

## Sorrow Calls

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In the chilly mist I stand petrified by her eyes dark but blazing eyes of  
endless night her velvet veil in silver grey shining through glistening tears  
and while the colours fade around her I can feel her sorrow  
She can feel no happiness as she feeds the night and she cries for all the ones  
she loved in life so alone she weeps the dying there is nothing she can do  
just guide us to the dark and lonely skies  
She is the end the stars will fall eternal night her sorrow calls  
In the chilly mist I stand petrified by her eyes dark but blazing eyes  
bereaved the light she is the key to the other world and to the endless night  
and her veil embrace my soul combined we fly away  
She is the end...  
She's for real no mirage the incarnated night  
her sorrow calls I must follow and leave this life  
What is life, what is death just a state of being  
nothing matters anymore I must follow her call