

Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio

"Let The Words of My Murder Be The Last Words You H"

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We are victims of dreams in our moment of truth
Like pawns of delusion marching onward confused
Illusions will die and love turn away
Who remembers the past with the rise of decay?

I prick all my fingers on the thorns of the beast
You undress me and kiss me as I hide in your sleep
Let petals of roses descend where I fall
As we dream of forever and the end of it all

(We are victims of fate in our second of life)
(Desperation is loyal as we doubt and confide)
(When life has renounced and faith has decayed)
(All the dreams that we dream will descend with today)

We are victims of worship in our trial of faith
Praise the mother of fiend-ship praise the father of
hate
When the flowers have wilted with the last breath of
prey
We imagine salvation and we murder today

Dedication and dreams are predestined to die
Falling gently to dust growing old and disguised
The words of my father still ring in my ears
Let the words of my murder be the last words you hear

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