

# Phantom Queen

Dark Moor

In my love  
I have dreamt of you  
Obtaining a view  
A cow in the cattle  
In my dream  
I was in the fight  
Focussing the light  
A crow in the battle  
[Bridge]  
But when, at my end, I meet the Great Queen  
I shall die happy because I'll have her seen  
[Chorus]  
And in the fray when I am getting colder  
I may support a black crow on my shoulder  
My black crow just crackle  
Casting me a shackle  
And then, I'll know, before feeling me frozen  
That I have been by the Phantom Queen chosen  
She will be my lover...  
The Great Queen  
From above  
Phantom Queen  
Got my love  
She is the queen tyrannic  
Of love, warfare and panic  
The Great Queen  
Has ay been  
Phantom Queen  
At the end  
She is there and shows  
How my blood-stained clothes  
Washes in the river  
This is the time of worshipping her figure  
Before she extracts from the kidneys its vigour