

## The Sun No Longer Rises

Immortal

in the mist of the twilight  
you could see me come  
to walk the endless woods alone  
the earth is freezing  
as I walk it become colder.  
forever descending in a place of the moon  
where shadows moves with grotesque eyes  
where demons rise  
surrounded by black and mourning moonfog  
and the eyes of the dark ones  
sempiternal woods wait only for me  
a path opens clearly  
the sun no longer rises  
over cold and forgotten valleys  
the sun no longer rises  
where I walk and where I come  
I believe in tragedies  
I believe in desecration  
to the north and into eternal winters  
to the north in the grip of eternal frost