

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