Morella

Drakkar

Morella was a friend of mine
I never loved her, but we married
She made me happy in a way I can't explain
A kind of mystic happinessTalking of philosophy we spent many hours
May awareness of yourself still survive to death?
I was very happy then, listenin' to her
Till a day, a fatal day, joy was turned to hate!Hating my Morella I wished her to die
Illness fell upon her, she began to fade
She told me to listen, "I've something to tell:
Who you never loved in life, you will love in death"[chorus]
"This is the day of days, the day to live and die, for all the daughters of death and sky
Tonight we're gonna die, but I will live again
The time of pain for you has began"Growin' up day by day, pretty little girl
Our daughter I did love more than you can now
So resembling to her mother, too wise for a child
I never gave a name to her, until she was ten
I had to baptize her, we went to the church
And the priest he asked me the name of the girl
Still I don't know why "Morella" did I say
Screaming "Here I am!" my little daughter died[chorus]And when I went to our family's tomb to bury the second Morella, I didn't find any sign of the
first. And I began to laugh... and laugh... and laugh...

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