# Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio "In High Heels Through Nights Of Broken Glass" 

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I cleanse my skin in flames of hell
From blood and shame and lepersÂ' smell
Flowers unnamed and forsaken by reason
Are growing like weeds in the garden of treason
As man is my victim itÂ's he who I torture Engaged in perversions with JudasÂ's daughter I salvage my soul in the essence of violence My gospel is wisdom but censured and silenced

We dance in nights of broken glass Where stars collide and dreams collapse We dance in nights of broken glass

The past we disowned will awaken again Our conscience of bloodshed bears witness to shame
The world we pursue is forsaken by man The earth is my kingdom it is where I dance I salvage myself in perversions and wine Consumed and depraved by the bondage of time In lust I redeem all my yearnings and needs LetÂ's murder in nightmares of pleasures besieged

We dance in nights of broken glass Where stars collide and dreams collapse We dance in nights of broken glass

Defiance of worship on thorns I decay The twilight of conscience my salvage portrayed
The penance of forfeit your verdict received In judgement we dream of confessions deceived
The killing of mankind wonÂ't ever desist IÂ'm God, I am Satan, IÂ'm all that there is
The sun is my kingdom it is where I dwell
In high heels we wander through heaven and hell
We dance in nights of broken glass
Where stars collide and dreams collapse
We dance in nights of broken glass
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