

Luminaria

"Arabesque"

Visit "[Arabesque](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm shattered, in pieces
And lost in the ice abyss.
I am biting my numb lips
The arabesque of hurting.
Hiding all of the visions
Under the curtain of despair
Swallowing bitter experience
I am

(You're)
A sea of cold flames
Masterpiece of force
Art of sacred rules
You never defrost?

Fever atmosphere, diverging thoughts,
A melody of discords, phariseean love.

I'm an empty shell
Echos' treasury
Dancing on the waves
Memories among storm's insanity
All falling leaves
Won't remind you of me

This punitive... sounds
This blazing... eyes
This bitter... words
Still wish I had died.

But I'll sank
A million times
In the sea of cold flames.
Still alive.
Is the pain infinitive?...

Then I am really shattered
Laying on your arras body
In this ancillary position
Like a burnt offering.

Sweat covered my forehead

Hands tied up in embrace
Tongues of burning pleasure
I am

You ornate me
With your design of power.
The complex mosaic
Of an interior movement.
The intricate czardas dance
Pleasure and suffer.

You're sea of vivid flames
I am panchromatic matter.
A masterpiece of love
The arabesque of suffer.

I'll swim a million times
In plurima incendia.
Later, disobedient, go inshore.
Spend hours waiting
In the antechamber
Of your grace.
Finally look for an antidote.

You're sea of vivid flames
I am panchromatic matter.
A masterpiece of love
The arabesque of suffer.

Visit [Luminaria](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.