

## **Pandemonium**

# **"Traces Of A Midwinter Drama"**

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A pattern composed in the darkest den  
Those moments will never be again

Now when the winter has come  
Then my memories they guide me to an ancient  
dimension  
A time full of tears  
Where the winter-queen showed me the light of  
deception

Traces of a midwinter drama impossible to erase  
Your face so eternal, my nightmares so infernal  
A sphere full of pure tyranny  
Seduction in fire and darkness  
A nymphchild not of this world  
Covered with skin like an innocent bride  
She is dressed for her pleasures, sin and delight

Have you felt a cold desire?  
The beauty in my dreams is the darkest soul, my pain  
and my disease...

Tears like the purest waters  
Frozen in thy eyes  
Try to hide the weakness  
That dwells behind the grace

When the old man has spoken  
All promises are broken  
The daylight has fallen into the deepest night  
Where thy snake-eyes are watching  
Your fingers are touching the skin of the beloved ones

See the queen descending in grace down from her  
throne  
She desolates those weak souls who cross her  
bloodstained path  
Tragedies surrounding the beauty of the night  
Frozen are the waters where she seduces the blind

I hear the thousand whispers and screams from the  
unknown

I feel the mighty presence from the spirits in her gown  
Devoured and embraced, I stand alone with fallen  
grace  
The sky is turning grey, I see the bleakness of it all

The waters are turning to frozen ice  
I realize it's the tears from a million cries  
Those old memories are now fading away  
For the last time, the last farewell is said

When the old man has spoken  
All promises are broken  
The daylight has fallen into the deepest night  
Where thy snake-eyes are watching  
Your fingers are touching the skin of the beloved ones  
My dreams are no longer  
My pain growing stronger  
I feel the power of the midnight storms  
All roses are burning  
The flowers are turning  
To ice in the presence of her light

I remember the voice in the night  
The face is so eternal, but the memory is gone...

Traces [x5]  
Of a midwinter drama, Erased!

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