

## **The 3rd And The Mortal "Grevinnens Bonn"**

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Morket siger sakte inn  
Finner veier I mitt sultne sinn  
Legger seg verdig til ro  
I sar som aldri vil gro

I sitt morke Sjelen hviler  
Er det bare tanken som tviler  
Er det ensomhetens vegar ga  
Om du vil la Skjebnen ra

Elsk min lengsel  
Sok mitt tap  
Fjern hvert stengsel  
Befri mitt hat

English translate: Plea Of The Countess  
the darkness sags  
finds ways in my hungry mind  
lies worthy to peace  
in wounds which will never heal

in it's darkness the Soul rests  
is it only the thought that doubts  
is it the road of solitude to walk  
if you will let destiny lead

love my yearning  
seek my lost  
remove every barrier  
free my hatred

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