

# Trow's kind

## Elvenking

Concealed from the view  
Hidden from the knowledge of Men  
A little kind through trees it lives  
Nymphs of dark and lust  
" Fairy of bad fate!"

Somebody tells he has seen  
Some of the little ones  
Some even that have talked with them

So nice and handsome  
" Please, don't be such a fool! Tell everyone that the witches come tonight"

bridge: Desire grows, denial howls  
Your will has gone  
" Divine the wicked multitude Worship your servitude" Enthroned and ringed with gold, Of the might old oak  
I'm on the lightness side

chorus: Daughters and sons  
There are times to carry on,  
All my life for you  
Keep on singing my tale  
Deny the Trows kind  
Don't you dare to stay behind?  
Through years and centuries,  
Through myth and poetry  
Our race's slowly dying  
In the heart of mankind

Deep in the woods  
They're dressed with the fruits of earth  
Arcane adorers of the roots  
Dance Henking tonight  
" Fairy of bad fate!"

Vanishing through branches  
Followed by the Redcaps  
They're greedy for silver and gold

bridge and chorus

Trapped in a web of branches  
And leaves dead  
You hear voices reciting a prayer...  
Come nearer and see!

"Hare hare good sent the care  
I am in a haire likeness, just see me there, But I shall be in a woman's likeness soon"

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written by F, AYDAN / F, AYDAN  
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