

## The Somber Lay

Eluveitie

A murky presage roaming the land  
To silence the skylarks chant  
The somber kiss is at hand  
To impart the crimson robe

Heed the darksome maid  
Dancing across this equinox  
To relegate persistence  
As the bleak darkness grows

A cryptal impellent, devoted to the sublime round

Beholden for the boons of light  
Retreating into quietness  
We harken the somber lay  
We sing the somber lay

Close your eyes and heed and vide  
Then you shall see  
The sphere revolves as it's promised

Flames flickering deftly  
To banish the nipping air  
The dark time is at hand  
Lighted by bardic chant

Heed the darksome maid  
To enwrap all in bleakness  
A dark veil o'silence  
As quiet insight buds

Darkness roaming the land  
Long dead the skylarks chant  
The dark vis usurped command  
To impart the sallow robe

Sure a new light will come  
The lifewheel is rotating onward  
Given is the promise  
Thus assertive we wear on

Life-given impellent, devoted to the sublime round