

# Cadaverous Condition, I Came To Leave

a grail for the quest and the spirit of Europe  
a love unrequited and a dream to cling to  
a flower yet brutal to perfume the filth  
so I can breathe again

a grail for the quest and the spirit of Europe  
a love unrequited and a dream to cling to  
a rain, cloud white, to wash my eye  
so I can cry again

a grail for the quest and the spirit of Europe  
a love unrequited and a dream to cling to  
a rain, cloud white, to purify the sky  
so I can see again

- you will still sleep many hours  
(here on the beach)  
and one clear morning you will find  
your boat tied to another shore -

a grail for the loss and the spirit of Nothing  
a love untrue and a dream for waking  
a flower so brutal to perfume all this human filth  
so I can live again

- do not be afraid  
you will never see the last drop fall -