

## Dying Spirits

Tsjuder

Under the rising moon  
Man's spirits rise  
As they believe to soon reach  
The pinnacle of ecstasy

Under the full moon one can hear  
Wolves screaming  
In the dead of night  
Commencing the gruesome war  
Of the spirits  
With man anaware of  
The shattering of their dreams

Under the declinig moon  
Wolves gather  
To make a tribute  
To the decay of man's spirits

Under the black moon  
The wolves rejoice  
As their victory is complete

In the Darkness  
Ravens fly