

Hexenhaus "Nocturnal Rites"

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Blessed be, beloved
On a loving spree for each other
For the love of giving, for the gift of living
Beauty lies in the eye of the beholder
'Cause it's a spiritual alliance
A dangerous defiance
Everybody needs everybody
Independence is a lie

NOCTURNAL RITES
A glimpse of sweet mystery
NOCTURNAL RITES

So here is my confession
I'm stuck with an obsession
Yet far beyond expression

Black hearts, bleeding
Perceptions can be misleading
For the soul searching, for a thrills emerging
Cloud nine awaits where spirits reside
'Cause it's a holy rite of passage
A ceremonial message

Certain flowers close at night
Others wither without love

NOCTURNAL RITES
An odour of sancity
NOCTURNAL RITES

This is the vernal equinox
Now in the flower of youth
Still on the verge of tears again
If love's a lie, then what's the truth?

"Milagros
Estamos hechos el uno para el otro"
To coin a phrase,
Birds of a feather flock together

She's a star in embryo

A role model, en route
She's innocence incarnate
And in the garden, she's my fruit

True light healing
Or underhand dealing?
Whatever, my Peruvian child
In front of you, I'm kneeling
'Cause you're
Eternally, my Inamorata

NOCTURNAL

Send me just a few grains of comfort
And I'll soon stand proud and free

NOCTURNAL RITES
A rite of real symmetry
NOCTURNAL RITES
Embracing you endlessly
NOCTURNAL RITES
A touch of true harmony
NOCTURNAL RITES
Your arms, my sanctuary

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