

## The Encoded Cloister

Sopor Aeternus

(The mirror is the theatre  
Where the autopsy begins)

Please, be so kind to leave this place  
None of your kin(d) is wanted here  
A dreadful tremor shakes these walls  
Your presence vibrates violently  
Over many years we've built  
The utmost fragile atmosphere  
We can't allow the uninvited  
Visitor(s) to interfere  
The balance here's most delicate  
And our salvation, if you wish  
Yes, our existence as a whole  
Is depending on this sacred place

A silence, powerful and true  
A minimum of what we seek  
Pervading everything and all  
It can be hered, can be percevied  
This silence, you must understand  
A quiet state of rest and calm  
Is like a temple in itself  
Keeps the secluded soul(s) from harm  
It's gentle light is almost dark  
A peaceful semble of the tomb  
A certain chill's predominant  
As most things here have ceased to move

Our lord is sleeping in his chambers  
The centre of our sancutuary  
He's not receiving anyone  
He has not seen a soul in years  
So long ago our lord's retired  
From the affaires your world to show  
We've never hearded your name before  
Our lord's not well, you have to go  
Please, be so kind to leave this here  
None of your kin(d) is wanted here  
A dreadful termor shakes these walls  
Your presence vibrates violently

Please, leave!