

Between The Worlds

Galadriel

the shadows of naked nymphs, crawling like the mist near my feet

and dances of unseen deamons, i can feel their slighty breaths
the servants of mighty naamah, enthralled my soul with their grace

i failed to realize the real, (and) all my senses flew away

i'm relishing the sweetness of forbidden fruits
my body's burning in the fire of delight
the purest wine i drink fettered by desires
and the styx reflects the cold moonlight

the tears sprinkling the grass - the grass of my grave
i can see those sorrow - sorrowful eyes behind
but my ship sails towards - towards the unknown shores
towards the unknown worlds wainting far beyond

BETWEEN THE WORLDS MY SOUL IS SAILING
THROUGH THE INFERNAL PARADISE
BETWEEN THE LIVES SOMETHING IS ENDING
MY MIND FORGOT MY NAME AND MEMORIES

the skies above is stained by all the tints
the mirror of life is showing all my sins
the skies above is stained by all the colours
the mirror of life is showing all my sorrows... and pains...

I'M RELISHING THE SWEETNESS

the tears sprinkling the grass...