

# Sopor Aeternus, Do You Know My Name?

I shattered all the mirrors fearfully hoping  
that they won't be able to remember my face.  
Darkest of all lights  
most greedy to embrace  
surrounded by demons  
and breathing in life...

"I don't want to be  
a perverted temple of my Lord...  
thought His hand I am  
I have forgotten how to bear or understand His word..."

Between the tides the time seems endlessly  
the force of habit or whatever  
pulled me back into a well-known pain.  
What uses the knowledge of my progression  
when the old world is gone  
without a new in sight, with my new found life  
I am homeless again...

"I don't want to be  
a perverted temple of my Lord...  
thought His hand I am  
I have forgotten how to bear or understand His word..."

I am falling down  
back to the lowest spheres... Do you know my name?  
Did you answer  
I just cannot hear...