

n this part of the country unknown by all  
The earth moistened and the air cooled  
In a strange fight without force  
Darkness recovered the horizon

Dying sun  
Prepare to the eternal night  
It's spectrum vanishes  
Crytal Light  
Our will is our illness  
Dying Ray  
Chaos is imminent

The increasing darkness  
Was noticeable through all the moors  
And already it began to tarnish  
The common mental of the men

Dying sun  
Prepare to the eternal night  
It's spectrum vanishes  
Crytal Light  
Our will is our illness  
Dying Ray  
Chaos is imminent

The last beams of this declining sphere  
Shone more than ever  
In all the eyes filled with terror  
Where they saw their ultimate brightness

Crytal Light  
Our will is our illness  
Dying Ray  
Chaos is imminent

Crytal Light  
Our will is our illness  
Dying Ray  
Chaos is imminent