

## Hymn Of Lunacy

Tristitia

At the end of the night  
In the chapel of marbled's swans  
Farewel of the eyes, signs of medieval times  
As I plounge in the glacial lack

Thou art fall under my mark  
Earth crack down in abyssic direction  
Freezing as a winter gleams of tears  
Crack the silence's symphonies

Sign the hymn of lunacy

In the darkest depths  
Have you seen the red light  
Will I meet thy fate  
The one who takes my hand  
Thine own son  
Twin forever, Forefather

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In the chapel of marbled's swans  
Farewel of the eyes, signs of medieval times  
As I plounge in the glacial lack

Sign the hymn of lunacy