

## Brainstorm

# "The Trinity Of Lust: Soul Temptation"

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Slowly falling, slipping down, but i don't hit the ground  
still my soul is a slave to to the cozen sound  
the benefactor of the worlds, his daughter, just so frail  
in a room of tragedy, illusions to unveil  
the trident-hearing lord of lies, appears in diefferent  
ray  
his sword of light reflects her delightful face  
not to disregard myself, discharge my enemy  
it manifests in different slaveries

and as the wind blows in cold inside the room  
her angel wings now keenly hurt me too  
blood on my hands, a painful legacy  
a foresight might, a magic enemy

but i can't hide myself this way  
she looked at me and slipped away

when you hear me with all the brightness you've been  
told  
when you fear me sharp as a razor with a heard of gold  
when you feel me, strange and beautiful and pain,  
when you... fear my ...  
soul temptation on and on again...

blood rains from heaven now, with every word she says  
but she won't turn her angel eyes again my way  
it's reeling in my bones, as darkness is released  
as my tears will drift me out,  
more than i can't believe

a fierce revenge on you, abanding all my shame  
you'll never hurt me so, never do the same  
i'll try to wahs away my pain, my spirit, flesh and bone  
as teardrops are falling one by one

let me do it... alluring prophecies  
my inner fear of this divine obscurity  
all the whispers, my soul will ever harm  
from a whisper... into the dawn

i'll never thought i'd rest my life

as skanda rules my health and pride

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