

I Was No Longer Thinking Of Heaven

**In my last hours
Interpretation of time
Anxiously awaited each grain of sand
Cristalyzing foundation upon my shoulder
In a attempt to reach my haggard eyes**

**I was no longer thinking of heaven
At last, at one with the earth.**

**At last, at one with the earth
My tendrils out-stretched
Feeling tremors like words she spoke to my
Shrinking body...**

I played love for the wind

**The last dance through my hair
The last grain had reached the summit
And all my songs and all my sorrows
Are memories in the belly of a vulture.**

**I was no longer thinking of heaven
At last, at one with the earth.**

**poesia di Valor
(Christian Death singer)**