

# The Night Will Fall

Heimdall

Tears take away the torment of my soul  
And winds take away my desperate song  
Spirits, sacred messengers of the shame  
Of an evil lord, take away her proud soul

I hear the clash of blades  
Howling screaming for my revenge  
What are you waiting for, still, 'fore my sword longing for victory

I bring the fire to the frozen heart  
I sink my metal sword and THEN NIGHT WILL FALL  
I hear thy voice while you are falling down  
Thy helmet slides away and THEN NIGHT WILL FALL

In the smoke of the fires and the dust of the duel  
On you who are my enemy I turn my stare of rage  
Fearlessness and pride lent force to my strong arm  
Which the song of the dark made ever more sure