

Black Trip

Samael

I've chosen the dark, I've chosen the night
I've lost hope of loving a day of life
The shades of night belong to me
I am at one with hell
Dead inside, I watch the time pass
I wait the coming of my day
My journeys are always within me
There where is found the bottomless pit
Where, there in I plunge, always a little deeper
There, in that other world where only unity is harmony
Sheltered from the regard and rules of men
There colour is absent, light is black
Enemies of the sun, the phantoms of the shadows
Have taught me to delight in horror
Faces without eyes, and silent lips
Float in the immensity of empty space
A sweet melancholy fills my heart
Life as a whole seems absurd
Silence is so pure, so profound that it intoxicates
The emptiness, annihilates all
And nothingness takes its place