

# Cadaveria, The Dream

After foggy and funereal days  
In a mixture of sadness and devotion  
Memory and mental escape  
I take back my life  
A bit confused, but more conscious of my way  
I wish warm affections  
True emotions  
Absence of artifice  
I want to rock myself on my arts  
Enjoying the new time  
But I don't forget where I come from  
And people who loved me