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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