

# Crest Of Darkness, Her Crown

She can't  
wake up from her  
deep unconscious sleep  
Embraced  
by her own dreams  
Her will  
turned her into  
her own creation

Deep in your heart  
Deep in your soul

Call upon her name  
Her name  
Like a growing flame  
Her name

Arise

Call upon her name  
Her name  
Like a growing flame  
Her name

Her grave  
- A throne from where  
she's touching the stars  
So far  
away from what  
she's left behind  
So close  
to her own heart  
In solitude she's wandering  
In pain  
she's found the source,  
and her might is growing stronger

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Deep in your soul

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Like a growing flame  
Her name

Arise

Call upon her name  
Her name  
Like a growing flame  
Her name

Her crown  
- It's her conquest  
of something deeper than love  
Her crown  
- It's an omen  
once given life  
The night  
- It's her domain  
beyond earthly ecstasy  
Her night  
- A world without end

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