

## Blackheim's Forest Kept The Season Forever

Diabolical Masquerade

In Dewy Fields of an Autumnal yet Springful Age  
A Forest was Seen yet Impossible to Gaze Through  
Within only a few Trees all Sound Devoured  
Even the Open Skies Outside would Lose it's Light  
Once the Darkness Could Escape it's Soulflight  
Winter Crawled Away from Earth to Keep the Forest One Seasoned

The Wolves got Gathered by their Hunger  
They Starved since the Day of the Riddle  
Into the Trees of the growing Silence  
Watch those beams come and go again

The Snow had Always been Falling to Shadows  
He'd been ready to see monuments of a few Gallows

One Dominion through all of the Twenty  
The Pale Moonshine - The only Light  
Winternight - Seasonlight  
The Black Elf - The Only Creature  
In a Dominion for no Mortals to Reign

[Voice:] "...The Sentinel demanded Solitude, so it had to be Winter Forever..."

Blackheim - The Father of all the Black Elves