

Who is whispering behind the veil?
I cannot see her face
But I know that it is pale
I cannot see her lips
But I know I want to kiss them
And when she calls my name
I will no longer resist them

Who is whispering behind the veil?
I cannot see her face
But I know that it is pale
She calls me to let go
To leave this damaged world I'm living in
To feel it slip away
To taste the sweetness of oblivion

And with the roar of thunder
Hear me call you under
Do you hear me call you under
Hear me call you under
My fingers long to feel you
Caress you, reveal you
Undress your soul and steal you
Away

Who is whispering behind the veil?
I long to see her face
But I fear that I will fail
To look into her eyes
To see my spirit splinter
To feel my blood run cold
To see the dead of winter

And with the roar of thunder
Hear me call you under
Do you hear me call you under?
Hear me call you under
And there is no denying
All of life is dying
But still I hear you crying
Not now
Not now
Not now