

# Kirlian Camera, Raindome

(Taken from "An Drouk Rans" (traditional).  
Words and re-arrangements by Kirlian Camera.)

Land on the edge  
of the end of the world.  
Rain that is falling  
against all her words.

Celtia sleeps in her sorrow and death  
and in her breath there's the final twilight.

Shadows of heaven  
and darkness inside.  
Waters in which we have lost  
our lives.

Sentence turns in her lost fatal light  
over our spears  
and over our sighs.