



SUBTITLE TRANSCRIPT

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As If No Misfortune Had Occurred in the Night, 2022

Now the sun will rise as brightly
As if no misfortune had occurred in the night
A little light has been extinguished in my household
The misfortune has fallen on me alone

I mourn not only the losses I can count
But also those ahead and yet unnumbered
Each tragedy shared with those still unborn
My blood delivering the words
I forbid myself to speak
Oh daughter, oh my daughter
I didn't invite the demons in
Yet they rummage through my veins

When your father walks in the door
And I turn my head to see him
My gaze does not fall first on his face
But on the place near the threshold
Where your dear face would be
When you stepped in
With a joy so bright
Lighting up your face
My dear child

The cataclysm of a century ago revisited in eternal sequels
Paying off their losses for decades yet to come
Each possible future shackled by a past
Embedded deep within you too far beyond my reach
Oh daughter, oh my daughter
While we count our earthquakes
This transitory void remains

I often think that they have gone for walk
And soon they will come home again
Don't be anxious, don't be afraid



They have only lost track of time

With everything at a standstill tomorrow cedes its place
To endless repetitions of waiting in vain
Days to come no different than those gone by
Ejected from time and stripped of our chronology
Oh daughter, oh my daughter
This haunted present recites the prelude
To our slumbering history

In this weather, in this storm (CHOIR)
I would never have sent the children out (CHOIR)

My cells are imbibed with the clicks of a gun
Each violent instant lodged in my codes

They were carried outside (CHOIR)
I could say nothing about it (CHOIR)

Past childhoods already sending shivers through yours
The timelessness of a singular moment

In this weather, in this roaring storm (CHOIR)
I would never have let the children out (CHOIR)

The vanity of each heartbeat's hope
To keep alive what's long since lost

I was worried they would die the next day (CHOIR)
But these thoughts are now idle (CHOIR)