

## Reminiscences Of The Mourner

Tristitia

I read the holy Epitath  
On your grave stone  
Down on my knees, I say a pray  
As the rains falls down on me  
Tears of blood begin to flow  
Your remains for ever I will mourn  
Life awaits beyond the stars  
In oblivion on Earth we fall  
For peace in Heaven we yearn  
Or in flames we all shall burn

Thousand years of sadness  
Envelop my soul  
Eternal seems the pain, it crosses my path of life  
As I gaze towards the horizon  
Into another mirage I fall  
I hear Death's voice calling  
Through the shadows I walk

Behold, great Lord  
Should I go on  
Tell me, great Lord  
Or should I just end all this

Tristitia, Tristitia  
Endless grief, endless grief

Thinking of all those years  
Have drained off all my tears  
Eternal seems the pain, it crosses my path of life  
As I gaze towards the horizon  
Into another mirage I fall  
I hear Death's voice calling  
Through the shadows I walk

Behold, great Lord  
Should I go on  
Tell me, great Lord  
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Endless grief, endless grief