

## Black Trip

Samael

I've chosen the dark, I've chosen the night  
I've lost hope of loving a day of life  
The shades of night belong to me  
I am at one with hell  
Dead inside, I watch the time pass  
I wait the coming of my day  
My journeys are always within me  
There where is found the bottomless pit  
Where, there in I plunge, always a little deeper  
There, in that other world where only unity is harmony  
Sheltered from the regard and rules of men  
There colour is absent, light is black  
Enemies of the sun, the phantoms of the shadows  
Have taught me to delight in horror  
Faces without eyes, and silent lips  
Float in the immensity of empty space  
A sweet melancholy fills my heart  
Life as a whole seems absurd  
Silence is so pure, so profound that it intoxicates  
The emptiness, annihilates all  
And nothingness takes its place