

Queen Of Forgotten

Cadaveria

I whispered legends,
I outlined myths of long gone... epochs.

I wove fairytales
In people's hearts,
I am the queen of all
You have forgotten.

I continually come
From every corner of the world,
My journey crosses
Through countries, population, seasons.

I whispered legends,
I outlined myths of long gone... epochs!

I wove fairytales
In people's hearts,
I am the queen of all
You have forgotten.

I continually come
From every corner of the world,
My journey crosses
Through countries, population, seasons.

For me there is no sun that sets,
There is no moon that rises,
The sundial has no shadows.
I live in thoughts...

[For me there is no sun that sets,
There is no moon that rises,
The sundial has no shadows,
I live in thoughts...!]

[For me there is no sun that sets,
There is no moon that rises,
The sundial has no shadows,
I live in thoughts...!]

[Carried by the breeze,
In the colours of light
I live in fantasies of mankind,
Carried by the breeze,
In the colours of light
I live in fantasies of mankind.]

And I'm in the hope of memories
With me I bring the symbols of tradition,
The amulets of cultures,
The inheritance of history.

I move with the rhythm of ancient dances
And songs no longer having notes
Return to life through my lips,
Here are my dreams...

Written for you on the diary
Of endless wandering
...Here are my dreams.