

# 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