

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