

Virgin Black, In Winters Ash

I lie with blackened chest
Tears, dense, welling in swollen eyes
Resplendent in winters ash
My God be upheld in our distress
My cries fill the air
Domine libera manes defunctorum
Winter envelopes
I lie with blackened chest
Tears, dense, welling in swollen eyes
Resplendent in winters ash
Where is my God, in the dull ear of night?
With tuneless voice, a requiem sung
Wailing and breadless, alone
On a flower strewn earth
Where is my God?
Look at me, upon my bruised head
Taste my ruin, my ashen soul
I tread alone
Winter envelopes