

Dreamstorm

Einherjer

For ages I have drifted
Through storms & mists of grey
With knowledge I've been gifted
path to lead me way
Alone in realms of shadows
My solitude I seek
I poison therefore my arrow
aim it at the weak

Silently I welcome
The glorious mis of dreams
Time to send the heroes home
Their end justify my means
Dawn of death, tears of chaos
Echoes in my mind
It pleased me, I am satisfied

Closing in on death's desire
Through I am not alone
With me comes my fear & fire
a destiny unknown
My twilight affects me
Drifting still in dreams
A gate appears in front of me
Weary visions floats in streams

Come my winds - My Dreamstorm
Soon shall I forever sleep
Pale have I become
Who shall for my fading weep
For faded I have done