

Nevermore shall the choir of angels
sing the song of despair
with fear on their voice
Or the darkest creatures
shed the blood of divine
Dark princess of mine
spread your wings and fly

Flying high
Reaching to the sky
so divine
My princess

Never again shall the fire of angels
light of stars go out
and darken the sky
Nor the scythe of the reaper
reach the heart of divine
Dark princess of mine
spread your wings and fly