Fairyland, In Duna

Silently black winter comes tears of pain deep in our hearts and the sun forever gone while the shadows fly high Night has come in shades of gray light is gone forever now and the Gods blind to our prays leave their sons in the dark [bridge:]

Will the angels from heaven carry hope to our kind?

Shall we then keep our faith in the light?

Many tears and many cries for the friends forever gone

by the sword so many died many never went home [bridge]

[bridge] [chorus:]

Far from our kingdom where shadows can never dim

over the valleys and mountains we cry

Far on the water island of pain

last stand of Cenos where fathers and brothers are dying

Dying...

Many tears and many cries for the friends forever gone

by the sword so many died many never went home

Night has come in shades of gray

light is gone forever now

and the Gods blind to our prays

leave their sons in the dark

[bridge] [chorus]