

Rule of Nyx

Ador Dorath

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Beautiful Night

Your attire covered the countryside and gave it shadows

Only a few sparkling tears stayed on the sky

You sing a silent song

With bat 's sream as refrain

Beautiful Night

Silver streams run to the empire

Of wishes an ancient lusts

Where sleeping wait for their time to come

Voices of thousands of wishes are your crown

Beautiful Night

So charming for thousands of years

I am closing my eyes and let

Twilight of feelings

Take me to the times when god in man

Wooed the passions