

Sirens

It Dies Today

Pessimism aside, I'll search to the edge of the earth just to find the
Enchantment of her voice in perfect rapture
Steered by the sound of persuasive song, seeking absolution
With tears to match my plaintive woes, we'll create our own truths
Through these timeless fables, for this I've waited so long

The fates have spun a noose, it seems
Please siren set me free
And ravish me with seraphic song

Seduction leaves the lips of the exquisite siren (exquisite siren)
Attired in white, leaving me in a asphyxiated reverie
Can we re-write history, we'll create our own truths
Develop an ending without you drowning in the black depths

The fates have spun a noose, it seems
Please siren set me free
And ravish me with seraphic song
With each note and word I fell victim to the sound of her
Resplendence personified

Set me free
Siren, set me free, free, free

The fates have spun a noose, it seems
Please siren set me free
And ravish me with seraphic song
With each note and word I fell victim to the sound of her
Resplendence personified

Oh, siren, set me free
Siren, set, siren, set me free
Ravish my with seraphic song

