

# The Silence Of Light

Elend

I heal my wounds in  
the orchard of misery  
Where the fruits and the trees  
have turned to dust.  
Be merciful, my Lord.  
The meadows of Light and Pulchritude  
Are blackened and soiled  
by emptiness and despair.

Domine, eius miserere,  
Lord have mercy on me.  
Eam libera de animis damnatorum  
Sine eam fulgere in refugio tenebrarum.

Confutatis maledictis,  
Alas, that day of tears  
and mourning.  
Flammis acribus addictis.

Miserere, miserere,  
Salva me.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Gloria.  
Hosanna in excelsis.

Eternal rest give unto me, O Lord,  
Perpetual Light cannot shine upon  
the soul of the Damned.

Salva me, libera me.  
Ille sanguis, ille cruor.  
Lumen moritur.

Numquam lumen moritur!  
Numquam!  
Hosanna in excelsis.

Eternal rest given unto me, O Lord,  
Because Thou art merciful.

Non dono tibi soporem aeternum,  
Nam misericors sum.