

# Naglfar, Enslave The Astral Fortress

The slench in the air  
is cold as a winter night  
The loss of my inner guest  
The fallen star faded away...

Deeper, deeper I sink  
into the embrace of sorrow  
The winds of liars caresses me  
Down here in the crying  
valley of the dreamers  
Detest and yearning tears me apart

I can see the thousand points of light  
up in the burning sky  
And I knew: it has to be done...

The salt of anquish  
fills my bleeding veins  
My heart is pierced by it's falseness

Darkness...  
The pride is defeated  
once again as I rise  
I stand under a flaming sky

Deeper, deeper I sink  
in hope to find the fallen star  
and the secrets of the northern lights  
Aurora Borealis, Stellae Trajectio  
take me  
Never again...  
Nothing forever...

I can see the thousand points of light  
up in the burning sky  
And I knew: it had to be done...  
And it seems like I'm swallowed  
by it's mass of oblivion  
and forever to be in flames...