

## Quoth the Raven

Eluveitie

I am the mystery  
And I am the bringer of the moonless night  
I bear the wisdom arcane  
I, harbinger from the burrowed isle

Once you break forth  
Hearken the flap of my wings

I haunt your fears  
Though you don't know of my duty  
To lead your path  
Because I'll take you home to rest  
In my black wings enfolding you

I am the icon sublime  
The guide of the voyage clandestine  
I sing the verses bewailed  
I, torch of the radiant way

Once you step out  
Hearken the strokes of my wings  
Once you will leave your cocoon  
I will be there

And death will smile his barefaced smile  
Initiating your final anguish  
It is not before my arrival  
that you will be led to feel  
the natural serenity of leaving this world...  
Hear my wings caressing the wind!  
Hear my cry!

I haunt your fear  
Though you don't know my duty  
To lead your path  
Because I'll take you home to rest  
In my black wings, enfolding you