

One Thousand Sparkling Stars

Mortiis

I saw the constellation of the spider...
One thousand sparkling stars.
I felt the darkness sink upon me, into me...
As a cloud of everlasting sleep.

And I know that nothing last forever,
And that death soon would take me by my hand.

For I, had a dream of death and glory...
For I, lost my soul that night...
Now I wander amongst the stars,
And cry sad for death to set me free.

My journeys brought me to the valley...
Forgotten even in tale and song.
From whence the kingly spiders left...
To build their nests high above...

And I know, that I shall last forever...
And that my spirit died so long ago...

Please, I beg you, bitter destiny...
Show me a way herefrom...