

In Blood They Lay

Catamenia

I raise my sword to dance
and make disease like a caim
I travel with ancient gods
only silence above the stars.

Many years and patience past
hundred battles which shadows cast
the darkest one I have been
and like timeless I stand.

Vain hiljaisuus yllä yollisen taivaan saa,
syyshamaran varjojen alta
heidan verensa virtaamaan
ja katso, me naemme sen tulevan
yllä tuulten ja metsien
alla tulisen taivaan kuolemaa tuottaen.

Now it's silence in the sky
no more words, no more cries
dust descends to the ground
final sleep they were found