Depresy "In Multam Noctem - Nocturnal Blackness"

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You have the wings, which rain can't drench and still they are trembling beneath the touches of stars

In the massive chords of insane sounds you are speaking to god, who doesn't see you

Alone with your pain under guard-sheath of the night Joined by mysterious singing of nocturnal birds

From the light beams to the shadows of the stars when night is still vernal
Dissapointed by the light in the abysses of dreams
Blackness shadow, uprised angel walking to the dark

You are the Lord of dusk but yet you shine fervent heart vestured by the night Alone with your pain under guard-sheath of the night Joined by mysterious singing of nocturnal birds

From the light beams to the shadows of the stars when night is still vernal
You emerge uprose from the darkness of your heart from life's sorrow, above the upland of glory

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