

Her Scent In The Spiral

Heavenwood

Our wasted battle
Under the deepest softly
Our wicked fortune
The horizon seems despair

Arise

Six steps into the grave
Our life in exodus
A quest for mortals
A taste for all

Once was precious
As the serpent`s crawl

Now suspicious
She will hang them all

Irreligious
You will feel her tongue

Stay with me in this hidden place
Where the sea was my disgrace
It's a secret that i can't find without you

Crawl
Our waste battle
As the union falls
Our ashes are glory
For the future...To come