

# 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