

Thaurorod, Into The Realms Of Hidden Me

These fields of grief and sadness
This woe of an endless fight
An angel veiled in silver gown
In the morning glow secret she reveals..

The heresy never written
Veils me with its purity
Forsaken memories
Keep me under this ice so thin

In these ages of eternal frost
Her wings and faith forever lost
Could she touch the night
The night so mesmerising?

I feel the leaves of the trees gathering around me
I hear the howling beneath..
Soon it will drown within me

Here are no nightly dreams
No beauty of a morning glow
Shall I ever breathe again
Will I ever rise from the sea
Thou shall never find the truth so sealed
As I fall deeper into the realms of hidden me
I see my life flash before me
Cannot break this ice that keeps me under..

She was standing right above him
Stared with those weary eyes
Cruel sun goldened her hair
Beside the tears she shed

He felt the rage of years gone by
Lost his wings so long ago
Could he touch the night
The night so close beside him?

Morning smiles with its glow
Reflecting the sorrow of its own
The fight of mournful years
Has brought this void into my soul
For eternity it seems..

I see the leaves of the trees withering away now
Harken the howling beneath..
Oh it is frightening me..

Sun has died, moon shall shine so bright
At the sea no-one shall cross any more
I shall never breathe again
I will never rise from the sea
Thou shall never find the truth so sealed
The truth lies buried in the realms of hidden me
I see my life flash before me
Cannot break this ice that keeps me under