

## Solace Of The Shadows

Limbonic Art

I require the solace of the shadows  
So the night can be redeemed  
As the winds of darkness whispers my name  
A kiss of death I receive  
Nocturnal enchanter to thy art I yield  
Within the candlelight a rapture is sealed

I set the stones for invoking ceremonies  
In the twilight zones arise abstract galaxies  
The magic eye unveils the blackened skies  
A new horizon begins to each one that dies

The desolation makes me feel  
So dark, so cold, the silence  
So dark, so cold, the emptiness  
Solace of the shadows

Night surrounds and embraces me  
Darkness holds the secrets of man's fears  
It captures my heart as the purgatory sears  
I cast now the spell as I cross through raging flames  
Into darkness cursing names

I require the solace of the shadows  
So the night can be redeemed

Nocturnal enchanter to thy art I yield  
Within the candlelight a rapture is now revealed