

Keep Of Kalessin, Agnen

The light has died away, for me
I fell silent to the ground, and died
As I started on a journey through the dark.
In the great land of darkness,
I was born again... dead
Words have lost their meaning now,
spells have lost their reason, and do cause harm
Humans kill your infants now, to prevent more death
As I am on my journey through the dark
Even dragons have lost their speech
roaming wild, forever... at last
Agnen, a journey through the dark