

Dark Reality

"La Mort Avant Le DÃ©shonneur"

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[Music by Arkdae, Lyrics by Sombre CÃ©r]

"Cette douleur ineffable qu'est l'incision profonde,
Ne reprÃ©sente dÃ©sormais qu'une banale
ecchymose
Face Ã mon mal cÃ©rÃ©bral chaque jour croissant.

Je pensais me vider de mes malheurs, de mes
tourments,
Mais chaque jour une cicatrice de plus se formait
autour de mon c?ur,
Sans pour autant, m'apporter de rÃ©ponse...

Je n'ai pu combattre pour cet idÃ©al, cette forteresse,
J'ai perdu tout espoir face Ã ce grand Ã©difice,
empiriquement inaccessible...

Jour aprÃ¨s jour, ma raison disparu, laissant place au
dÃ©sespoir,
Et Ã la chute de l'empire pour lequel j'aurais tant voulu
combattre.

Je prÃ©fÃ©re mourir plutÃ´t que de voir cette
sociÃ©tÃ©
Prendre la forme que j'ai toujours rejetÃ©e...

Je n'ai d'autres solutions que celle de partir seul,
Volontairement esseulÃ©,
PlutÃ´t que de rester ici bas, Ã me morfondre dans
mon Ã©chec."

[Translation]

[Death before Dishonour]

[Music by Arkdae, Lyrics by Sombre CÃ©r]

This ineffable pain -the deep incision-
Now only represents a common wound
Compared to my ever-growing brain damage

I thought I would get emptied of my wretchedness and
torments
But each day a new scar appeared around my heart
Yet without granting me any answer...

I couldn't fight for this ideal, for this fortress,
I lost all hope in front of this huge edifice, empirically
unreachable...

Day after day my reason was disappearing,
Leaving room for despair
And for the fall of the empire for which
I would have so much liked to fight.

I prefer to die instead of witnessing society
Take the shape I had always rejected...

I have no other solution than that of going away,
voluntarily alone,
Instead of staying down here, lamenting for my
failure...

[Translated from french by Aries]

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