

# Wintermute

## Bethlehem

Produced from the maelstrom of neglection  
my nocturnal prayer died away  
in the unreality of a never ending happiness  
"My prayer...?"  
"Died away in eternity!"If there's live before death  
it's not for me  
who spreads his dark cold pinion  
over the eternal silence  
of a gnawed frosty winter landscape  
"My prayer...?"  
"Died away in eternity!"The answer of the mystery  
which is put into my hands  
is the unholy property of a  
longest forgotten insufficiency  
which built on rusty pillars  
indulges in senseuality to the  
morbid repulsiveness of ruin  
"and what moves there in the shadow?"  
"It's your image!"  
"Who calls there in the mirror?"  
"It's your comprehension!"Unrestlessness whispering appearances  
shatter the frail ear  
which escapes with the folly  
of an unconcerned remonstraton  
up through black dirt into the lightWintermute:  
music by matton/bartsch dez '92  
lyrics by bartsch nov '92

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>