

## In the Comfort of Darkness

Anubis Gate

In the twilight gloaming  
I glimpsed your silhouette  
In the shroud of midnight I heard you call my name

In the first cold light of dawn  
I felt your warmth beside me  
And your breath became tears upon my cheek

And if you do not tremble  
When you behold your sin  
And if you don't recoil  
When you look into the mirror  
The ghosts of yesterday will conquer you  
For those who seek redemption  
And I must burn, I will burn

You cast your veil of lead  
Your beauty, my pain  
Was it all a dream, phantom of my mind?  
' Was I your creator?  
Or your destroyer?  
Yet you fled from my arms, where no mortal could go

And if you do not tremble  
When you behold your sin  
And if you don't recoil  
When you look into the mirror  
The ghosts of yesterday will conquer you)  
For those who seek redemption  
And I'll burn and I'll burn forever