

# Schwarzes Licht

Callenish Circle

Leaning out of the window  
Breathing, my eyes wide open  
Embracing this shaft of light

Feeling Frightened, timorously waiting  
Hoping, for my rebirth to come  
Striding for that open door

Black is the light, that sticks to my retina  
Black is the light, that whispers of hope

Black is the light that haunts me  
Another dawn, another stroke  
The searing pain prevails

Das Schwartz Licht  
Es nimmt mir die kraft  
Es nimmit mir die hoffnung  
Ohne furcht in das nichts hinein

I open my eyes, feeling the cold  
I hear the cries, smelling humid soil  
My bones are broken, yet I'm running  
Floating on a pitch black effect

Feel the effects, of a black sear  
My lungs are tattered, my eyes are shut  
The last image in my retina