

## My Beauty's Embrace

### Burden Of Grief

My quest for the gods  
Began while my beauty  
Was taken away from the earth  
And my heart is fulfilled with grave poetry  
Screams haunt my sleep  
Every night the same nightmares appear  
Although the wine of Bacchus  
Drugs my brain at night

The moon is shining over the grave  
When the mistress of the dead appears in my mind  
While it seems that the devil, the dark lord  
Is getting me tonight

Always I see (feel) my beauty's face  
With tears in her eyes and I feel the icy kiss  
On my lips, at the last breath  
Comes out of her mouth  
The poisoned wine on her breasts  
Her dead lips on mine

Before the grave I fall on my knees  
And the stormy sky embraces my body  
Rain favours my face  
While I see the glittering blade in my hand  
Dark angels whisper haunting requiems  
As I feel the cold blade striking my body  
I think my nightmares wouldn't end  
I'm beaten, I'm close to death

Pain - punish me if you can  
Where is the god I searched for  
For seconds I scream in pain  
But together we will clung in bloody heaven