

# Tristania, Wasteland's Caress

I mourn thee by dusk  
I mourn thee by dawn  
Crave for thy gloss  
to seek the silent glades beyond  
precious a glance  
thy veils now unfold  
tearfull she dance  
into this nightfall I behold

Grieve at night  
Thy bereavement and thy loss in life  
Grieve by day  
Thy devotion and thy pass away

Beyond the veils of dawn  
from where she Siren calls

The sunset seize within as I walk  
Through velvet dusk and dawn  
condemned to rise and fall  
So grievous through the night she calls  
the beauty I once lost  
I mourn thee my beloved

Far beneath thy heavens lost  
where I once pale and cold  
beheld thy rarest rose...