## Naglfar, As The Twilight Gave Birth To The Night

As the twilight gave birth to the night I walked into the forest The twisted trees clawing at the skies These are my true domimions The mist glows red and ablaze the sky and the funeral wind blows cold This is where I shall sacrifice Here I will end my mortal life

Seduced by the October moon drowning in it's frozen grace Tempting my nocturnal lusts Bathing my pale cold face These dark forests are singing to me In tongues it cries my name Bidding me into it's deep dark womb where my spirit forever shall dwell

And a cold wind of evil whispers my name in the forest, I dance with witches and trolls As the twilight gave birth to the night I am here... Forever

My burial place will be the mountains, the forests and the seas And so my name shall be remembered for all eternity

And still it cold wind of evil whispers my name in the forest as my spirit dance with witches and trolls Their hymns are praising me For I am heir newborn king... Forever

These dark surroundings are mine, from smallest slone to the tallest tree And so I will to be ruler of this night I will reign in divinity