

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Splendid Horror

Par Dismal Euphony

Album : Autumn Leaves - The Rebellion Of Tides

To these pale spectres dwelling in the blackness of my sins

I behold her swirling tounge floating in my swart lake

I can almost touch her limbs

Cloaked beneath her woes, i found my nothingness

withered among the pity. it was dead

Splendid horror, splendid horror

Splendid horror, splendid horror

The blood-red water drives me into ecstasy

I scream of pleasure as i crawl down to her

Even though they fainted, there is really nothing to fear!

(now go till 8.03 of the song and ear the rest...)