

The Silence

Gates of Ishtar

Astral skies, burning with embrace
Fourth of the flames, lost with the winds
Storms from the north like a calling blaze
Whispering your name
Condemning your sins
Dance with the shadows
In a landscape of ice
Water and wind clutched by king frost
Silence, winter silence
So the storm from the north
Has lost its flames forever
The call from the mountain top
Can't bring you back again

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