

German Requiem

Sol Invictus

Lorelei whispers as the river bends
Love letters, they never had the chance to send

A German requiem

Everything is tearing, as there's no one here to mend
Broken windows and marks you cannot spend

A German requiem

A prince in his castle, a thief in his den
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