

# Poema Arcanus, Buried Love

The tranquility I always loved  
I find again in you  
The aroma I always loved  
Is now lost among funeral flowers

The sweet pain I can't resist  
The past I can't bury with you

An obsession of possessing you forever  
In strange ways invades my twisted thoughts  
For hours staring at your tomb  
Bizarre images appears . now

Remembrances of your beauty  
Uncontrolled desire moves my hands

Digging hysterically in the ground that's consuming you now  
Through your cold flesh I try to find your lost soul

Oh sweet love , my buried and little love  
Death wasn't enough to make my feelings die