

# Cloaked By The Moonshine Mist

## Diabolical Masquerade

A Lonesome Wind Entered the Pits of my Dreams  
Swept my Thirst into Shades of Gleams  
It Spread a Rain of Ethereal Tunes  
Coloured my Pictures so Freezing Cold

By the Shelter of the Night the Pale Silver Eye Returned  
In the Distance of the Nordic Light the Inverted Horizon Burned

A Woven Bridge between the Sunken Lands was Forged  
Twisted my Longing into Caskets of Time  
It Opened the Eternity of a Cosmical Maze  
Coloured my Pictures so Dusty and Old

Beside the Vast Snowy Woodland  
Beside the Enormous Hillsides of Frost  
Below the Magnificent Starsky Black  
I am Cloaked by the Moonshine Mist

In Nocturnal Midwinter Hours  
In Bloodred Darkness Gone

The Call - I Heard  
The Vision - I Saw  
The Scent - I Knew  
The Oath - I Swore