

# Eleven Three o Three

## Cadaveria

Move your body to the rhythm of passion  
Let senses overwhelm ratio  
Don't ask anything to yourself  
Don't waste this moment  
The echo of weeping is armored in wind  
That accomplice carries it far away  
So that it could never be refracted  
on your heart's walls again.  
This is a gift nobody can ever steal you  
A flame neither the ocean can extinguish  
'till you will protect this treasure in a sacred secret  
No external force could disfigure  
the sweet aspect of this pulsing joy  
Feed on this embrace with love, respect and hope  
Consecrate the event in the name of supreme emotion  
Entwine in a sacred knot the shining wefts of this harmonious desire  
Then throw it into the cosmos' centre where the royal energies meet  
So that it can preserve itself and vibrate forever in magnificent poetry.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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