

Nevermore shall the choir of angels  
sing the song of despair  
with fear on their voice  
Or the darkest creatures  
shed the blood of divine  
Dark princess of mine  
spread your wings and fly

Flying high  
Reaching to the sky  
so divine  
My princess

Never again shall the fire of angels  
light of stars go out  
and darken the sky  
Nor the scythe of the reaper  
reach the heart of divine  
Dark princess of mine  
spread your wings and fly