

Samael, 'till We Meet Again

To those whom I miss,
And to those would miss me

Life is short, but long in the living
Going forth on the uncertain paths of the future
Seeking an outlet, a path, in vain

There where that tunnel so familiar
And that wall banishing the light
Stifling forever the hope of a better day

Curs'd be she who gave me birth
Prisoner of life, I await my deliverance
I am weary of the struggle for chimeras

Of sensing the weight of time, past and future

I began my descent as from that first day
This night shall be mine, that of the great leap
There will be a war, a key, a door

Faced with the dilemma of the cord
Short are the paths which lead me to the tomb

Drunk with eternity I topple the chair beneath my feet
The phobia of the infinite is speedily replaced by darkness

This profound and absolute darkness
Which I have dreamed of for so long