

## Sad Fog over Sinister Runes

Vomitory

In dream of darkest grief  
I see the thoughts stand as trees  
As crimson scars are breaking through  
The frozen skies where I have my moon

Through the dark I try to walk  
Where no one can hear the words I talk  
A wind of cleansing cold caressed the mournful sight  
That was my last  
Glowing before my distant eyes a livid moonlight seems so wise  
Haunting every thought that passed in beckons me  
To seek the vast

Sad fog over sinister runes

All the dim is clear for me but still I can not touch what I see  
The glade I have reached is calm and cold  
All the hidden should be told  
But where is relief now when I am here  
When I am come through all these years  
Grey veils lies before my hands where the runes of my fate stands

Stalking through the ended nights  
My funeral fire shines to the skies  
I burn into ashes to meet my moon  
Through sad fog over sinister runes  
The flames caressed me into mist, extinguished my thoughts to resist  
An abyss opened under me, sorrows gave me to my dreams  
Now when all paths back are lost, I can feel the falling frost  
Forever to be shunned inside remembrance which is not mine

When thoughts are cold and all horizons ends to glow  
My shadows melts into a silent lake  
Where frozen streams shall flow  
All I see is light above that vanishes through the dim  
Now I close my eyes into the past  
To drown through the dark and grim