

Drifting away, embraced by silvery veils of grey  
Something grasps my senses and gently strokes my face  
Prayers got granted, at last detached from all despair, all the past  
The lewd life I led, all the blood I shed  
My mortal remains soon wilted and decomposed  
Where am I now and who is my host?

Overwhelmed by such perfect beauty  
Wrapped up in fathomless harmony  
I close my eyes, no need to see, as nature is  
Delivering me  
I close my eyes, no need to see as nature is  
Delivering me