

Beyond The Wall Of Sleep

Sopor Aeternus

Every now and then it seems to me
that there is greatest danger lying hidden in the depths
of sleep

Sad is the wanderer who is travelling here
for far too often, or just longer than his mortal mind
would bear

From the other world he can never fully return
after the passing of a certain period of time,
as the forces of the other side are with him all the
while,
are surrounding his mind,
as they are now with him all the while.

Obscuring his mind, his spirit,
they chain him to this place or state:
mind and body will become lethargic, listless and inert,
and then, driven by his wounded soul,
he will be longing for nothing more, except the end
itself -
for darkness and for death.

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