

Rhapsody Of Fire

"The Poem's Evil Page"

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The silent willows keep the ancient stone

hidden behind that cryptic door

Rituals of terror quake all the ghostland

the bloody line now paints the cold floor

The evil pages are almost written

with the dark poison of flesh and bones

Fire is raining on the grey mountains

Waters are waiting for the last oath

The way is open... now they are coming

called by the blasphemous words of the lord

...and finally the violent waves announce their arrival

and blood will soon be painting the beloved lamenting

ocean...

The way is open... now they are coming

called by the words... the words of the lord

Ethereal harmonies spread through all the air...

the unreal calm before Elnor's end...

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