

The inclination will become naught
When a justifiable longing is accorded to it
Within the magnitude of the object
For the gain of an everlasting truth

Amalgamation will be scorned by both
When there is a whisper of faith
Within the halls of eternity

For a wish of silence in the black eclipse
Light and vision, day and night, will break free

A night like day and a day like night embrace us all
Our wishes find their final resting place in us
A moonlit night touches our inner being
and makes a shudder run through our flesh

A night like day and a day like night embrace us all
Our wishes find their final place

When our mind disappears into a sudden
Shuddering movement and leaves behind in his soul
A painful longing for it's survival
Light and vision, day and night, will break free