

'Till We Meet Again...

Samael

To those whom I miss,
And to those would miss meLife is short, but long in the living
Going forth on the uncertain paths of the future
Seeking an outlet, a path, in vainThere where that tunnel so familiar
And that wall banishing the light
Stifling forever the hope of a better dayCurs'd be she who gave me birth
Prisoner of life, I await my deliverance
I am weary of the struggle for chimeras
Of sensing the weight of time, past and futureI began my descent as from that first day
This night shall be mine, that of the great leap
There will be a war, a key, a doorFaced with the dilemma of the cord
Short are the paths which lead me to the tombDrunk with eternity I topple the chair beneath my feet
The phobia of the infinite is speedily replaced by darknessThis profound and absolute darkness
Which I have dreamed of for so long

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