Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio "Who Stole The Sun From Its Place In My Heart?"

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My heart is like the heavens; It's a place for those who hate My soul is like the winter; hosting symbols of our fate My sperm conceives forever; Making omens come alive We exist without salvation; We are born just to die

Who stole the sun from its place in my heart?

My mind is like a diamond; like a dream that can't be breached My soul is like a demon; setting fire to your dreams My body is your temple; it extends beyond the lie Not to find my way to paradise; my eyes have been cut out

Who stole the sun from its place in my heart?

My arms are like the branches; of the tree that never dies

My heart was filled with laughter; like the madness in your eyes My fingers are like daggers; Scratching symbols in your skin We exist beyond redemption; No salvation without sin

Who stole the sun from its place in my heart?

My lips are like the morning; turning darkness to delight

My eyes reveal your secrets;

I see fire in your eyes

My blood will flow forever; like a stream that never dies Not to speak of heaven falling; my tongue has been cut out

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