

Dimal Euphony "Splendid Horror"

Visit "[Splendid Horror](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

To these pale spectres
dwelling in the blackness of my sins
I behold her swirling tongue
floating in my swart lake
I can almost touch her limbs

Cloaked beneath her woes
I found my nothingness
withered among the pity
It Was Dead

Splendid horror, splendid horror
Splendid horror, splendid horror

The blood-red water
drives me into ecstasy
I scream of pleasure
as I crawl down to her

Even though they fainted
there is really nothing to fear!!

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