

# The Roses Bleed At Night

Siebenbürgen

Stars brightly shrouded,  
in dark silver light  
Abandoned by the tyrants,  
that rests in vicious death  
This precious womb,  
with glimpsing lips, enthrones  
As shadows cast their splendid dreams,  
and arose

With perfect beauty,  
death rises with grace  
Unveiling her tomb,  
seductive and cold  
Painted in colors  
of the painful night  
Sacrificed,  
and eternally forgotten

In search for thee,  
I placed my soul, in gratitude  
Gazing into the mirror black,  
when all life faded away

Sacred ones, no longer stalking.  
though the dark night allured  
The ritual sins, blessed to be,  
an everlasting Eden

"As blood red roses  
withered on thy grave  
And flesh beheaded thy pain  
Thou glowed  
with immortal anger warm  
And the hatred of the undead..."

Possessing the glory, that lies below  
Her own cunting garden of delight  
Tears whipped white from eternity  
Scarlet serenades, mourns and grieves

Stars brightly shrouded,  
in dark silver light  
Abandoned by the tyrants,  
that rests in vicious death

This precious womb,  
with glimpsing lips, enthrones  
As shadows cast their splendid dreams,  
and arose

With perfect beauty, death rises with grace  
Unveiling her tomb, seductive and cold  
Painted in colors of the painful night  
Sacrificed, and eternally forgotten

"As blood red roses  
withered on thy grave

And flesh beheaded thy pain  
Thou glowed with immortal anger warm  
And the hatred of the undead..."