

# Sopor Aeternus, May I Kiss Your Wound? (Saturn

May I kiss your wound,  
maybe that will heal  
my soul. Free me from  
this tomb, light my darkness  
make me (whole)  
let me take your hand  
and together we shall fly  
to a lonely place, where  
as lovers we can die.  
In a land so dark, seven  
moons, eternal nights, wish  
a sky of thousand stars,  
yes for us there is no light...  
There (waits) no lights.