

Elvenking, Romance and the Wrath

(To cut the strings, to end their lives
No mercy, pity, no false disguise
Morte, Amore, Death and Love
Behold their pain from high above)
Pale moon skies

Witnesses of my inner pit of commotion
Chaos rise!

To desecrate my last hidden sense of devotion
Loose like never before the break point of my life is bonded by chance
and reasons frail like crystal glass near to fall on a million spikes
I've never - just never - he never loved as much as he loves her now
My only sweet hearthold - His only sense of bliss
The hangman - merciful abyss - eradicating black souls from the guilty
My wonder - to plunder the sad emotions of a bleeding soul - love - dead heart
Cursed to see her beloved dying by his own hand - by mistake
No mistake for the Lady in black!

Romance and Wrath

See the fire that washes away
the wrath of chaos

Torn is the romance

The illusion is lost again

She is lying on the stake

with no life in her eyes

Torn is the romance

The illusion is lost again

Kiss now the dead skin on her cheek

Useless is my touch my breath my heat

Condemned to suffer for so long

What did I do to deserve this thing

- so wrong?

They destroyed the heart of innocence today

The heart of innocence

Now you enter my reign so I can better feel your pain

It's not your time but you'll soon meet the Lady with the Scythe

I found myself this path through hell - now I realize!

The pain the suffering She's stealing from my eyes - feel my wrath!

Don't want all this to happen - now I understand!

The lady with the Scythe - may She be damned!

Now you're mine all mine!

Your pain speaks books to me so finally everything

I see now I don't need you anymore

It's not your time not yet

I found myself this path through hell - now I realize!

The pain the suffering She's stealing from my eyes - feel my wrath!

Don't want all this to happen - now I understand!

The lady with the Scythe - NO!

See the dusk that runs away

The change of seasons

Born is the romance

The illusion is here to stay

She is lying on the grass

with full life in her eyes

Born is the romance

The illusion is here to stay

She is living once again

and he will never remember - it's not their time

- Not yet

I've never - just never - he never loved as much as he loves her now

My only sweet hearthold - His only sense of bliss

The hangman - merciful abyss - eradicating black souls from the guilty

My wonder - has plundered!!

Pale moon skies

Witnesses of my inner pit of commotion

Chaos rise!

To desecrate my last hidden sense of devotion
Loose like never before to break point of my life is bonded by chance
and reasons frail like crystal glass near to fall on a million million spikes
You're my slave in your grave