

## Runes of Rise

Graveland

The path leads me through the night  
I search for ancient signs  
The light of my torch, can't pierce through the darkness  
Dead shadows rise from the light  
They surround me, and I hear the voices  
that are calling me in a long forgotten ancient tongue  
The path leads through the fog  
I follow the traces of old secrets  
The cold and frost penetrate through my body  
I hear music in the distance, the sound of sad old melodies.  
I'm surely not alone here,  
some one is behind and ahead of me  
Someone is so close, but yet so far away  
My dream is mixing with my consciousness  
The thick fog grabs a hold of my senses  
and the road that I'm following is still long.  
Voices of ancient wisdom call me from trees  
The path leads throughout the night  
I follow where it takes me  
Voice and instinct embraced in my blood  
Soon I'll find the truth, which is  
hidden in the nightly fog.  
Nightly phantoms tantalize me  
In the darkness I see fires and,  
ancient warriors bow down above them.  
Their shadows move with life  
ancient strength will awaken them,  
from their long sleep...  
Ancient strength which I will find...  
and return from night to the light