

Dark Throne "Blasphemer"

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(lyrics by Carl-Michael)

In the quest for shudders I was as the absence
melted in my hand
As clear as my gleaming sorrow
A spectral fascination
For irony to serve
are the glorious those who triumph
in a kingdom of eternity?
..a castle of sand
whose roof has sheltered my
I sense "the absence of triumph and lust
abruptly rising to cover the glory in sand"
A whore gave birth to the flies
..who flew away with my beauty
A virgin gave birth to my masks
I simulate the absence
"To enter a kingdom of
flesh - a ghastly worn shadow
A fiery picture of poet in hel"
Forlorn I was as poets should be
I am as chosen as the weaver himself.

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