

Darkness

Virgin Black

Misery calls
My blood has died
And marked my eyes with stains perpetual
Blood has died
Lifeless life cradles dust
Trembling, quantus tremors est futurus
Fading, judgment is at hand
Darkness
I drink deep into the soul
Drink deep into your soul
I am made blind with weeping
I drink deep into your soul
Drink deep into your soul
My blood has died
Blood has died
Lifeless life cradles dust
Trembling, quantus temor est futurus
Fading, judgment is at hand
Darkness
My God, save us, O death
Sorrow ever awaits on joy
And has rendered me (to pieces)
Requiem, Kyrie, requiem
My God, exhort, to not merely draw air,
But breath the skies