

# Elysian Fields, I Of Forever

Born in the woods, raised among the jackals  
Epic battles were to come; forlorned He stood  
As the stars were falling one by one  
He raised His hands and cursed  
Eternal frost in soul to blame His children  
Damned to be, to feel the unlight,  
the creatures of the Night  
My sadness I defy, Lord of darkened skies  
whispering, as I die  
The blackness I purify, God of my despise  
dreaming, as I cry  
The dark erases the past of sorrow  
The fear freezes by the cold  
I of forever  
The stars are holding a world of their own  
I sucked the light too deep inside  
Can't find the statue of my lost soul  
And the ancient form has merely died  
For the thousand mirrors that I broke  
The blood (that) was spilled wasn't mine  
This is the darkest sun I ever saw  
No one can pass my bloodline  
Land of the unholy fire  
Land of the everlasting fears  
Slay thy children for they believed  
And your will...shall be the one.