

Night fall
In bowing at the moonlight grow
Embracing to my misery
Your silence is a fading sill
Seducing to my tired walk

Winter is near, its chest is open
Return again, the chirp of nameless dove?

Welcome my ladies, who's the one will lead me?
In this magic muffled, snow of midnight
Who's ready to love me?...until fervour drop
It's rare in this time, this beauty full storm

Taking all my sense
Taking my statuary corps
Snow blind, running, alone in my trial.
Snow blind, forgetting all my victory
Nightmare of cold.
Nightmare forever masquerade.

Forever masquerade.
Falling, falling on my dirge
Falling, falling I'm without peace
Falling, falling on my dirge
Falling, falling I'm without peace

And turn the loom, and turn the loom
And turn the loom, it always turn...forever...

Winter is near, its chest is open
Inpatient snow, dwell in its ribs
Return again, the chirp of nameless dove?

I asked... why, your eyes stayed in me
Stayed in me, as a cast star in heaven
You looked me along and speaking whit grace:
Because I love, your darkness reflect.

Taking all my sense...take!
Before...the snow...untie.
Forever masquerade
Forever, forever up to the light
Nightmare... until the snow...untie.