

## În umbra timpului

Agathodaimon

Deep into the darkness peering  
Long I stood there fearing  
Dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before...  
But the silence was unbroken  
And the stillness gave no token  
And the only word there spoken  
Was the whispered word: "Veritas"  
This the dark whispered  
And an echo murmured back the word  
Merely this and nothing more!

Fools and faith conspire  
Questions of desire  
That they never owned before  
Kings without their armour  
Men without their honour  
We all slip into oblivion

Monuments of distant knowledge and remains  
Stare undying from this end into the life  
They are the dark inside the night  
The ghosts of which the poets write  
And the dreams that night's embrace  
That slowly leave without a trace...

Eu te slavesc nocturna, cu bolta innoptarii  
O, doamna a tacerii,  
O, vas al intristarii

Vreau sa m-agat detine, spre cer navala dind  
cum viermii de-un cadavru s-agata misunind!

O, suflet sparge-odata, ingustati inchisoare  
Si scutura-te-odata de-alest lut pamintesc!

Oh, the scarlet skies  
drown the cold sun  
Onto the funeral cries of the dying eve  
And there's a foreign shade in mine  
It's the time's greedy scythe!

Eu te slavesc nocturna, cu bolta innoptarii  
O, doamna a tacerii,  
O, vas al intristarii

Vreau sa m-agat detine, spre cer navala dind  
cum viermii de-un cadavru s-agata misunind!