

# Black Treasures Of Melancholy

Sargeist

I have watched over thousand deaths.  
Possessed the mourning families.  
I have felt their tears of grief.  
Flown on my face under(their)skin

I am the entity that feeds the sadness.  
Depression and melancholy.  
I am a demon who's wings are nets.  
Catching every tear that you cry.

The salt in your wounds is like alcohol to me.  
Drunken I've been so many times.  
I stil remember the age of Black Death  
The years I was feasting so long.

Now that I look at the pathetic world  
I dispise the humans since day one.  
Invisible the shadows that haunts infernally.  
I am there when you are hurt in pain.