Tristania, Pale Enchantress

Dark thou embrace my bleeding heart my dreams uniting our tearful eyes enchanting At night I kiss the serpent in thy tears For years thy sorrow I've mourned

Harken my moonchilds cry Yearning for another night Mourning my once beloved Mezmerized and ravendark

My pale enchantress of the night At last my candle's burning down The wintermoon is shining bleak for thee my enchantress

Enchanting all my dreams a beauty and her flood of tears Nightfall embrace my heart

Mesmerized and ravendark

My pale enchantress of the night I desire thee

Tearful I walk with thee through dusk through winds of loss.
Her beauty and her flood embrace my bleeding heart
Tearful I fall with thee, at last lead me there to where thy shadows cast They dance in velvet darkness lost

Rise bleak winterfullmoon Rise

In life I kissed the serpent in thy tears For years thy sorrow I mourned