

Misanthrope

"Pirouetting Through The Gloom"

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Then I die in a crimson world from behind
Praise my defunct soul to the highest sky

Pirouetting through the gloom, God guides my Acts
As an angel tempted by
The lust for the deformed
Lashing out the depths of a being
Lapsed from the azure, fallen
Into the slough, where no eyes can penetrate
As a soul under a spell
Futilely searching for pleasure, in vain

Then I die in a crimson world from behind
Praise my defunct soul to the highest sky
Above the lights of loneliness, my tears flow out of my
eyes
As the blood of Christ stains my hands

Caught in a crystal conquest
Seeking for the pearls of life
Plain emblems of a luxurious fate

Sombre and lucid exchange
In a heart that has become its own mirror
A well of truth, clear though black, a torch of grace

Drink the chalice
Raise our flag to the livid star, an invincible reflection
of bizarre

Caught in a crystal conquest
Seeking for the pearls of life
Tremble, livid star!
Resound, immortal drums of the bizarre

Sombre and lucid exchange
In a heart that has become opaque
A well of truth, clear though black, a torch of light
Tremble, livid star!
Resound, immortal drums of bizarre
Pirouetting through the gloom, God guides my Acts.
As an angel tempted by

The lust for the deformed
Lashing out the depths of a being
Lapsed from the azure, fallen
Into the slough, where no eyes can penetrate
As a soul under a spell
Futilely searching for pleasure, in vain

Our consciousness in evil
Pirouetting through the gloom
Our consciousness in evil
Evil

Pirouetting through the gloom,
Our consciousness in evil
Our consciousness in evil

Pirouetting through the gloom, God guides my Acts
As an angel tempted by
The lust for the deformed
Lashing out the depths of a being
Lapsed from the azure, fallen
Let my body wither away
Scarlet will acrimoniously wrap my enigma
A last elevation until I die
Farewell to heartlessness

Then I die in a crimson world from behind
Praise my defunct soul to the highest sky
Above the lights of loneliness, my tears flow out of my
eyes
As the blood of Christ stain my hands

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