

## Black Wedding

Alastis

While my blood was flowing on the floor  
I felt my heart slowing in my chest  
I didn't try to fight, I waited.  
I appraised this slow and sweet agony.

During some years I believed in life  
Resigned to live I so forgotten to die  
Now my master's calling me back

I heard the phone insisting in the distance  
Then the bangs at my front door  
I see you again advancing to me  
I felt your hands on my body  
I've seen the tears on your face.  
But through your glance I understood  
I didn't exist anymore