

## Sentinels Of Darkness

Aeternus

Gazing at the landscape, after all you'll find my fellows  
there, on the tranquil traces of my white, clear land. No need  
to fear  
opening the gates to travel, it comes so nearly  
to make you feel the glorious side  
Feeling free, diving into times you'll never forget, hunger for  
freedom, in the silence of wintery nights, spirits herald. The  
wind comes  
The light loses significance, throughout the night  
Owl singing the dead song inside the forest of dusk uncontrolle  
d desire rising  
from above the heart strength is near to haunt you  
Coming to touch your soul. Heed to the harmonious song of wise  
owl.  
All fear fading away. By hearing the hoarse cry.  
Take a look as the mighty wind will bring the flood washing you  
r pain  
takes your sorrow to far away face of the old trees glorifying  
the land  
Calls to spirits made before you time for joining with the long  
breeze of day  
when the wind scars the bleached faces, of the snowy land,  
cold scent of the wind, brings the truth from behind different  
sides.  
Hear them calling for precious spirits to fly dreaming the trut  
h  
sets your soul free takes your body once breathing the death su  
rrounds you