

Reserection

Saint Etienne

Et c'est alors / que supposément blesse /
Par le commun des mortels /
Qu'en habit pourpre et net /
De mes cendres fiction. /
Pour l'encore inconnu(e), / attendu(e): /
Je reserecte encore et encore. /
Pour toi, / je reserecte encore et encore.

[here is a translation into english by lisa munns (thanks, lisa) who disclaims: "these are not word-for-word, in some cases a little of my own interpretation has been added. I've tried to make them make sense as much as is possible."]

And it is then, that supposedly injured
By ordinary mortals
Dressed in purple and clear
Of my fictitious ashes
Once more, unknown, expected:
I will rise again
For you, I will rise again and again.