

## Paragon Of Beauty "Where The Nights Still Dance"

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Once upon a time there was a queen without a royal  
smile  
She used to watch the crimson stage when sun and sea  
collided

One night the spirits entered the chamber  
And winter's talons escaped from existence  
Through wormholes we are yet our task is to be  
We slip into pictures, spiritlands, astral trees

Cheerful she balanced on heavendressed shorelines  
Her virtues reached out for the center unlogic

Moonrose ennobled by thorns  
Horizon's eclipse will flow into dawn

I burn down ye stronghold  
And I burn down ye kin  
Kneel down to thy scythe  
Praise my soulhorde of sin

Sorrowed breath we are  
Midnight mood soulstar

Moonrose ennobled by thorns  
Horizon's eclipse will flow into dawn

I burn down ye stronghold  
And I burn down ye kin  
Kneel down to thy scythe  
Praise my soulhorde of sin

On melting flames we drift above your sombre aura  
Our nights still dance where Lord Sun never falls

Disown me bright angel, I spit onto you  
Ephemeral lights won't paint my sky blue

Oh princess come and yearn for me  
I save your tragic smile  
We rise together hand in hand  
To starlit mountainsides

You flee, you flee, Lord Tragedy  
Perfection, chaos, end  
I procreate thy wicked seed  
Our Satan hails thy damned

Moonrose ennobled by thorns  
Horizon's eclipse will flow into dawn  
I burn down ye stronghold  
And I burn down ye kin  
Kneel down to thy scythe  
Praise my soulhorde of sin

We are gods...  
Undying ornaments in an everlasting cycle...  
Painting the frame for the nightfall orchestration,  
As the sun yields her stage to the moonqueen

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