

Persephone, Buried

Calm and sweet is my sleep
My body starts to decay
Earth covers my mortal remains
Darkness
No matter if it's night or day

Insidious the death sneaks in
I can hardly breath
Maggots try my skeleton
Oblivion -
No matter what you believe

Sweet, calm and sweet is my sleep
And it feels like buried alive

A weeping willow adorns my nature grave
Its roots twine around my bones
And sway my body gently
The sun shines

What a day!

I lived my dreams, I was never part of this world
Its beauty is not yet known to me
Life is passing me by
The sun shines

I need a rest, I better lay down my rotten limbs on my cosy, mossy pillow
Under the willow...

Oh, what a day!