

Closterkeller "Marble-Enchanted"

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Without love, the soul will sleep

The sleep of sleeps, I feel it coming

I'm becoming stone against her song

The black rose is weaving black notes

I took it into my hands

She caught me into her net

This princess never wakes

Marble-enchanted,

Longing for a cold breeze, another storm

Marble-enchanted.

Longing for someone to find this castle's door

Marble-enchanted,

Hoping that someone will come and bring me back

Marble-enchanted.

The statue must still be warm

The moment I saw you in my dreams

I had to find you, my silent rose

I knew the song that you would sing

The curse of the sweet oblivion

I needed the sleep it brings

I thought it was bliss, it is

I'm the woe of the living marble

I'm the painting's contents and its frame

I'm black like the rose's blood

And her breath

Marble-enchanted,

I feel the rain, I know time's passing, I'm unchanged

Marble-enchanted.

Life flows by, the rosebush grows, the bindweed climbs

The seasons change,

But the princess is still lying dead-asleep

Marble-enchanted.

Her heart wouldn't know now how to beat

A black rose in her hands

The princess is still asleep

Since so long that her heart

Wouldn't know how to beat

That craving, silently put out

Will never be rekindled

No world now, just the dreams

Dancing among dreams, spinning among tears

I think I am no longer here

Dancing among dreams, spinning among tears I think I am no longer here...

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