

# Closterkeller, Epitaph

My love cast into the sewer  
Cries for revenge when I sleep  
This is all that matters yet  
There is only half of me

Now you're fighting for a cause  
You don't even know it's true  
Full of pride and dedication  
Yet there's only half of you

Ruined castle in the air  
Music weeps behind the door  
Tears are flowing to the sewer  
There is no love anymore