

**Noekk****"Hidden Track"**

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With deadly shine the pale moon hangs over groves as still as the grave  
With eerie sighs the night ghost flits through the sky  
Clouds of fog shudder and the stars their mourning wanly wear  
Like lamps flickering in the crypt  
Ghostly spectres, dumb, hollow and haggard in death's dark pomp do process  
A funeral throng moves towards the graveyard under the cover of night's grave veil  
His fiery wound's torn asunder again, his soul pierced by Hell's sharp pains!

With deadly shine the pale moon hangs over groves as still as the grave  
With eerie sighs the night ghost flits through the sky  
Clouds of fog shudder and the stars their mourning wanly wear  
Like lamps flickering in the crypt  
The earth thuds muffled on the coffin lid, but for one more glimpse of the earth's treasures!  
The grave's dire door shuts fast evermore  
More muffled still, the thudding earth grows into a hill  
Never does the tomb give back what once it owns!

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