

# Dies Irae, Shades

...Thinking of the smell that flows of your mouth  
or in the light, that shines in your eyes

I shall suffer I'll fly through the waves any place where the body shakes

Where the body is flesh when your eyes are grace are you insensible  
or am I insatiable?

Your sins are seeds of my tears that make me rise.  
in every sky in every hell is your smile.

Where the body is flesh when your eyes are grace are you insensible  
or am I insatiable?

And it's when the horizon is green and pale or when the tiny snow  
is reek their faces.

Please let me shine with your sweaty smile please darken my heart  
with your knowledge wise.

Until the finals  
until the gate  
bless me with your right hand  
here is my head.

Until the finals  
until fate  
take with your right hand  
my wrinkled face.

In front  
to fly  
through space  
I'm flying slowly.

I must stay reserved  
and follow your trace,  
fire is not burning  
fog is not blinding me.

Please let me shine  
with your sweaty smile  
please darken my heart  
with your knowledge wise.

Your sins are seeds  
of my tears  
that make me rise,  
In every sky  
in every hell  
is your smile.