

Blessed In Sin "De Profundis Tristitia"

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Des abimes profonds de tristesses
Au fond desquelles je suis eternellement plonge,
Je songe a mon suicide.

Sitting at the foot of the black winding tree,
melancholy, alone on my
Isle, lost in the ocean of tears, I'm crying while my
heart is bleeding.

My glance is travelling and peering into the gloomy
landscape of a souless land.
I wander continuously in my kingdom populated with
ghosts and shadows.

Je ne suis plus que l'ombre de moi-meme.

De profundis tristitia - Laudamus Te
De profundis tristitia - Glorificamus Te
De profundis tristitia - Adoramus Te
De profundis tristitia - Benedicimus Te

My land, deserted house of a people never creating, is
the fruit of my
Sick imagination. I have been living captive of my
perverted mind since
The veil of bereavement fell on me.

Domine, exaudi orationem meam, et clamor meus ad
te veniat.

De profundis tristitia
De profundis tristitia
De profundis tristitia
De profundis tristitia

Adveniat Regnum Tuum.

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