

The Bleeding Heart

Morta Skuld

The idol
Not the perfect person
A paradise
Her betrayal shattered
Eyes of resentment

The secret face now revealed
Words cannot explain
Twisted without compromise
The loss of feelings
A just demise

The love of the bleeding heart
A love you will deny
A fire that forever burns

For centuries to follow
The murdering
A second nature
Without feeling or compassion
A solemn trail remains

You can't escape
But soon will find
Eternal beauty does now subside
The perfect person
Is not your kind

The love of the bleeding heart
A love you will deny
A fire that forever burns