

# Bride of Night

Elvenking

Flames ablaze in the cold winter haze  
The sky's alight  
Anguish felt all through the night

Behold now  
Behold the moon of silver  
The pain encircles and obscures the sight  
Of this wondrous orb of white

Cleanse with fire the filth  
The wickedness  
The grime

Bleed forevermore  
Alike a wolf out of a fable  
To die tonight is not too soon  
The bride of night  
A silver moon

Sing forevermore  
Alike a night bird in its swansong  
To leave this world her only boon  
The bride of night  
A silver moon  
A silver moon

A grand design I never felt apart  
My faith's my shrine  
On every prayer I put my heart

"Wake up now from your sleep dominion  
Open your eyes you should have followed me into the Monastery"

"Light the stake and purge!"  
Her ashes drift away

Bleed forevermore  
Alike a wolf out of a fable  
To die tonight is not too soon  
The bride of night  
A silver moon

Sing forevermore  
Alike a night bird in its swansong  
To leave this world, her only boon  
The bride of night  
A silver moon  
A silver moon

A silver moon

Like a wolf in its boon through the night  
Night of nights  
Look to the moon  
Silver moon

Cleanse the filth with fire

Her ashes drift away

Bleed forevermore  
Alike a wolf out of a fable  
To die tonight is not too soon  
The bride of night  
A silver moon

Sing forevermore  
Alike a night bird in its swansong  
To leave this world her only boon  
The bride of night  
A silver moon  
A silver moon

Silver moon