

# 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