

Nordic Wolf "Emptiness Space"

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Waiting, looking how the hours
Pass front my eyes
Deepest breath, the call of your soul

Taking away the emptiness spaces
Holding on without thoughts of something
Nothing turns off the fire the prison of all reasons
Buried in memories of never lost...
The smell of the blood!
Rituals beneath earth and the stars
The sense have rest in the middle of the night

Dark covers the day, sun falls into yours arms
With black clouds and stars without shine

The moon born from my blood
And you have to wash your skin
And sleeps her condemn in eternal fly

Two red eyes of unholy mysterious
Unknown dreams of other ages
Stand and await the coming of your sin
The end of this contemplated soul

Dark covers the day, sun falls into yours arms
With black clouds and stars without shine

The moon born from my blood
And you have to wash your skin
And sleeps her condemn in eternal fly

Secrets, the deepest memories
Of dreams that includes you

Far away from here resides the human being...

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