

**1. The Leper Affinity**

We entered Winter once again  
 Naked, freezing from my breath  
 Neath the lid all limbs tucked away  
 This coffin is your abode from now  
 and onwards  
 Your body is mine to avail  
 Such a tragic sight you are  
 Slave under my creed  
 Spurring me with those tears  
 I am beyond death  
 Midst a dreaming affinity  
 Saving strength now, faint whispers  
 Come erotic communion in its splendour  
 Fever mirrored ghosts  
 Night time consolation, cross the line  
 Draw murder into art  
 Sleep inside through days  
 In the wake of this relief  
 Shivering, longing for more  
 Insanity at it's peak  
 Love me to my death  
 Lost are days of Spring  
 You sighted and let me in  
 Keep the beast inside  
 Shackled within my hide  
 Screaming out too late  
 Losing to my hate  
 Grew together with your skin  
 And paced the trails of sin  
 Your gaze covered with virgin snow  
 Rigid features  
 It's the shallow deeds who is to blame  
 Deafening shrieks pierced the night  
 A step from oblivion  
 Moving into the dim lights  
 Hiding within a reverie  
 It was worth it for the wait alone

**2. Bleak**

Beating  
 Heart still beating for the cause  
 Feeding  
 Soul still feeding from the loss  
 Aching  
 Limbs are aching from the rush  
 Fading  
 You are fading from my sight  
 Break of morning, coldness lingers on  
 Shroud me into nightmares of the sun  
 Moving  
 I am moving closer to your side  
 Luring  
 You are luring me into the night  
 Crying  
 Who is crying for you here  
 Dying  
 I am dying fast inside your tears  
 Plunging towards bereavement faster yet  
 Clearing thoughts, my mind is set  
 Devious movements in your eyes  
 Moved me from relief  
 Breath comes out white clouds with your lies  
 And filters through me  
 You're close to the final word  
 You're staring right past me in dismay  
 A liquid seeps from your chest  
 And drains me away  
 Mist ripples round your thin white neck  
 And draws me a line  
 Cold fingers mark this dying wreck  
 This moment is mine  
 Help me cure you  
 Atone for all you've done  
 Help me leave you  
 As all the days are gone  
 Night fall again

Taking what's left of me  
 Slight twist, shivering corpse  
 Ornated with water, fills the cracks  
 Clasped in my limbs by tradition  
 This is all you need

**3. Harvest**

Stay with me awhile  
 Rise above the vile  
 Name my final rest  
 Poured into my chest

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
 Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
 Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
 Halo of death, all I see is departure  
 Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr

Pledge yourself to me  
 Never leave me be  
 Sweat breaks on my brow  
 Given time ends now

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
 Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
 Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
 Halo of death, all I see is departure  
 Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr

Spirit painted sin  
 Embers neath my skin  
 Veiled in pale embrace  
 Reached and touched my face

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
 Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
 Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
 (Release your grip, let me go, into the night)  
 Halo of death, All I see is departure  
 Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr

**4. The Drapery Falls**

Please remedy my confusion  
 And thrust me back to the day  
 The silence of your seclusion  
 Brings night into all you say  
 Pull me down again  
 And guide me into pain  
 I'm counting nocturnal hours  
 Drowned visions in haunted sleep  
 Faint flickering of your powers  
 Leaks out to show what you keep  
 Pull me down again  
 And guide me into  
 There is failure inside  
 This test I can't persist  
 Kept back by the enigma  
 No criterias demanded here  
 Deadly patterns made my wreath  
 Prosperous in your ways  
 Pale ghost in the corner  
 Pouring a caress on your shoulder  
 Puzzled by shrewd innocence  
 Runs a thick tide beneath  
 Ushered into inner graves  
 Nails bleeding from the struggle  
 It is the end for the weak at heart  
 Always the same  
 A lullaby for the ones who've lost all  
 Reeling inside  
 My gleaming eye in your necklace reflects  
 Stare of primal regrets  
 You turn your back and you walk away  
 Never again  
 Spiralling to the ground below  
 Like Autumn leaves left in the wake to fade  
 away  
 Waking up to your sound again

