

# Galadriel, In the Garden of Lost Shades

Blood on the crying engraved name  
Hot like my memories  
Black stone down in my pain  
Dev in eyes of my tears

Blood on flowers of deads  
Lost shades are sleeping in the dark  
There's no wind in my face  
Cemetery's the grace... the grace

See the tears in candlelight  
Bleeding thoughts, they're in my mind

Falling down to the ground  
In the garden of souls  
It's the triumph of the death  
November thorns hurt me...