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Pandemonium "A Journey Through Her Dusk"

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Voices within the chambers of darkness From ancient dimensions Spreading it's spells To gather the creatures of night Midwinter silence in the snow-whirling storms She's prepared for the supper, a taste of the cold She looks at the mirror, utopia is faced She laughs at the sight that she sees

The voices have come, to make her impure To turn her soul to the devil's tool The fruit of heaven's denial Paralyzed by the greed

Reborn in a dream, infected with chaos Her soul full of misanthropy The voices are calling the spirits to come To show the world tyranny The gates are opening to another dimension Only a few steps away Her vagueness is suddenly taking a form When her wishes are almost complete

Innocence gone, living through a holocaust In darkness and cold winter grief Desires and lust, leading all her faith To dwell in the five-pointed star Facing the fright, the dimension she chose Was the call of the night Kissed by the wolf and thrown into torment She was introduced to horrors Even the demons would fear

She looks outside her window Can you feel the smells of angels around you? A new day is dawning in the dungeon's fog A tear of silence falling, forgotten and gone

So lonely, so helpless The child is dancing all the night in pain Supreme is the darkness It will never let her be

So senseless, and endless Ravishing the only gleam that she holds dear The call of the voices will never disappear

Erased is the daylight In the eyes of the bride Gone are the moments she cherished Her choice was a step in the night

Infected is the chalice That she has to taste, with infinity Infested by demons The beauty is bound to decay

The eyes were full of defiance When it was time to depart The journey ended in silence A lifetime away The voices promised to give her Jewels and gold Instead a gown of torment Dressed her eternally

Pictures of pain are painted But no one can see The colors that show the madness Of this tragedy Despite the human nightmare A try to arise But left in the hands of darkness It's only a scream in the night

Dark waters, dead roses There's nothing left to be It's time to face the god Who forsake thee

Oh, upon the crimson sky she sees That dreams are not like reality So cold and full of deception and pain Illusions starting to make her insane The face is gone in oblivion Prepare to sleep with the dead No faith remains in the fallen one It's time to take the last step

Mortals are calling the dead To dance in the storms of midnight To put a price on thy soul Withering voices are calling, burning, crying Silently falling apart In the eyes of the human addiction Of flesh and endless desires The beast has taken it's form Human is equal with evil Afflicting it's own inner self

Sitting with her thoughts Imagining there is another place With joyful gratitude The nightmare will soon begin again It's time to satisfy the heartless Feed the cold grotesque

Released from it's prison But there's no place to hide Haunted by the voices Unconscious by the noises The darkside has shown it's might Remember what they told thee Nauseous little lady Escaping will only bring you Closer to the darkness And closer to your grave To the aeons deepest depths Her breathing has increased And the last hope has deceased From the face of her empty soul Running on the nails Of this twisted fairytale There is only one end to this night Searching for a place Where to drop this cold disgrace To erase those things that are left Flying without wings Distinguishing the stings Her eyes are closed finally

Only a few steps away... Her vagueness is suddenly taking a form When her wish is almost complete The voices have come to make her impure To turn her soul to the devil's tool Reborn in a dream, infected with chaos Her soul full of misanthropy The voices are calling her spirits To come, to show the world tyranny Now when she sits with the answers in heaven mistakes from the past are erased But the darkness will cover the walls In our souls, since we're widows From this tragedy MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.