

Evereve "Prologue: The Bride Wears Black"

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Masks concealed the real mourning
No noises were, were allowed
Misfortune came with large steps
Enveloped the future into a shroud

The bride wears
The bride wears black
The bride wears black tonight

Valleys got deeper and deeper
The summits disappeared in beautiful clouds
A path of sick infinity
Deep abysses are beside it

Traveled in endless trains
Try to solve my existence
Sins often pour temptation
Praised, hallowed, just lies

Traveled in endless trains
Try to solve my existence
Sins often pour temptation
Praised, hallowed, just lies

With voices to hear, inner futility
Be it true, be it my love
Coming to torture you
To torture you with my devotion

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