

# Cales, Sacrifice To Fire

Icy wind is blowing between my lips  
Wine went sour, froze in my mouth  
Together with water in the caves of eternity.  
... Thousands of transparent stalactites ...  
I can't see why they resound with love songs  
Full of perversity  
And I don't know why under their glance  
I always find so much despair.  
I must enter the womb deeper  
Before its heart is frozen.  
I must find the elemental furnace,  
To sacrifice to its limpid fire  
And to go up in flames.  
I must feel the force  
As once in a premonition of bloodshed,  
Otherwise we will burn out like sparks  
Shot into the depths of night.