

## Lunachicks

### "Child Of The Apocalypse"

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Everglowing sparks of augury  
The celestial walls of gold  
Just a windkissed illusion  
Aeons die behind my countenance  
Withering they are, just like windkissed illusions  
Moulder away, I'm feeling weak  
Breathe the spheres of ever-sleep  
Stigmatized under an ancient seal of blood  
Unforgiven steps  
Towards an astral dawn of war  
Mirror to the unspoken words of yore  
In woe to crave for evermore...  
War-scrolls of the apocalypse  
Face the bitterness  
Fallen windkissed illusions  
Carthatic depth unfolds in utter emptiness  
When whirling stars have bestowed their  
shapelessness  
A crown, todbringender Seelenschein  
A throne, unberuehrter Seelenstein  
Frozen opaline eye...  
Crush the seal of blood  
Unlock the chamber doors...  
Just let me cease in the cosmic cold  
Child of the apocalypse  
I am the witness, I am tragedy  
I am the spectral void in the astral dawn  
Child of the apocalypse...

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