

Cold shores, long and forlorn
At the feet of the mountains
Worn cliffs and ravines
Watching the pathless sea
Mournful, deserted plains
Carrying the wailing winds
Far from the light of the Trees
Beneath the stars, Avathar

Once the Silver Flower
Cast its shades upon the land
As the wayward ark
Sailed the twilight welkin
But gone are the days
No calm of the night
Only darkness thick and deep
Veils the starless skies
Starless skies

Home of the Void
The shadows of the world
The life, the love, the hope
Eaten by the ancient spirit
Lightless and unexplored
Dead and barren path
Cursed, forsaken land
All She left behind

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