

The Dawn Of The End

Borknagar

Pale like the skull of the sun
The way of the hunting moon
O storms that reign supreme
The breeze comes whisperin' soon
Strike the flowers' last gleam
In spite of desperate fight, their power
Leave no shores where the torrents stream
Mountains highest hills
Fragments, beheaded formations
The cosmic rivers curse
Denial of all recreation
Wind, Water, Earth, Fire - Invincible!
Autumn-twice, Winter-thrice
River and Rock
A new kingdom rise
I close my eyes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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