

The Poem's Evil Page

Rhapsody

The silent willows keep the ancient stone
Hidden behind that cryptic doorRituals of terror quake all the ghost land
The bloody line now paints the cold floor
Evil pages are almost written
With the dark poison of flesh and bonesFire is raining on the grey mountains
Waters are waiting for the last oathThe way is open, now they are coming
Called by the blasphemous words of the LordAnd finally the violet waves announce their arrival
And blood will soon be painting the beloved lamenting oceanThe way is open, now they are coming
Called by the words, the words of the LordEthereal harmonies spread trough all the air
The unreal calm before Elnor's end

Songwriters

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