Under the Sign of a Black Star

Elvenking

Raised in the company of snakes
The parlance of a serpent
Born from the caring of a crow
The acuity of a bird of prey

"All appearances they fall when the soul is shattered
And dear reason... back she crawls when the heart is battered"

A sad, sad song is tuned for me
A mess of words surrounded by dust
Conceived under the sign of a black star
Hurt and misery

Disruptive, ill-willed, inhumane
The look on all their faces
A freak of nature, soul condemned
And damned by the Almighty

"Enamoured by the likelihood of absolution
Eye lids opened just in time for execution"

A sad, sad song is tuned for me
A mess of words surrounded by dust
Conceived under the sign of a black star
Ruin and grime is all you'll see

"The first rune shows me life
The second love
The third rune is for mockery
The fourth for malice
And the fifth rune is... death"

"Look away don't hold your breath, they are deceiving
Look away don't hold your sighs, unleash your anguish"

A sad, sad song is tuned for me
A mess of words surrounded by dust
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