

# Consummatum Est

Poema Arcanus

L: Claudio C. M: Igor L.

I'm weak...  
Exhausted by this feeling  
It is all over  
And nothing makes me change my mind

Who are you?  
My god?  
Why me...?  
Why do you take my essence, away?

Chorus:

I deny your name; your death is my rest  
And your presence makes me hate all  
Annulling my bliss, breaking my unique peace  
You killed my love

Chorus