who needs the death  
desperately

For the simplicity of a scalar, for the complex of the  
light  
In the middle of the night you will die!

Take me beyond; offer my reigns to the lord of  
darkness, goddess of the dead  
Cremation is a forbidden deed to be just taken by me  
Take me you Ezzelbiel, creator of this world and some  
other sins  
My spirit will be merged by your light and the great  
ancients sirs will euphorically write

The tears them all, are made by thee queen of the  
seas...

Thy beauty is the most beautiful green emerald  
But your eyes are gray as the sky is always now...

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