

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.