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Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Lure - Pallida Mors

Par Hollenthon

Album : Domvs Mvndi

Gleaming droplets douse the mead

Bringing with its breeze the scent

Of weeping willows babylon

Bedding down for winter's chill

Like two young lovers intertwined

In the frivolity of life

Leaned one over with gallant whisper

Betrothed domains of ceaseless time

Coaxing her to drop her veil

To shroud his cloak around her frailty

As two together become one

To ride the winds of no tomorrow

Coquette mortality enraptured

A beam of light adorned her lips

With head leaned back welcomed her captor

Inhaled the sweet october mist

Caressing gently hallowed bodies

Undulate for dusk to see

Not yet kissed the waning siren

As Azrael waits patiently

For pendulum must swing away

From transient fear-uncertainty

Although he holds with timeless hands

The siren soul safe in his palms

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