

Nightfall in Icy Forest

Ancient Bards

lodi a te infinte
solitarie e infernali
notti eterne nel velo lontan
luce celeste si spense nel fior
nulla nel cuore, un lento torpor

Darkness has fallen, it is the time for our heroes to rest
But while an owl sings its mournful song, a shadow leaves
the group and sits on a rock illuminated by the moon