

# (The) Grimness of Which Shepherds Mourn

Darkthrone

I stand alone  
In a valley filled with starlight  
My eyes suffer  
From eternal sparks

So shut the lids and dream so I can see  
The trident clearer than ever now

And in my darkest fantasy  
And as I reach for Hell  
In my darkest fantasy  
I reach for Hell  
And I am Free...