

Bella Morte, Funeral Night

Bella Morte

Remains

Funeral Night

With night fading fast

Let us walk to keep the time away

My heart is so cold

I know what is right

What to do when all has passed away

Will you still stay strong?

Steadfast when will has gone?

As here we stand hand in hand

In this funeral night

Can't I see that we both will fall

Can't you see my dry tears

On this skin so cold

Even now the Reaper comes

Though you are here I am afraid

I am afraid, my love

with night fading fast

Warmth is but a memory of youth

As our day grows old

I can't bear to part

With so many things I hold so dear

But all things must fall

How well I know the grave

We must stand strong

And face our fears until the end

'Til the day when truth is found,

When at last we can rest