

# Ragnarok, Nocturnal Sphere

Like a demon that shows it's face  
No longer in the shadow of the sun  
Out from the hiding place  
Comes the night's progeny, the nocturnal son

Heavenly sights are obscured  
By the shadow with the nocturnal wings  
Broadens from a skyline to another  
And awake the infernal things  
With black dragon wings

It force the sun behind the hills  
Whatever it is which darken the sphere  
It has an infernal appearance  
It gives rise to the human mind's fear  
It touch your dreams with evil hands

Fear the dark full of spells  
You never know what's coming to you  
Maybe it is for you these chiming bells  
Maybe you never make it through

It seems endless the night  
When it does it's diabolical rise  
From the twilight comes the seed from the moon  
To give birth to the night and the things it brings

Dark emotions and thoughts  
Comes with the moon seed  
Pure evil seed which cause the mad man's mind  
The demon lord has shown his face  
And now it's time to gather the wings  
The sun is rising and it's not enough space  
For the night's demons and sun's shining