

The Passing

Nosferatu

Of Heaven and of Hell,
She was broken down and held inside the Earth,
Her body veiled in fear.
Through the sky The howling wind, break her wings
Her life before her eyes

Weighed down her colors shining,
Waves drown her crimson heart.
Inside her graven cell,
Rising to higher ground.

And she's passing to another world.
Gone away.

The secrets she could tell
A halo falls around her ashen face
As darkness turns to light
Into the night As sadness calls the angels lift her up
My blood runs through her veins

Weighed down her colors shining,
Waves drown her crimson heart.
Inside her graven cell,
Rising to higher ground.

And she's passing to another world.
Gone away.

'You made us for yourself,
And our hearts find no peace,
Until they rest in you.'

The passing of her life The yearning for another night
Take away her soul
Kiss goodbye With flowers for her empty grave
Of heaven and of hell
And she's passing to the other world

'You made us for yourself...' taken from 'Confessions' by St. Augustine, 4 Century A.D