

Midvinter

"Noctacula In Aeternum / Of Night Primeval"

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She comes,
She comes darkest queen behold
Of night primeval and of chaos old
In fear of her grace, all living decay...
Feeds her hunger, fades away...

Her omnipotence eternally sustain
The stars fade off the ethereal plain
By her beauty approach and secret might
All goes out, and all is night

Philosophy that was before
Falls to dust and is no more
No public flame, no light dares shine
No human spark, no glimpse divine

She comes,
She comes darkest queen behold
Of night primeval and of chaos old...
In fear of her grace, all living decay
Feeds her hunger, fades away

Behold thine mighty empire,
Darkness is restored
Light dies before thine uttering word
Thy hand dark mistress, lets the curtain fall
And universal darkness, burn us all...
Then star nor sun shall waken
Nor any change of night
No sound of waters shaken
Nor any sound of sight

No wintry leaves nor vernal
No days nor things diurnal
Only primeval night eternal

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