

## In Multam Noctem - Nocturnal Blackness

Depresy

You have the wings, which rain can't drench  
and still they are trembling beneath the touches of stars  
In the massive chords of insane sounds  
you are speaking to god, who doesn't see you

Alone with your pain under guard-sheath of the night  
Joined by mysterious singing of nocturnal birds

From the light beams to the shadows of the stars  
when night is still vernal  
Dissappointed by the light in the abysses of dreams  
Blackness shadow, uprised angel walking to the dark

You are the Lord of dusk but yet you shine  
fervent heart vestured by the night  
Alone with your pain under guard-sheath of the night  
Joined by mysterious singing of nocturnal birds

From the light beams to the shadows of the stars  
when night is still vernal  
You emerge uprose from the darkness of your heart  
from life's sorrow, above the upland of glory

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and still they are trembling beneath the touches of stars  
You emerge uprose from the darkness of your heart  
from life's sorrow, above the upland of glory

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