

The phases of the moon,  
Dazzling lunar light!  
I'm staring at the gloom,  
It's rising in the night.

In the darkness of the night  
The purple moon shall rise,  
And the spheres are glowing bright,  
I'm blinded by the sight.

Come mist and wind,  
The power within  
The phases of the moon.  
Relight my fire,  
Magic, desire,  
The blue sphere of doom!

The light is swirling,  
I'm lifting up the orb.  
The force is growing,  
I see what was before.

The wind is howling,  
And turning to a storm.  
The hate is growing,  
The shadow takes form.

Come mist and wind,  
The power within  
The phases of the moon.  
Relight my fire,  
Magic, desire,  
The blue sphere of doom!

Illuminate me, illuminate me  
So that I can see  
In the darkness  
Without guidance!

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So that I can see  
In the darkness  
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Come mist and wind,  
The power within  
The phases of the moon.  
Relight my fire,  
Magic, desire,  
The blue sphere of doom!

Come mist and wind,  
The phases of the moon.  
Relight my fire  
Of doom!