

Sopor Aeternus, Across The Bridge

From far beyond the veil of sleep some ancient voice does seem to whisper my forgotten name we
So remotely that one night think it had been but a dream, echo of some illusive call of fleeting mem
Yes, to believe such vain idea no problem it would be, if there was not this inscrutable unrest within
As if out of the deepest sea some creature seeks to rise, to wish its long denied existence back into
My secret name is whispered by a half-forgotten sigh and out of nothing, across my face, which is a
Hot tears are running without end. A deeply troubling pain pulls me together inwardly, to be no mor
From far beyond the veil of sleep some tune, ne'er before heard, is trav'ling on a fragile breath, to s