

Graveland

"Return To The Northern Carpathian"

Visit "Return To The Northern Carpathian" on MotoLyrics.com

From cold winter fog

Long shadows emerged

During endless night

Sharpened the talons on the rocks

Above trees, above rivers

Their eyes shine in the stars

Covered by the shroud of the night

In the silence they follow the call of blood

At the endless night

No one will open a door

When the ghost knocks

Whispering pitifully at the darkness

Grey shadows feel the taste of freedom

Blood is their love potion

The night opens its kingdom

They follow the warm smell of the prey

The voice of the darkness

Whispers at the doorstep

With a silent lamentation speads the cold

Ancient magic in his words

Taking away the light, warmth and hope

At the endless night

Darkness and winter come back

From the wet mists of oblivion

From the forests of dormant murrain

Dark clouds covered the moon

Cold wind is picking up

The frightened trees nestle

Death walks in a dreadful silence

Grey figures in funeral attire

Reaching their sharp talons

Hungry, insatiable and unquenchable

Fangs dripping with black blood

Fountains of blood

Red on the walls

The death will dance in a wild dance

A lamentation of the dying is its anthem

On the altar of the dead bodies

The last drop of blood will be shed

Darkness and evil from the depths

Of the forests and mountains

Are coming back to the Northern Carpathian

Visit **Graveland** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.