

## Dreams Of The Black Earth

Throes Of Dawn

We travel into the world of woe  
through the portal of dream descent  
Of human sorrow I dreamed  
a twilight garden of tomorrow  
Where torment means living  
in this world of dreadful dream

"Behold, all the gods have abandoned the spheres.  
Can you hear the Thronerooms silence?  
As all of the mighty stars have grown black,  
the gods have turned their backs..."

Here rests silence  
sometimes the wind brings  
weak echoes from times  
gone and forgotten  
Tragic human voices  
yet none can hear them  
in this dark and desolate star  
since the storms  
of new pestilence

"On the shore of the dead earth  
I stood with a figure of demon"

From his eyes gazed autumn,  
his words like winters;

"Witness with me,  
the fall of the foulest.  
My farewell to mankind.  
Lame is the weeping sun  
as it in all fierceness  
lowers behind the horizon.  
This,  
the last sunset on earth  
tomorrows dawn  
shall greet the moonlike face  
...of Hell."