Poema Arcanus, Buried Love

The tranquility I always loved I find again in you The aroma I always loved Is now lost among funeral flowers

The sweet pain I can't resist The past I can't bury with you

An obsession of possessing you forever In strange ways invades my twisted thoughts For hours staring at your tomb Bizarre images appears . now

Remembrances of your beauty Uncontrolled desire moves my hands

Digging hysterically in the ground that's consuming you now Through your cold flesh I try to find your lost soul

Oh sweet love , my buried and little love Death wasn't enough to make my feelings die