Lacrimosa

Tribulation

Shining starlike, luminous like a ghost Homeward bound, back through the deeps and out Translucent skin, so pale and cold This image reflects the doubt But time itself is old

In the hollows deep and wide
In the depths forever more
I'll bewail you and all of those before

Your place is here in all the things foretold Forever remember, never to forget Those tears of quartz, perpetual Chrysolite, jasper and agate But time itself is old

In the hollows deep and wide
In the depths forever more
I'll bewail you and all of those before

Lacrimosa, Sancta Mater Dolorosa Black wings of death unfold

Reunited and returned
To the black womb of the abyss
Back in time, back to the shadowy lands of old