

## Song Of Shadow And Its Dream

Neutral

Under wither trees, under silent moon  
Weightless like a breeze I will see you soon  
Lonely slave of death, tired exhausted grin  
Shadow is myself and emptiness - my Queen  
So can you see again coldly shining swords  
Can you hear the pain and hangman's final words?  
So, guide me in the dark  
And bless me with your sword  
And death will be a luck  
In this disgusting world  
So, walk with me along  
My sweet nocturnal realm  
And sing a fatal song  
Of Shadow and its Dream  
I've been never blind: you was so young that days  
The guards will never find your bloody scarlet trace  
What color is your love? Is it gray or black?  
The axe is raised above your graceful tender neck  
I have so many masks...they all repeat your smile  
I'm waiting in the dark to start my sacred trial  
So, guide me in the dark  
And bless me with your sword  
And death will be a luck  
In this disgusting world  
So, walk with me along  
My sweet nocturnal realm  
And sing a fatal song  
Of Shadow and its Dream