

# Nightfall, Poetry Of Death

[Dedicated to all those of our kind; brothers.]

Listen to the tunes of doom  
Sing the lyrics of sadness  
Awake, upon your grateful tomb  
Be part of the kingdom of darkness

Grateful sorrow deep within my heart  
Captured by the feeling of desire  
The one I've always searched in dark  
The one that burns me like glowing fire

Grand warriors messengers with burning eyes  
Giving me wings for flying away  
As I feel my body, it dies  
Let my soul join the pale sky's grey

I'll soon be back  
As the legends used to say  
A night, blazed, right into dark  
Or a day with its sky full of grey

Poetry of death  
Written deep within the soul of the man  
Followed by orchestrical tunes nonplayed  
Under the slavesun