

Amethyst, Gravitation of Night

Amethyst
Miscellaneous
Gravitation of Night

Tormented by the sun
Afraid of the dawn
Living in a land, that is forgotten and gone

The rising of the sun
That of a broken dawn
For the ages have been crossed,
and the boundaries are lost

Hear their scream of innocence,
The desire to stay in the night
When they dance into, the sun eclipsed night

Faeries found in the life, vocation of the undead
Voices of black of the angels of death,
Finding themselves at the edge

With wolves, they now howl
And dance into their sun eclipsed night
Faeries, found in the life

Far away where we shall find, troubled day's light
Leisured in the dark fogged woods
A path into the mist

To see the night obliged to stay in the night
To hear the howling and to feel the mourning
It turns dreams into living nightmares
The sacrifice of black witches under the light
To give praise to those of the unlight

The spirits and ghosts of the past
Their task, to unspoil the sunlight
And letting life dwell, making this as a ruined hell
The night is possessed by the charm to seduce
And awaits the income of death
Where evil so for longs...

The innocence of a victim, in complete blackness
Dismembered life in a form,
After the slaughter of her pride

Hopes to bring back the dreams
Once so beautiful and bright
As the night passed,
My Princess, belonged to the damned

My Princess belongs to the damned
Behold as blackness grasps
And comes to an end, and takes her, into time's end