

Autummn crawls forsaken and hides,
Winter falls, the bell scolds and chides,
The spectres and landscapes of ages gone by
Through the lifeless, lustred raven's eye
Shadowed, dark, the old Pagan shrine,
Pale and stark, the cold mists of time,
The Dragon's claw Mandrake reflections of mine,
In the lifeless, lustred raven's eye
Faithless the creed you don't want to believe
In that place so serene,
Mother Nature redeemer,
Fate cast the seed you don't want to receive
Cull what's left, keep the dream inside
Embers of the last Beltane sky,
Recaptured like memories the day that I die,
In the lifeless, lustred, raven's eye
Faithless the creed you don't want to believe
In that place so serene,
Mother Nature redeemer,
Fate cast the seed you don't want to receive
Cull what's left, keep the dream inside
Keep the dream alive...