

# Opera Atomic, Alone In The Dark.

Eternal suffering.

Everlasting oblivion of tears falling into the dust.

I want to die.

But the three mothers don't grip my hand  
they want the cycle to be completed.

I'm walking through this autumnal mist  
where everything dies  
and where everything's anguish and loneliness.

I mortify my heart with love's pain  
and fall into the hollow deep abyss.

I'm alone in the dark  
my being transfixed by a circle of shining souls  
but their laments can nothing against frost  
hate and the macabre veil winding my soul  
in an obscure seal.

I would shed blood but something's hindering that to me  
which dark force gives my spirit strength  
thou condemned to wander in this mist thick as pain  
I'm alone in Mater Tenebra.

Amen.

I enjoy this event. I son of darkness drink my tears  
from the calix of the god who never forsakes  
who turns defeat into victory.

I raise my hands up towards the northern icy wind  
and to the nothing I yell.

Th at vision is mild and pure wrapped into the torments wind  
I stretch out my hand but everything disappears  
so I close the circle of fire once more  
and I find myself again alone in the dark.

I celebrate the ancient names of this pagan winter  
looking for lymph and power  
for his soul now I've lost into emptiness.

Lost in Mater Tenebra.

Satan's masses mutate the weak.  
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