

Agalloch, She Painted Fire Across The Skyline

Oh dismal mourning...

I open my weary eyes once again

My life has been left hollow and ashes have filled the gorge of my within

Last night I hoped and wished I'd die in my sleep but no catharsis was granted to me

Will this pain ever pass?

The enchanting perfume of winter and the bleak, cold breath of her still haunts me...

Oportet ubique pulchritudinem evanescere

So half of me rode to the mountains and the other half soared high in the winds to a place where the angels had fallen, the soil gagged and choked on their wings

My soul was the pale skyline that she stretched across the horizon

Two years had brought the fire that she paints upon my loathsome canvas

She is the dark one...

As a bird I watched her from my cold tower in the heavens

and when she fell from the northplace, I flew down and embraced her

I took her where the snow falls forever, she showed me the haunted woods

We gathered together in the oaken palace, free from both death and life

The fire blazed in her eyes one day and she tore the soul from my chest

With a bleeding heart, I flew back to my cold tower

to never escape and lie in a pool of death forever

I saw the nightfall...

It called to me like a river of shadows

It sang to me with the cries of a thousand ravens that blackened the sky as they took flight

and sank the Sol

I shall never trust the sun again, Eridanis Nadir

I ran away far into the woods

To find the Sol, I called to her...

"I don't want to be forgotten...I never wanted to be human"

NEVER!!!!!!

So alas the sun had descended, her fire burned brilliant in the sky

The trees bore their withered silhouettes, that cast a spell upon unearthly white

No wolf shall keep his secrets, no bird shall dance the skyline

And I am left with nothing but an oath that gleams like a sword

To bathe in the blood of man

Mankind...

(Music by Haugm (7/97 - 1/99))