

At Tragic Heights

Moonspell

"And the first went, and poured the vial upon the earth; and there fell (...)

A grievous sore upon the men which had the mark of the beast (...).

"And the second angel poured out the vial upon the sea;

And it became as the blood of a dead man;

And every living soul died in the sea.

"And the fourth angel poured out his vial upon the sun;

And power was given unto him to scorch men with fire.

"And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air;

And there came a great voice

Out the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying: It is done."

(Book Of Revelation #16, John)

At tragic heights

A failure pure

Surrender to nothing

But the truth

Fall now - endlessly

Into the ashes

And dare to know

At tragic heights

She hangs from the stars

A requiem played

In a broken heart

At tragic days

The weight of truth

Trust no one but your own blood

Shade now - eternally into the hearts

And dare to be cruel

At tragic heights

She hangs from the stars

A requiem played

In a broken heart

At stars unborn

All has begun

At the shadow sun

Delirium

At tragic heights

She hangs from the stars

A requiem played

In a broken heart

In a rotten heart