

## Sadness "Tribal"

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She makes you dance  
A valkyrie seducing the spirits of beyond  
She communicates, through those rhythms  
With the spirit of hades

So pure, so deep  
Magic, mystic, let yourself drift to the beyond  
In the depths of belief  
So cold, so glacial  
Magic, mystic, let yourself drift far away  
In the depths of life

Look for the pleasures within yourself  
It will guide your aura towards a world  
Where the trees touch so close that they look like they  
embrace  
Tribal ceremony

So pure, so deep  
Magic, mystic, let yourself drift to the beyond  
In the depths of belief  
So cold, so glacial  
Magic, mystic, let yourself drift far away  
In the depths of life

So far, you can't imagine it..  
So strong I can almost touch it  
I touch their wives and I touch their gods  
So far, you can't imagine it..  
So strong I can almost touch it  
I touch their wives and I touch their gods

You can't understand it  
Ceremony of a cult, of another century  
Magic, mystic, witness of celtic legends

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