They Die

Anathema

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All tears, restrained for years
Their grief is confined
Which destroys my mindAn ode to their plight is this dirge
Some yearn for lugubrious silence
Serenity in the image of the coffinShall I renew these bodies of a truth?
All death will he annul, all tears assuage
Fill the void veins of life again with youth
And wash with an immortal water, ageThey die
They die
They die
[Incomprehensible] dieAn ode to their plight is this dirge
[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/