And lapse into the ways of misery

## 5. Dirge For November

Lost, here is nowhere  
Searching home still  
Turning past me, all are gone  
Time is now  
The omen showed, took me away  
Preparations are done, this can't last  
The mere reflection brought disgust  
No ordeal to conquer, this firm slit  
It sheds upon the floor, dripping into a pool  
Grant me sleep, take me under  
Like the wings of a dove, folding around  
I fade into this tender care

## 6. The Funeral Portrait

You wait by the window  
Morning's breath on the sill  
Idle hands given another try  
So you wait and you savour the moment  
Outside the canvas turned white  
Ruby eyes in the fog  
Rain washing clean all the sins  
A liquid gown that covers all  
Your loathe turns endless  
Opened mirage soothes your sense  
Locked on the pinnacle  
The best secret within  
Like a derelict child  
Heart burning for a stranger  
Ascending to the meek  
Flock round the liars in awe  
Caked in the soil beneath  
Fear me when we meet  
Turn away in admiration  
My firm grip round the nucleus of joy  
Enough of this  
You will leave me now  
You will see it now  
Perish at my hands  
Close to you  
Tangled up in hair  
Fresh stigma look  
Shall I take you with me  
And it is cold  
Ruby eyes in the fog  
It is me  
And you are just like them all  
Stained by the names of fathers  
I'm greeting my downward fall  
Leaving the throes to others

## 7. Patterns In The Ivy

[Instrumental]

## 8. Blackwater Park

Confessor  
Of the tragedies in man  
Lurking in the core of us all  
The last dying call for the everlost  
Brief encounters, bleeding pain  
Lepers coiled neath the trees  
Dying men in bewildered soliloquys  
Perversions bloom round the bend  
Seekers, lost in their quest  
Ghosts of friends frolic  
under the waning moon  
It is the year of death  
Wielding his instruments  
Stealth sovereign reaper  
Touching us with ease  
Infecting the roots in an instant  
Burning crop of disease  
I am just a spectator  
An advocate documenting the loss  
Fluttering with conceit  
This doesn't concern me yet  
Still far from the knell

Taunting their bereavement  
Mod round the dead  
Point fingers at the details  
Probing vomits for more  
Caught in unbridled suspense  
We have all lost it now  
Catching the flakes of dismay  
Born the travesty of man  
Regular pulse midst pandemonium  
You're plucked to the mass  
Parched with thirst for the wicked  
Sick liaisons raised this monumental mark  
The sun sets forever over Blackwater park

## 9. Still Day Beneath The Sun

There is a light that hits the gloom around  
Shows the footprints round this grave  
Dried up roses scattered on the mound  
Honouring the one engraved

Will ever the morning  
Carry away  
The souls of those for whom we cry

Leaving, grieving  
Seeking, meeting  
Binding, unwinding  
Sighing "You"

Black procession through the narrow aisles  
Another's gone for all to see  
Near the site for one who lost his trials  
Sleeping neath the ground is me

Still day beneath the sun  
Asking you who is the one  
And when the day is late  
We know who must forever wait

## 10. Patterns In The Ivy 2

Without you I cannot confide in anything  
The hope is pale designed in light of dreams you bring  
Summer's gone, the day is done soon comes the night  
Biding time, leaving the line and out of sight

One moonlit shadow on the wall  
Disrupted in its own creation  
Veiled in the darkness of this fall  
Is this the end - manifestation

It runs in me, your poison seething in my veins  
This skin is old and stained by late September rains  
A final word from me would be the first for you  
The rest is long but I'll go on inside and through

One moonlit shadow on the wall  
Disrupted in its own creation  
Veiled in the darkness of this fall  
Is this the end - manifestation

Patterns in the Ivy  
Patterns in the IIIIIIIIIvy