

Song of the Void

Khors

...Ice desert.

Just the light of pre-dawn star from the abyss of the soul
Tears the wounds with burning anger,
clouding the memory with darkness.

The look of blind eyes sees the eternity,
Bloody battles, whirlwinds of universe,
Ice cut space of thought
I hear the song of the void.

I will embrace the sun with a silent cloud,
I'll put on the clothes of the wood,
I will embrace the sun with a silent cloud,
I'll wash the bones with the tears of the sea.
I'll cover the life with the grief of fog,
granting you the eternal rest of icy deserts
Decorating the brow of eternal loneliness with diamond crown