

## Memento Mori

Elegeion

bitter cold was the night  
but the coldest of frost was inside  
now i see the tears within your eyes  
for you know on this night you will die

all i think of now is suicide  
for there is no place to run, no place to hide  
there is no escaping from my mind  
in the solitude of death i now confide

you must remember  
that you will die  
like a fallen angel  
down from the sky  
you were so pure  
of heart and mind  
now you're dead  
i did not cry