

Moonspell

"Than The Serpents In My Arms"

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~Dorme, dorme meu menino
Dorme no mar dos sargãos
Que mais vale o mar a pino
Que as serpentes nos meus braços
-Mário Cesário

And when all life as you know it
-fails
All ghostlike lips taste just the
-same
What better comfort can you find
Than the serpents in my arms

Sleep, sleep now my child
In the sea of crystal Trouble
For better is the violent sigh
Than all that you leave behind

In your eyes a dark so subtle
Tells you walk, but never fly
To leave us all behind

And when all life as you know it
-fails
All ghostlike lips taste just the
-same
What better comfort can you find
Than the serpents in my arms
Down, down terrible child
To look at it is a sin
For better is to hold that smile
Than all that you leave behind

In your eyes a mark so subtle
Tells you walk, but never fly
To leave us all behind

And when all life as you know it
-fails
All ghostlike lips taste just the
-same
What better comfort can you find

Than the serpents in my arms

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