

A Tale Is Done

Dyslesia

High above the mountains
A pure white pearl burning
Shining high above them
She's tracing their way through the marsh

(Chorus)

Whatever move they make
It's seems fear follows their trail
And moonbeam, like ice, are showering
Over silver leaves, over golden trees

(2nd Chorus)

In veins, hearts and minds
Wildness is seeping up slowly
In the stillness of time
All watchers are lying here

At the core of their minds
Blindness is lingering
And the coldness of their hearts
Bleeding echos of sacrifice

(Chorus)

(2nd Chorus)

Welcoming the tension of endless perversion
Slaughters and murders rushing on horizons

(2nd Chorus) (2x)

Waiting as hollows