

# Eyes Ov Thy Soul

Asgaard

What seemed to be a beautiful romance  
It is now over, doubts,  
Hope for a new life, free;  
Free of sadness, despair and pain

You have stayed seeing us leave  
And we felt you so close  
still so far away...

We could not realize  
We did not want to conceive  
Flying with the ravens up above distant skies  
The sorcery was always there  
She never left, until Your last minute on this world

As the remembrance turns to reality again  
We start to believe that this is not a fairy tale

The eyes of Thy soul are too pure for this world  
The eyes of Thy soul cry bloody tears with fear  
The eyes of Thy soul are devoid of compassion  
The eyes of Thy soul I found peace at last

Too late for a last goodbye  
What is left to us are only memories  
Longing dreams delude us  
We do not know what is real or false

False? It could be if we did not believe  
That the eyes of your soul  
Are more alive than us who stayed

The Eternity has waited for you  
As it awaits for us too  
The dancer of Death has found its perfect partner  
And now, no mercy shall be given  
For those sinners who blamed You!

The pace of life is fast  
But death for You will be slow  
You will feel it  
When the eyes of Your soul  
Will be blind forever...