

## Under a Veil (of Black Lace)

Anathema

With loving passion, oh your radiance  
A serenade I cry  
Your silk lined coffin the lachrymatory  
To hold a mourner's tears

Ethereal splendor  
Pale skin and down cast eyes  
Scent of paradise  
Like her, forever remains unknown

Through tear stained eyes  
My view is growing weaker  
Please help my grief be vanquished  
Thy bed of roses, funereal drapery  
Impale my on your thorns

Celestial splendor  
Pale skin and down cast eyes  
Farewell autumn kisses  
Like her, forever remains unknown

I loved her... but now she's gone  
(It's so hard to face)  
Overcoming... tender reckoning

If I too depart this earth  
I harmony to (our) heaven we'll elope

Heavenly grace with which to ease  
The virgin's tears