I wander through the wind and snow deeper into the unknown; Old spruce trees and the sights of snowy fields I pass by; The forest of my mind..

With fear I look the shapes and silhouettes; One of them I stop to stare. Black eyes of night looking back at me; Raven of despair..

I stare into raven's eyes and see reflection of my life; I see the sorrow and the tears, the demons of my fears; Memories that tear..

The snow glimmers like stars before my eyes; The glow of my fate. Black eyes of night looking back at me; Raven of hate..

Raven.. On the edge of the frost; I still remember it's eyes black as night; Raven..

Raven.. On the edge of the dark; I can still feel it's cold eyes upon me; Raven..

I wish the visions be gone and to see them nevermore; As in the dark appers a light, the red of sunrise; The filtering light..

Raven breaks the silence with a shriek; And spreads it's black wings. The grace releases me from my pain; Raven of grief..

Raven.. On the edge of the frost;
I still remember it's eyes black as night;
Raven..

Raven.. On the edge of the dark;
I can still feel it's cold eyes upon me;
Raven..