

# The Darkening Sun

Catamenia

Sun`s not rising but stays behind the shore of sky  
the autumn is on it`s beaty and winter makes her way  
northern wind is blowing the leafs from the trees  
and the rain is pressing them on a ground, vanish thee

Surrounding darkness can be touched by a hand  
coldness achieves the lands and waters  
wolves howl for the rising fullmoon  
which reflects light on the lake`s dark surface.

To the gloomy forest the light will not make a way  
the nature is ready for the winter here to stay  
mist is near of it`s red crimson colour  
mist`s moist makes the nature color...blood

Stormy clouds arrive and stand above the land  
the north gets the snowbarricades from them  
water drifts deeper and deeper into the ground  
everything freezes and the sun vanishes forever.

To the gloomy forest...