

## Church Of Tiamat

Tiamat

no candycoloured paradise  
no stary blackholed eyes  
no more dreams of neverend  
through embers only dark descends

no more comatose sleepwalking  
no feeble sideshow toungetalking  
not even crucified you`d get that far  
nor escape the shining mourningstar

no lies shall opiate your senses  
no spying glasses with shaded lenses  
nor suns that burn a brighter tint  
just lucid weaves in pristine mint

no more angels in the snow  
no more hunting high and low  
no more water in our veins  
to seek out gold from grains

no fight to win or loose  
no single path to choose  
no second comind at all  
just a simple rise and fall