

## **Beltaine**

# **"Lake Of Brine"**

Visit "[Lake Of Brine](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

War inside spills blood from your veins  
Mortal voice of your awe  
You fade like the portrait that's bygone

You sip from the chalice of bane  
Weakness poisons your soul  
The shine in your eyes burns low

Hear my crying from outside  
Don't believe in their lies  
You should know... it's late  
And you'll die...  
... in the lake of brine

You fall like the autumnal leaf

In the garden of pain  
Broken in your rules... lost in vain

You should wake up from eternal sleep  
Hear the noise from below  
Life flows to nowhere  
And the centuries go

Flagellation - the one way  
Of your moaning and grime  
You should know... it's late  
And you're dying...  
... in the lake of brine

Visit [Beltaine](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.