

## Death, Again

Cadaveria

Overheated by passion, wired by the wind and nature  
Surfing on the other side of the world  
Ho sentito il mio corpo permearsi di paura  
To lose all what I gained before

'Cause when you think to defeat it  
Or at least to pander it, to accept it  
Understand it, synthesize it, exorcise it, elaborate it

Here she comes again, the death, when you were not expecting her  
She wears young clothes, she has weaved  
But she opens old wounds again

Queen, triumphant queen  
Inconceivable and sovereign mystery  
Time, time, we never get enough of you  
Time, time, we never get enough of you

I dreamt to be bitten by a dog  
I dreamt to give birth  
I dreamt to die and to see myself blowing out  
I dreamt to be swallowed by the fog  
I dreamt to be a toy  
I dreamt to be pierced by thousands needles  
I didn't feel any pain, I felt nothing!

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