

Crown

"Are You Morbid?"

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As cold as ice The satanist heart No vain strife To reach
the goal The fullmoon shines within

The temple of the mind As the way unfolds By its own
...Glistening... - ...Immalucate...

All that is gold does not glitter Not all those who
wander are lost The old that is strong does not wither
Deep roots are not reached by the frost From the ashes
a flame shall be woken From the shadows a new
light shall spring Renewed is the hope that was broken
As the crownless again shall be king

Harmony and blasphemy As one with the light and the
void Beyond sun and stars

Luscious - Gorgeous by pound Through honey crush
produced Flood eternity and its whispered moan
I dream a thousand diamonds Delirious mind Leave the
symphony behind

...Stillness Summer's sad blood Rain put through void...

The church strikes midnight For your rotten soul Pay for
your sins We hit your lies Mad as drunk forests
Scream like life under light As your soul's being
dragged through 365 chambers of pain

...Forever!

Run with heave - Over you are

Why soar time Delicate moments of hazy tripping
Above and about When after swimmmed away
As some melting wax AND their ugly frantic worship Is
easy gone

As rust rose Next shadow nears Raw and repulsive
Our lives ache As the sweet days recall Love always
drives your head Show my one true road

When all is one - Are you morbid? On the other side -
Are you morbid?

When all is one - Are you morbid?

Are you morbid?

- When all is gone...

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