

# Nightfall, Dead Woman, Adieu

(Efthimis Karadimas/Nightfall 1997)

I've standed between east and west  
I've made friends the south and the north  
The charmy sea now I call as a nest  
The precious ground offers me strength and growth.

One God, No Godess  
On eground, no sea  
Death jealoused your beauty  
And stole you from me.

Strange nature, cold as ice  
So warm for me, your touch, your eyes  
White in black and black in white  
This furious spirit once has my bride.