

# Avec Tristesse, As Years Pass By

[l:Thrall/Salles m:Salles/Thrall]

And I'm still living that moment...  
I hear in the symphony of winds,  
The whispering of her voice  
Echoing beautifully in my thoughts;  
The supreme melody of enchantment  
Embracing me in pure ecstasy.

I'm living in my fantasy  
Bringing my winter with graciousness  
Guiding myself unto cloudy skies  
She casts the lies in my head.

Drinking my wine with relish  
She's using all her malice  
She holds my hands in glee  
Leaving me in misery

Immortal beauty, endless cruelty  
Am I worthy of her passion?  
Or even to touch her body when the night falls?

Freeze with the ocean of heartless emotions  
Deal with the fact that she's not there  
Grasp for an answer to all simple chapters  
Read with the insight of insecurity

Fate becomes desolated  
Observing all the suffering  
That she brought me

I'll embrace her soul  
Not like before  
I'll be coming with my blackened heart.

Into the emptiness of darkness  
A great lament has been heard,  
Flesh and soul were united  
In the scars of a cursed past  
Through never-ending fevered nightmares  
My tears shall bring grave sickness to mankind