

# Good Bye My Dear Ophelia

Eterna

Wherefore didst thou mutilate rituals?  
A poor soul hath taken away her own life?  
And wherefore doth my mother goes along  
With hurricane eye?

It's hard to believe what I see  
Art not these many danger knifed in  
My body enough for my very sins?  
And now, one more, mixture of  
Tears, pain and blood.

Oh dear Ophelia  
Wherefore hast abandoned this heart?  
Crazy and far away I know I was  
But I had to pretend madness to act

I never lost my reason...till now  
It's gone, maybe in thy funeral  
If I'm right, thou shalt become an angel  
With great wings thy love I shalt protect

Because now, in the direction of the results of my play I'll walk  
I must return to the old state, full of reason  
Yet I'll never forget what once I said thee  
Let all couples live, I'm the only single  
Till death guide me to thy arm, good bye my dear Ophelia...  
Art the stars on fire? Doth the sun hast movement?  
Doth the moon hast it's own shine?  
Thou canst doubt these things  
But wherever thou art, do never doubt on my love...  
Good by.