

Burning Sky

Wolfheart

Map of stars
As a guidance, eternal winter
Without a light of day
Constellations lead the way

Through the everlasting dark
Pitch black universe charted
With the flying sparks of dying stars

Last circle of the moon and its silvery light
Last reflection of the death's star
Last flicker in the night, last flare of light

The night that rules forevermore
Dominion of the sunless sky
Cold light of the moon draws
The shadows of the fall

Towards the beacon
In the burning sky
Calls like a lighthouse in the mountain
Horn reaching high

Last circle of the moon and its silvery light
Last reflection of the death's star
Last flicker in the night, last flare of light