

Rakoth

"A Pass In The Ethereal"

Visit "[A Pass In The Ethereal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[The Legend]

"At the heart of silence writhing Flame now slowly dies
unpowered anymore,
with the strain of Keepers gone, those swone to keep
the Flame alive but
vanished long before the time - the advent of the
Creeping Calm.

- ...In awe they stand and watch as the Mist engulfs
them all... I behold
the world fades as they pray to their Goddess for
death...

Vast aeons passed like the time has stopped, yet the
live still stirs in
it's freezing breath, and the Stillness stalks the silent
realms.

Could they prevent the Creeping Calm? They prayed to
their Spider Queen
in fear but their Goddess was the first to dive the
peace of frozen sleep.

I stand atop the highest cliff, I observe the rest of the
fussless world,
I see the planes where I'm alone at last. In the Sacred
Hall the Flame
still dies, dropping shadows living their final dance in
the middle of
the ice-veiled universe..."

Beautiful, a web of stars, theat looms amid the sons of
earth...

Enfolds me in these silvan arms that unite vehement
charms...

Befalls the weary son of earth...

Visit [Rakoth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.