

Seraphim "The Equal Spirit"

Visit "[The Equal Spirit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hunting for silent old canebrake, preoccupied riddle
and mystery
When foul air's blowing off the destiny
Shivers full of night's evil soul, sell out desire just like a
mischance
A vicious massacre saves the cowardice

Hardness heart and soul, afflicted times and seasons,
bleeding devil
Devours the world
Shadow of squalor, run away for fear, tearing bad-
looking mask

Change, anxiously comes and goes, permeate the
truth, trample to ravage
Break, reduced to pieces, sad and silence, the soul of
hibernation

Use up my life in randomness, an innumerable century
Unlimited fighting reflect the spirit
The voodoo nighttime's boiling the curse, metagenesis
intense impulsion
You'll vanish on the edge of eternity

Flow through the Lethe and exile, a cry of pain

Ah Paraclete fly towards to paradise, wipe the
truculence away
Light the glorious and brilliant light

Dreariness, lots of distress, whom to tell?
No turn, misted, tears drop down

Rebus, crisis, wandering the life, meditate to believe
The dust falls cry my heart out, seperated heart to
weep
The unreal fantasy in reality, suffocate

In transit, seek to live, hurt to the marrow, sin floats on
a sea of blood
In my dream is evil hate, insatiable need, a survival
silent reply

The earth's violent feeling in dawn, open the
unknown shackles
Praising to the glorious love and soul, an everlasting
hope

Equal spirit of the night, the lord of creation
A grand mission in harmony, shining in all directions

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.