

Martyrium

"Eden"

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

In the Darkest hours of the night, in a forest far away

The baying of wolves, the hooting of owls could be
heard in the distance...

A young lad could not find his way through the natural
maze

Of coniferous green,

When a seraphic beauty materialized into the night and
directed the youth...

Not much time has passed when he approached some
rusty gates

And beyond the remains of a garden

A wave of life and colour engulfed the place

As the gates gave way to the young lad's shove

The scene he was awe-inspiring and chill ran up his
spine

The place was suddenly full of life!

People danced to the sweet and mellow voices of some
young little children

Who sang for them

Eclipsing thoughts infested his mind, confused yet
welcome,

He entered the Garden...

Infants frolicked with the elderly, while others simply
sat in peace of mind

A thousand reassuring smiles beckoned the child to

enter... to safety

The gates of Eden closed shut - And left his life behind

Hoping for a better one - Within the Gate's confines...

He craved for a sense of exaltation!

Yet he was lost in a sea of Darkness.

A mysterious fog surrounded the garden and a voice
echoed in the air

The ground shook terribly for Apollyon had left his
infernal lair

A blood-curdling scream ripped the tense atmosphere

And the people surrounded the lad...

He could feel he was pitied by the others who fell prey
to the same ensnare

Funereal depuration dissolved his insides

Yet he could not grasp his state of being

Obscurity twisted his mind

The answer to this riddle came as a piercing truth:

'Deceased you belonged to me but deceit has taken
you away from me!

You are trapped forever in the Garden of Eden...

In misery...

... for eternity...

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