

Of all spectacles of nature  
There's one angels cannot miss  
It's the moon who loves our star  
She hides him into her kiss...within...

Centuries of horror...  
Centuries of horror

A moonskin alien breed  
Is feeding on our source  
Encrusting forms of ice  
Freeze all our sacred eyes...no!

Let the light be dark  
And the sun shine black  
Let the sun shine black

Her sweet shadow slowly crawls  
Upon the sphere who warms our souls  
Those few seconds of enchantment  
Will be centuries of horror

Centuries of horror...  
Centuries of horror

What seemed to us the eclipse  
Is the awakening of the moon  
The aliens and their ships  
Will crash the human race...dead!

Let the light be dark  
And the sun shine black  
Let the sun shine black

Where is my star so bright  
Who gives my bleeding heart  
The heat of a shining light  
The sense of a dying art?

Burning heart...  
Burning art...