

# Faerghail, Dying Memories

Oh, how move the shadows like years passing by  
As one stands alone whom time left behind  
For years ago this dweller of night  
Held hunger of blood and death inside  
Oh, how move the shadows like years passing by  
As one stands alone whom time left behind  
Battles raged and wars were won  
The one knowing not of the battle to come

Fear him not he comes by death  
"come with me I'll steal your breath"  
The bringer of havoc, filled with scythe  
"Baptized in blood I'm the lord of the night"  
He fights for no reason  
"I slaughter my enemies for pure aggression"  
Fear him not he comes by death  
"come with me I'll steal your breath"

Full of pride, bloodlust and hate  
Not knowing what had been decided by fate  
He met the countess, a temptress indeed  
Spawn of the vicious nightly breed  
She stole his heart and tamed his rage  
Once a warrior, now locked in cage  
He became a servant with no interest in war  
All for one evil deceiving whore

As years went by and seasons changed  
Feeling fire in his soul that was left unchained  
The bringer of havoc, filled with scythe  
"Baptized in blood I'm the lord of the night"  
Now he fights for a reason  
"My revenge is endless, it shall mark the seasons"  
Fear him not he comes by death  
"come with me I'll steal your breath"

As years went by and seasons changed  
Feeling fire in his soul that was unchained  
Once again he fought like a man  
Showed to his enemies the son of a warrior clan  
He led the troops from victory to victory  
Forcing the countess to her somber destiny  
As time passed the warrior aged  
Gone was the flame which in his soul once raged

I've counted the days and the end is near  
I'll leave with pleasure for I possess no fear  
Now hear how silent is my scream  
And fading like a dream  
I depart this world and return I will never  
Those clouds of mist shall be my throne forever...  
Forever...