Katatonia
"Velvet Thorns"

Ten Strings of darkness on a violin sad
I watch the mountains where the frost began
The northern storm is guiding me
To the forest

Silently the night birds fly
Their last scream, my eternal dirge
Under the full moon, a funeral
In the forest

Still I walk with open wounds but the third is now rising
Through the ashes of a dying love, a new soul is born
Watch the feathers like snow in the winter
The angels that fell, so splendid to rape

Tall are the shadows that dance before me
As they show the way to the dawn
An autumn forest that never reach
Condemned to sorrow

Chasing wind, like a spirit fly
Through the autumn trees towards the sky
Hoofs are pounding, in the clouds above
Chariot of sorrow, watch me die

Hear the violin, so sad and blackened
Like a breeze, the songs of Drynhwyl
Chasing the wind, like my spirit die
Dreaming of the queen, the queen of roses

Now they die, pure sorrow flow
My souls funeral, too close to the end
Now they die, purest blood pours
Forever die, but I must, I must die
Through the sky, behind the forest, I must die

Follow the wind, go north east child
To the purest of winters
Go to the forest that will never end
There you'll find your fate

And to the north I rode, on the coldest of winds

I watched the mountains where the frost began
Where no angels ever dare to tread
Where death is all mine

At last I found the throne of bereavement
Grim and bleak raised to the sky
The velvet thorns of Drynhwyl are mine
And so are death and sadness

Sadness, ohh

See my final sacrifice
In the trees you will hear my voice
Ever calling, ever falling

Darkness in front of our eyes
A darkened circle you've made
As you leave darkness and I have to stay

Ten Strings of darkness on a violin sad
Flowing tunes on autumn funeral
Ashes spread in the northern storm
I can fly