

## Rule of Nyx

Ador Dorath

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Beautiful Night  
Your attire covered the countryside and gave it shadows  
Only a few sparkling tears stayed on the sky  
You sing a silent song  
With bat 's sream as refrain

Beautiful Night  
Silver streams run to the empire  
Of wishes an ancient lusts  
Where sleeping wait for their time to come  
Voices of thousands of wishes are your crown

Beautiful Night  
So charming for thousands of years  
I am closing my eyes and let  
Twilight of feelings  
Take me to the times when god in man  
Wooed the passions