

# Thalarion, Beyond The Incantations Of The White

Under the vault of winter sky  
Under the stars blazing so high  
Under the veil of black desire  
There is my name written in fire

Dark shades wander throughout the bloody sunset  
In the malice they whisper my fate  
That is the key to the shadow gate  
Where my power is stronger than all the hate

A dark crowd of nameless shadows follow me  
Into the unknown embrace of the freezing destiny  
For frost in my eyes now I cannot see  
By blizzard formed with the white queen

I can hear the incantations she speaks to me  
I can hear her whispering the ancient spell  
Carried away by the whipping gale  
Far away, towards the frozen vale

Macabre storm silenced my mouth  
Now I can't invoke the Queen of Winter  
When the snowstorm turns into silent breeze  
I will see the white enchantress coming out of the mist

I hearken to her sensual voice  
Singing the darkly sweet song  
Obsessed by the witchcraft's spell  
She has created me to her image

I search ever since for Melussina's breath  
I search ever since for her Kingdom