

Thyrane

"Black Harmony"

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I once walked in shadowland. I heard the howls of a
hundred wolves,
How they sung with severed forgotten winds, the
shivering twilight anthem.
A rising storm, I first thought, but the caves of cliffs,
forests,
Mountains resounded the same tunes, nightspirit
symphony.

Those tunes darkly penetrate my heart, that's where
they came from.
The black harmony mesmerized my mind. It was as if
I've joined a choir of ancient dark desires.
I heard the whispers. Fire embraces.

I faded into strange silence, and ardently sacrificed to
the nocturnal voices.
With blood on my hands, I hailed my master.
Thou can hear the howls from sable dimensions, which
the night can't resist.
Wander as the lost with unholy harlots...sin's miracles.

Hark...your instincts are gone. Thou lived in knowledge
of lies, in the words of weak.
Calls for fettered waves, far away to unknown
shadows, feeling the distance to the light.
When the dreams of the believers died, thy christian
soul, the wolves slept unsad.

May the silent whispers beyond the light, fascinatingly
reach many paths,
Sans goal.

In the eternal night towards storming seas, in infinity
undaunted eternity,
Fullmoon's nocturnal ceremony, fortress of shadows.
Night, assembly hall of possession...extolled black
harmony.

Above the clouds, above my soul, the sky turns blacker
by enthralling dreary caw.
Darkness bare the eyes of a raven's swarm,

It's time to spread the wings and fly to the crowd of
dignity.
Gliding through the gates of times, feel the ecstasy of
symphonous might,
In this earth of sacred, i'm surrounded by the fools
ecclesiastical.

[repeat]

Over the blackened sacrifice, over the darker lands.
I lay my throne, founding the deepest thoughts from
beyond this mortal world.
The malignant visions, sardonic howls guide me to the
vicious dark destiny:
Nightspirit symphony, embracing my soul in eternity.

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...nightspirits symhony-eternal might.

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