

## Prayer Of Sorrow

Cadaveria

Imploring visage  
An invisible barbed wire has encircled your wrist  
Leading you to an irrepressible scandal of sincerity  
I will quench your eyelids forever, so that you stop  
feeding yourself with others' memory  
Presage of intimate speeches and of obscure and obsessive fantasies  
Unavoidable condemnation, complicity, extraneousness  
I will never know your truth, nor you mine. We will always be uncertain  
about life. Bold human beings with severe look,  
who climb the mountains of loneliness  
Trembling in the panic of desertion we librate in the luxury of  
a bitter calyx  
To know the secret of love that doesn't ask anything  
I don't want to be forced to laugh just to gratify you  
I want to startle in a harmonious discretion  
To dance in the funereal garden of roses, to deny a divided god  
To say the prayer of sorrow, to lose myself in an angelic orgasm.