

Leaves' Eyes, Dark Love Empress

Norsemen, they hail from the Black sea
Past Eastern grounds forging destiny
We are rushing forward to Byzantine lands
We are laying our fortune into noble hands

Coming out, out of the deep dark
Like a spear into her cold heart
Dark Love Empress
Her golden secret
Sent away to far away countries
Her despair and fear
Sunrise to final sunset

After the midnight hour
Keep going
Keep going
In the third night watch
We are falling from the storm wind
After the midnight hour
We're rising
We're rising
We feel the storm wind
We blow away the sky

Norse king returns from holy places
Past foreign landscapes with gold in his hands
We are reaching forward to Byzantine shores
We are bringing golden treasures to imperial court

Coming out, out of the deep dark
Like a spear into her cold heart
Dark Love Empress
Her golden secret
Locked away beloved prisoner
Her despair and fear
Sunrise to final sunset

After the midnight hour
Keep going
Keep going
In the third night watch
We are falling from the storm wind
After the midnight hour
We're rising
We're rising
We feel the storm wind
We blow away the sky

You were coming out of the deep dark
Like a spear into my cold heart
Cold heart, my heart

After the midnight hour
Keep going
Keep going
In the third night watch
We are falling from the storm wind

After the midnight hour
Keep going
Keep going
In the third night watch
We are falling from the storm wind
After the midnight hour

We're rising
We're rising
We feel the storm wind
We blow away the sky
We blow away the sky
Blow away the sky
The sky