## Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio "In The Midst Of Flaming Ruins - Desire Of The Few"

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In the midst of flaming ruins sits a scarlet woman bare Bearing arms of blooded silver sitting stalwart on a mare

She has journeyed through salvation she has journeyed all alone

She has journeyed through the twilight to find shelter in the sun

Lashed inside a raven corset wearing heels immersed in ash

Underneath her raven cloister she is blooded, bruised and scratched

She has journeyed through forever turning feathers into stone

Dressed in nothing but her girdle she bears carnage in her soul

In the midst of blood and fire sits a scarlet woman still She is waiting for completion waiting patiently, tranquil She has journeyed through purgation watching crimson turn to black

She is waiting for perfection scratching symbols in her back

Clenching hands reveal a dagger made of silver, made of led

She is cutting crests of crimson carving symbols in the dead

From the apex of perfection hangs the loving Jesus crowned

Crowned in thorns of misconception as a beacon to the blind

In the midst of my desires sits a scarlet woman pure She has journeyed through the slaughter to unveil the truth of four

Lashed inside her blooded girdle she is waiting for the rain

To deliver her from evil and deliver her from pain Only seconds after waiting golden rain begins to fall It relieves her aching body and revives the burning soil As a consequence of murder foursome rises from the dew

To desire more than nothing is a hunger of the few

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