

Lonely Crawls the Night

Sol Invictus

Lonely crawls the night
Like ink into the fountain
The day has lost its sight
The gods have fallen from the mountain

Shake your fist at the sky
Loose the arrow to its eye

Stars with serpent eyes
Watch us cold and sly
The river reflects their scorn
At our loves broken and stillborn

Chorus

A chateau in the snow
Whose windows throw a light
Against a crow black sky
For lonely flies the night