

Misanthrope

"Standing At The Galaxy"

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Toward the galaxy
Hate is the key
Close the gardens
Orchard of fruits and seas
Standing at the gate
Allmighty galaxy
Preacher of a the misanthropist sect
Blue, black, grey unity...
Ah...Journey upon invincible horizon
Open a window and see
White snow colapse on aquarelle
Lies in belief
Thousand unfold scream perish
In thirst rhythms
Thunder cast you down
Oh, messiah
Baptizer spawn
Absolute sin creator
Inverted children awaken
Proclaim fullcoloured suns
Repulsive mournstar punish
In you so cold dignity, find an exit
Touch my silk
Black as their majesty
I walk troughout the infinite domain
Elusive trampled moves
Among the gardens
Dark candle answers to light
Sail on the music
Navigate through echoes
City you call me
As a sad harbour of desception
Lunacy of your soul is mine
Sunlights rising, cover the faith statues
Sanity ice my inner agony
All together on blade
Fell the absence of floor
Toward the galaxy
Hate is the key
Close the gardens
Orchard of fruits and seas
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Allmighty galaxy
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Blue, black, grey unity

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