

Forbidden Site, Pleurs Nocturnels

(Poetry : Arnault de Stael)

(Music : Romarik d'Arvycendres)

(I. Spleen)

My bleeding heart on the altar
Shall forever be dark
Under a moonless night I lay
Embraced by the unlight

Oh my sweet fleeting illusion
You cast my dreams away
Trough the valleys of oblivion
I wander with dismay

Can I find in disillusion
A dark elevation
Can I see in my bleeding heart
A worthless emotion

Oh death intenser
My crestfallen love
Pain is love highmeed
My everlasting loss

Unfolding a masquerade of grims
All hope died in myself
And thus ended the latest dream
That I have ever dream

Can I find in disillusion
A dark elevation
Can I see in my bleeding heart
A worthless emotion

Oh death intenser
My crestfallen love
Pain is love highmeed
... To forever lost...

-Follow the dark aspect of life
(it's now the only light)
Under a dying sun
Come glorify to the dark
... Nemesis come to me !

(II. Renaissance)

Make me die and reborn in a fleeting wisp of haze
Oh goddess of the night wistful nocturnal bride
Lead me to the everlasting and forgotten domains
Of knowledge and beauty to glorify the dark!

Amongst the stoned sites of angels and all sad creatures
Give me the thirst give the will to forget my anguish
And build with all my grieves a cathedral of tears
For eternal lovers to glorify the night

(III. Awakening)

The anachronical facades of my consistency
Sad reflect of a spiritual isolation
Oh myriads let us gather children of tragedy
Oh myriads legions of tears for the final oration

- Let us drink the tears flowing from my eyes -
Let us drink the blood flowing from my arms

(IV. Ideal)

" dsir ardent
Bois ce sang vermeil qui jaillit de mes veines
Et s'offre ta gorge profonde
Et gotons ensemble
A l'immortelle errance

En purifiant nos mes
Par cette divine essence
Qui nous mnere l
O rien ne s'achve

Sous des pleurs d'extase
Esclavages nocturnels
N'ayant d'gal que la nuit.