Kalmah, The Black Waltz

And she walks her way so treatled Leads away from the bless she's earned Gone away the meaning Before the day against the morning

Down the path of the blind souls she walks Through the dreams of mystery Tryin' to reach the touch of human Finds the way to the secret lands

Calling is guiding Dazzling her instincts Calling is guiding Dazzling her instincts

Hymn of temptation keeps calling Makes her to believe the dream She wants to lay to rest And to take away her veil Soon will feel the touch of the Taker And will see the eyes of the Caller Can't resist the feeling Hand in hand they will fall into sleep

Dancing with me Forever the black waltz Dancing with me Forever the black waltz

Dancing with me Forever the black waltz Dancing with me Forever the black waltz