

# Herjalf, Instead of Calmness

Solitude was calling him  
He came to meet it  
Was standing face to face  
With the judge of his own soul  
That was the time of punishment  
For the desires  
For the pain of the defeated  
For betrayal of the faithful  
For spoiled blood  
For the honour, which was given away  
And for the cry of innocent  
It was that time!  
Crying sould has been getting silent  
When the power became stronger  
And betrayal was so glorious  
Solitude will cover him  
He will be closed in the mansion of darkness  
And, for the moment of peace  
It will leave only scary memories...