

# Empress Of The Dark

Silentium

I hold my world against you all  
When waves will sweep ten feet tall  
And wind will breathe the poison to our souls  
When all the battles have been bled  
And rest of tearsrops have been shed  
And no one has the strength to turn and run

This night is ours the time is ripe  
The crude facades of god are stripped  
In darkness blessed the sun has died  
This world is ours, empress of night

The mark of serpent rises high  
Above the blindly rolling sky  
And all the brave ones drop their shields in fear  
The righteous king will take his fall  
The noble breed begs, steals and crawls  
And son of man hangs high above impaled

This night is ours the time is ripe  
The crude facades of god are stripped  
In darkness blessed the sun has died  
This world is ours, empress of night

...shall rise the burned, sinner and weak  
The quiet, fool, humble and meek  
To wipe out all that still stands here unburned

You'll wear the crown of pain  
The world shall hail your name  
We'll rule the earth for evermore  
The fallen ones are rising  
Come claim your throne my darling  
Darkness shall rule for everyone

Then rise my lowered, stand up tall  
The enslaved ones, who yet now crawl  
The revolt of fallen one will soon sweep here  
So rise my lowered and stand up tall  
The misfit ones and hear my call  
To rule and shatter all that fills the earth

This night is ours the time is ripe  
The crude facades of god are stripped  
Forever mine is your heart  
We rule the earth, empress of dark!