

First Light

Moonspell

Somewhere inside a soul
A shadow is taking over
My questions are being answered
An act of courage
My story is being told
Somewhere inside these four walls
Another war has begun
The prodigal son came home tonight
To slay his father and drink his blood
Noite eterna, primeira vida
Ainda por revelar
Noite eterna, primeira sombra
Ainda por revelar
With the violence of a first light
With the violence of a first light
Somewhere in the rows of death
A leader is being false
His cities are catching fire
But he doesn't hear
His people screaming
Somewhere as the morning breaks
Steps are heard in the shattering glass
The bride to be returned to the feast
To make love end
Noite eterna, primeira vida
Ainda por revelar
Noite eterna, primeira sombra
Ainda por revelar
With the violence of a first light
With the violence of a first light
Hordes of the shadow sun
Afire with the intuition
We are a race of sorrows beholding
The tear and the wear of the earth
We are a race of sorrows beholding
The tear and the wear of the earth
First light, cursed be
First light, cursed be