

Gleaming Madness

Darkestrah

To hold you
In trembling arms,
To speak with you
With tongue growing numb,
To follow you
Through so many lives,
To kill everyone
Who encroaches upon you.

Madness shines
From the dead and frozen forest,
Madness gleams
From a burnt abandoned village,
Madness calls
From the depths of stale waters,
Madness leads
Into the gloom of cursed barrows.

Sorny-Nay
Reigns among the frozen branches,
Vagiryoma
Rules the slopes of forbidden mountain,
Where blizzard howls
With voices of the witches,
Where shamans chant
To the blood stained idols.