

# Dying In A Moment Of Splendour

## Ancient Rites

Ich umarme die Finsternis  
Seit dem Tag an dem meine Reise began  
Always embraced the Dark  
Since the day my journey began

With length of time  
We gain a step in knowledge  
With length of time  
A step closer to Death

(However)

J'ai plus de souvenirs que si j'avais mille ans  
I have gathered as many memories  
As if I have lived a thousand years

Only choice left  
Is to die in a moment of splendour  
Ultimate this experience shall be  
Echoes of melancholy  
Are haunting my dreams

Dying in a moment of splendour

Echoes of melancholy  
Are haunting my dreams  
Waiting this inevitable event  
Of ultimate splendour  
The time when Death shall arrive  
As a welcome companion

Although immortality it is I always craved  
But so tragic yet divine it must be  
When ending in beauty  
As there is nothing grander left  
To reach out for  
While a larger than life experience  
Is achieved

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