

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
Mesmerized 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