

## A German Requiem

Sol Invictus

Lorelei whispers, as the river bends  
Love Letters, they never had the chance to send  
A German requiem

All is overgrown, as there's no one here to tend  
Only broken glass and marks you cannot spend  
A German requiem

A prince in his castle, a thief in his den  
With thirty pieces of silver, and the murder of a friend  
A German requiem

Barbed tongues and barbed wire  
Dark angels descend  
The dead with swords, the dead with pens  
A German requiem