

## Cogitemus Corpus Esse Mortale

Asgaard

Silence...I rub my eyes and scream  
To kill the fear  
Somewhere in the distance here the moan of bells  
Angel song of love  
Sounds the echo of thousand hearts  
Loneliness...  
Mad dreams about the shine  
Revive in her embrace  
Like insane wanderers  
We create the landscapes of our bliss  
Bathed in the ocean of sin  
Damned forever  
We die...