

Gardens Of Gehenna, Opus Noctis

(lyrics by Birgit Lages / Uli Bauer)

l'ombra della notte
circonda la materia della terra
I corvi fanni grandi cerchi
sopra dimenticati nell'passato.

posti, dore fuerrieri sono diventati eroi
e la spade diventano rossi dall'sangue.

cold shadows arise
from the darkness within
like ravens they glide
above times that have been

at places where once
delusion and lies
turned into death

'cause sometimes they lie
and in oceans of blood
they drown the truth
sometimes we die.

un tempo, dore la rabbia era forte
e nessuno sapeva chi era buono o male
che l'ora della vendetta riarrivera,
e la povere creature spariscono
nella palude dell'eternita

sometimes satan takes a fancy
to assume the shape of man
and walk among the mortals
to learn about their desires
to open wide the portals
for his coming from the other side