

# Closterkeller, Marble-Enchanted

Without love, the soul will sleep  
The sleep of sleeps, I feel it coming  
I'm becoming stone against her song  
The black rose is weaving black notes  
I took it into my hands  
She caught me into her net  
This princess never wakes

Marble-enchanted,  
Longing for a cold breeze, another storm  
Marble-enchanted,  
Longing for someone to find this castle's door  
Marble-enchanted,  
Hoping that someone will come and bring me back  
Marble-enchanted,  
The statue must still be warm

The moment I saw you in my dreams  
I had to find you, my silent rose  
I knew the song that you would sing  
The curse of the sweet oblivion  
I needed the sleep it brings  
I thought it was bliss, it is

I'm the woe of the living marble  
I'm the painting's contents and its frame  
I'm black like the rose's blood  
And her breath

Marble-enchanted,  
I feel the rain, I know time's passing, I'm unchanged  
Marble-enchanted,  
Life flows by, the rosebush grows, the bindweed climbs  
The seasons change,  
But the princess is still lying dead-asleep  
Marble-enchanted,  
Her heart wouldn't know now how to beat

A black rose in her hands  
The princess is still asleep  
Since so long that her heart  
Wouldn't know how to beat

That craving, silently put out  
Will never be rekindled  
No world now, just the dreams

Dancing among dreams, spinning among tears  
I think I am no longer here  
Dancing among dreams, spinning among tears  
I think I am no longer here...