

# Dying In A Moment Of Splendour (Echoes Of Melancholy)

Ancient Rites

Ich umarme die Finsternis  
Seit dem Tag an dem meine Reise began  
Always embraced the Dark  
Since the day my journey began

With length of time  
We gain a step in knowledge  
With length of time  
A step closer to Death

(However)

J'ai plus de souvenirs que si j'avais mille ans  
I have gathered as many memories  
As if I have lived a thousand years

Only choice left  
Is to die in a moment of splendour  
Ultimate this experience shall be  
Echoes of melancholy  
Are haunting my dreams

Dying in a moment of splendour

Echoes of melancholy  
Are haunting my dreams  
Waiting this inevitable event  
Of ultimate splendour  
The time when Death shall arrive  
As a welcome companion

Although immortality it is I always craved  
But so tragic yet divine it must be  
When ending in beauty  
As there is nothing grander left  
To reach out for  
While a larger than life experience  
Is achieved

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