

## Dark Sanctuary "Seul, Face Au Sinistre"

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[Music by Arkdae, Lyrics by Sombre CÃfÃfÃ,Ã¿r]

"Les flammes de ces bougies,  
RÃfÃfÃ,Ã©percutant leurs visages  
sur ce mur inerte...  
Construction humaine  
Sur laquelle, Jadis,  
Fut projetÃfÃfÃ,Ã© du sang...  
Fut projetÃfÃfÃ,Ã© mon sang...

ÃfÃf", Flammes Ancestrales  
Sans misÃfÃfÃ,Ã¿re, ni sensibilitÃfÃfÃ,Ã©...  
Sans larmes, ni rires  
Mais pourtant si rÃfÃfÃ,Ã©elles"

Puis ce sang, stagnant...  
DÃfÃfÃ,Ã©routant l'isthme  
De cet encÃfÃfÃ,Ã©phale errant,  
Perdu dans le nÃfÃfÃ,Ã©ant...

Mais qu'apporterait le nÃfÃfÃ,Ã©ant,  
Si ce n'est une nouvelle vie,  
Face ÃfÃfÃ,Ã© cette entaille grandissante,  
Qu'est la frÃfÃfÃ,Ã©missante mort humaine...

Qu'est ce que la dÃfÃfÃ,Ã©livrance,  
Issue morbide et mystique,  
Laisant place au vide glacial,  
Et probablement ÃfÃfÃ,Ã© un prÃfÃfÃ,Ã©cipice...

Tel ce sang, stagnant... Fuyant la cohÃfÃfÃ,Ã©rence,  
Divisant les sens, Perturbant l'ataraxie...

[Translation]

[Alone In Front of Nothingness]

[Music by Arkdae, Lyrics by Sombre CÃfÃfÃ,Ã¿r]

"The flames of these candles,  
Reflecting their faces  
On this inert wall...

Human construction  
On which once  
Blood was thrown...  
On which my blood was thrown...

Oh, ancestral flames  
Deprived of misery, or sensibility...  
Deprived of tears, or laughter...  
But yet so real . "

And this stagnant blood...  
Sending astray the isthmus  
Of this wandering encephallus,  
Lost in nothingness...

But what else would bring nothingness  
But a new life,  
In front of this increasing wound,  
Which the rustling human death is...

What is deliverance,  
Morbid and mystical outlet,  
Leaving place for the icy void,  
And perhaps for a precipice...

Like this stagnant blood...  
Fleeing from coherence,  
Dividing the senses,  
Disturbing ataraxia...

[Translated from french by Aries]

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