

Shab

"Black Mass Of The Dried Branches"

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Shab

Mourning In The Night (Promotion Album - 2004)

In a coldest night, beyond the darkness
As cold winds are caressing our symbols
Our goddess is tearing in our forest of doom
Moonlight was dead many years ago
And the stars are marching to this mass
Here is darken place
This is knock of sunlight
The sun can't shine for this place
This place was glade
Full of longer trees
Full of moonlight and sunlight
Full of laugh
Without any tear
But now here is curse
Here is darkness
Full of tears
Full of cries
And full of blackness hearts
This is obscurantism
This is true
Cause this is taken from ancient saids
I rise in this black mass
And I walk into the darkness forest
And I tearing
But my sound is feeble
Dried branches of our immortal black trees
And the voices of darkness are playing melodious
black metal
For me
But they never hear
They never hear my cry
I die
They never feel
Never

(Lyric By: Avinar 2000)

Year Of Making: 2002 (By Avinar)

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