

# Elysian Fields, Foredoomed Elegy

Inside the vision of a black night  
I dreamt my lost joy  
Just like a daydream full of light  
Left me behind; the elders, the skies  
High in the midnight sky  
She sheds red tears from her eyes  
Under the glow of the moon  
She wakes up the ghosts of the gloom  
Harrowing veil cover my tears for those gone  
far  
Buried now forever, begging for deliverance  
Till the ones die I shall give myself to the night  
...The blackest sun still remains in our sky...  
Oh Goddess of all sins  
the ghosts appear before thee  
The tears of please won't stop falling  
until your night begins  
To cover all of me  
all the sweet of angels harmony  
Nothing can ease your wrath  
This is your night; the fullmoon one