

## Night Star Hel

Danzig

Your death has been aligned  
With stars that do not shine  
Their blackness calls your bane  
For you know they have no shame

Let Circe look inside  
The coldness of my eyes  
I curse the light to die  
As its brightness now subsides

Night star Hel

The world has been designed  
By falling stars that shine  
Their darkness comes alive  
For they call no name but thine

Let mortals look aside  
As dreams and fate collide  
I curse the light to die  
And the blackness fills the skies

Night star Hel

Your death has been designed  
By stars that do not shine  
The blackest calls your name  
Now you'll never be the same

It whispers in your ear  
That darkness that you fear  
The name it speaks is cold  
And its presence looming near

Night star Hel