

## Funerailles

Dark Sanctuary

Le froid envahit sa pauvre âme  
Quand sa tombe se referme sur lu  
La sculpture aux regards infâmes  
Ferme les yeux, saluant minuit

Aujourd'hui est mort le paradis  
Dans ce cimetière triste et si brumeux  
Sous le pâle visage de Marie  
En écoutant ce chant miséricordieux

Coldness overcomes his poor soul  
When his tomb shuts on him  
The sculpture with vile glance  
Close its eyes, greeting midnight

Today Paradise died  
In that sad and misty graveyard  
Under the pale face of Marie  
Listening to that merciful hymn