

Song Of Shadow And Its Dream

Neutral

Under wither trees, under silent moon
Weightless like a breeze I will see you soon
Lonely slave of death, tired exhausted grin
Shadow is myself and emptiness - my Queen
So can you see again coldly shining swords
Can you hear the pain and hangman's final words?
So, guide me in the dark
And bless me with your sword
And death will be a luck
In this disgusting world
So, walk with me along
My sweet nocturnal realm
And sing a fatal song
Of Shadow and its Dream
I've been never blind: you was so young that days
The guards will never find your bloody scarlet trace
What color is your love? Is it gray or black?
The axe is raised above your graceful tender neck
I have so many masks...they all repeat your smile
I'm waiting in the dark to start my sacred trial
So, guide me in the dark
And bless me with your sword
And death will be a luck
In this disgusting world
So, walk with me along
My sweet nocturnal realm
And sing a fatal song
Of Shadow and its Dream