

Loco Dolenti

Dies Irae

It's for me
That the rose
Will turn black;
It's for you
That my heart
Will stop too late.

I can't sing
This song, because
You'll be there
Behind the stars
Amon the birds
Into the sky
Beyond the night.

Finally, I know
That the time
Isn't for us,
And the life
Never will end,
But you and me
Will meet us,
There, in the eternal
Space, too soon
Than late.