After the Sepulture (New Version)

Samael

Nothing ever stops Everything starts again The end and the beginning Are eternal loversPrisoners of or bodies From the cot to the grave Impotent puppets We aspire to the lightThe sun will turn in black You will see the dark... After the sepulchreGrams of their brother's cries Spirit lastly free oneself Like raise the incense smoke And the funeral orationsHere time is unreal Hours and minutes are meaningless Here eternity has a name Remorse and penitenceThe sun will turn in black You will see the dark... After the sepulchreLife is just an illusion Going round and round

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