

When I'll die, my surrendered soul  
Shall descend to the dark realms of Hades  
To be judged by my ancient gods  
And the mighty king Minos  
Will step forward from the dark  
Silently to fix his gaze upon my mind's eye  
His eyes like mirrors reflecting my whole past  
But he'll hang his head in sorrow  
Tearful, he won't bear the sight...

For eternal sorrow has enveloped my soul  
Eternal sadness, opportunities lost  
To show you how I feel

And so you will -just like everyone else-  
One day stand before the mighty judge  
Your soul full of hatred for the injustice done to you  
You thought you'd live forever  
His eyes like mirrors reflecting your whole past  
His head hung in sorrow...for he will be looking  
At a hideous, unbearable sight...

For eternal apathy has withered your soul  
Eternal suffering has been brought upon me  
As I couldn't show you how I feel

Looking through the eyes of eternity at a failed past that can't be undone; struggling to understand how I lost my hope; I turn to look behind me, but my Eurydice is not there any more...I allow myself to float on the waves of solitude; rebirth is not an option, so I must accept. The wind shall carry away the memories, but the eye of eternity has seen it all...