

## The Dream

Cadaveria

After foggy and funereal days  
In a mixture of sadness and devotion,  
memory and mental escape  
I take back my life  
A bit confused, but more conscious of my way.  
I wish warm affections  
True emotions  
Absence of artifice.  
I want to rock myself on my arts  
Enjoying the new time  
But I don't forget where I come from  
and people who loved me.