

# Sadness, The Mark Of The Eldest Son

"I disown you, you and against you  
You gave me life, my mother, my father  
I disown you, you and against you  
I'm the door, light of beyond

Paradise or hell, I will only know it once  
I've passed them all  
I didn't ask anything  
Now the true face, the rain of darkness  
It's my face  
I didn't have the time to see the light of the day  
Hell, I will only know it once

Hate is so sweet when it's animated  
By shame and vengeance  
All the things that I had to learn  
Were stolen  
I prostrate myself...  
The angels already come to demand their dues

O, I implore you, I don't know anything of this  
A world, my world opens up to me

Is it hell or a sweet melody of melancholy?  
Time belongs, only to the ones that participate  
I am what I am  
Is it hell or a sweet melody of melancholy?  
Time belongs, only to the ones that participate  
I am what I am

"You, child born in blood  
In the flesh of the flesh of the cradle  
Will be the one of the kingdom of death  
And your mother: the false  
And your brothers: the other you