

# Thalarion, Shadow-Veiled Nayanna (She Reveals)

This is the story I will tell you. It's happened long before I was born  
When the ancient rider Zordrak met the dark goddess of war Nayanna  
Amidst the lurid black forest of Carpathia. Hearken! And observe how  
Calmly I can tell you the whole story interpreted by the mouth of Zordrak himself

It was about dusk  
One evening during the supreme madness  
The church bells mournfully chimed  
As I rode under the cloak of darkness  
The last echoes of the last chime  
Had utterly sunk into silence  
Perhaps I fell into a profound slumber  
As I entered the deep forest

The trees were black against the evening sky  
And the blackness of these sombre trees appal  
The sun disappeared slowly beyond the horizon  
And the moon rose in all its glory  
With fire in my heart  
Amid the shadows of the trees  
I was dazzled by the amber light  
Of the eeriness and magic enigma

At the dead hour of the night  
Amid the dreadful silence  
I've seen a strange form in the dark  
Formidable but exceedingly grand  
She looked like Venus approaching me  
She had stalked with her black shadow before me  
And enveloped me with an ethereal mystery  
It was the mournful influence  
Of the unperceived shadow that caused me to feel  
Although I neither saw nor heard as she came

Nayanna ... come to me, approach me  
Nayanna ... speak to me, touch me

"Come, come with me"; "Whither, oh my goddess";  
"To your dreams, to your mind, where you can find your greatest power,  
come with me, I can show you the way of immortality";

I fastened my eyes upon her face  
She was the maiden of rarest beauty  
The blood was her avatar and it makes me insane  
Angelically beautiful with emerald eyes  
Her long black hair billowed out in the breeze  
An aura of mystery surrounded her  
And this flawless beauty enthralled me evermore

Is it an incarnate nightmare incumbent eternally upon my heart?

In the inmost corners of heart heart  
She has forsworn all her delights  
Her eyes flashed fire as the shadows of the flicker of the candle  
No gaiety upon her face, the smile gave way to sorrow

The tears glistenned within her eyes  
And an insatiable desire for blood as well  
She turned away so that I shouldn't see her tears  
Than she looked at me for the very last time  
And in the nocturnal silence she calmly evaporated

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