

Rhapsody, Nightfall On The Grey Mountains

Holy angels of eternal light
you who fell in the primordial age
between these dark and grey lonely mountains
who died to protect the green of the earth

For Algalord and Elgard, Thorald and Elnor
for all the towns of the known world
for the icy northlands, the waterfalls' kingdom
the dwarves' western realms and the whole middle lands

COLD MYSTIC NIGHT - IT FALLS ON THE PLAIN
ON THE GREY MOUNTAINS REIGNS NOW THE SHADE
ANGELS OF LIGHT GIVE THEM THE FAITH
TIME NOW HAS COME
DAR-KUNOR AWAITS

Unknown threat - it fills the dry air
the howling of wolves fades behind them
they try to find rest between the wild rocks
the one they'll soon see can be their last dawn

The angels' lament breaths in the cold winds
whispers of death surround the wide marsh
Dar-Kunor is there to swallow their souls
in front of them another hell's gate

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