

Dark Reality

"Au Milieu Des Sepultures"

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[Music and Lyrics by Hylgaryss]

La tristesse Ã©ternelle d'un ange sur la terre,
De grandes fontaines de larmes coulant Ã l'infini,
Les yeux noirs de cet Ãatre, fixant la pierre,
TombÃ©e d'une sculpture durant la nuit.

L'enfer a doucement touchÃ© notre sol,
Mais de la mort il est si las,
Que mÃªme le paradis le dÃ©sole,
Mourir pour cet empire de glace ?

De roses est recouvert le tombeau,
Que foulera l'ange mÃ©lancolique,
Sa main encore posÃ©e sur le berceau,
De sa triste sculpture idyllique.

[Translation]

[Amidst the Graves]

[Music and Lyrics by Hylgaryss]

The eternal sadness of an angel on earth
Huge fountains of tears flowing eternally
The black eyes of this being staring at the piece of
stone
Fallen from a sculpture in the night

Hell has softly touched the ground
But of Death he is so tired
That even Paradise makes him sad
Am I to die for that frozen empire ?

Roses cover the tomb
That shall be trodden by the melancholic angel
His hand still on the cradle
Of it's sad idyllic sculpture.

[Translated from french by Pandora]

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