Spokes of the merciful forms are no more Whose force is irascible under black skies? Born to the lands of the merciless forms The birth of irascible tempest by terror

It forms a vision
It forms a vision
It forms a vision in me

Ride through the mist of misery Row through the silent abode The wisp of mystery Row through the silent abode

Blind, the sullen seasons
A somber sign
A tomb of reasons
Is home - to - me
Berserk - wrathful - hinder - visions
(visions) berserk (berserk) wrathful (wrathful) hinder
(hinder) visions

When the great tempest awakes The forms align

Ride through the mist of misery Row through the silent abode The wisp of mystery Row through the silent abode

Ride through the mist of misery Row through the silent abode The wisp of mystery Row through the silent abode

It forms a vision
It forms a vision
It forms a vision in me