

# Aurora, To Hell

... now my barbaric body  
becomes an easy prey  
to every wildanimal

and every wind  
shall breath in the shadow  
of every numbness tree  
murmuring and whispering for his hideous sin

julia went down  
down down to the ground

to hell and never coming back  
to hell, julia went down she'll never return anymore

ablazed and graft down  
and yet blossom as spring in its pride  
with apples like condemned devil heads

and julia is no more  
as she walked out the door  
from which she'll never be returning  
while she went down

now her soul is scald  
in tartaros' streams  
and feeds at hell' deadly tree,  
beyond lethe, beyond bitterness fruit

demon's dwelling  
in iron of hungry flames  
her soul is seeking into orcus' sea of flames

julia went down  
down down to the ground