

Ne Obliviscaris

"And Plague Flowers The Kaleidoscope"

Visit "[And Plague Flowers The Kaleidoscope](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kings of our emptiness, the flagellants align
Their mouths fill with questions, blessed they are by
God's tokens

Ware to walk the painted...the painted path

Walking the painted path through our plague fields

Ware to walk the painted path
Through the plague fields

Kings of this carousel, disfigured upon white horses
With Goya's claws and Dore's wings
Down golden locks to red crosses
Crowned children screaming from funeral shrouds
To rapid eye movement, heart-strings undone
...Our beautiful filth dances... and plague flowers

Why our wall to reason fall...only human

Kings of our emptiness, the flagellants align
Their mouths fill with ashes and death's tongue

The dappled dying
Flowering cold grey tombs
With crumbling walls... I feel
Our truth is laid bare

...And plague colours
A masterpiece of pain
The portrait of what we are...

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