

The sun broke in the night  
It had started to dawn  
Watching her in her bed  
Purified by the shadow of death

Clarimonda  
Death makes her so beautiful  
that she looks like an angel  
And so we split forever

And then I saw her crossed hands  
Her rest seems like a dream oh oh oh oh  
And her body is a sin  
Is the spring of desire for all men

Clarimonda  
Death makes her so beautiful  
that she looks like an angel  
And so we split forever

After bearing the pain of burying her beauty  
I saw her back to life turned into a vampire  
And blinded by ambition of breaking her damnation  
I returned to the graveyard to finish with her

I Scattered blessed water on her body  
And all her beauty turned into ashes  
She returned from nothing to break forever  
The communication between our souls and bodies

Clarimonda  
Death makes her so beautiful  
that she looks like an angel  
And so we split forever