

Darzamat

"In The Flames Of Black Art"

Visit "[In The Flames Of Black Art](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

coming into the blazing chamber
I am reviewing myself in the flames of black art
I can hear the plaintively singing of an unknown song
of the night
I am divina into the mirrors overfull
with the dark of secrets
I find traces of past decades

I don't want the sun
the night is eternal in me
like the storms of waterfalls
I am in the flames of black art
my heart didn't stop beating
and my breast isn't icy
but my thoughts are covered with the dark
and my heart has attired the black

where the night spreads to out the earth
I will go there looking for the night
in the flames of black art

Visit [Darzamat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.