

# Herjalf, Ecstasy

We are here  
We are breathing with the evening mist  
We are here  
And darkness is spreading her wings  
In the passion of love  
We call our hidden dreams  
In the passion of love  
Tempting to be realized  
We are here, we are breathing...  
We are here, united we stand  
And for us darkness  
Is spreading her wings  
And for us  
The magic of pleasure is working  
With the burning senses  
Fire is devouring our hearts  
And our soul responding  
Stories which will never end  
Night is holding us in her arms  
Moon is shining only for us  
In the passion of love  
We call our hidden desires  
Before the end of the night  
Touch me once more  
I will sing a song of love  
Which will never end