

# Black Tower

Heimdall

The sun is turning black now  
And the shades are falling down  
In this lonely hall I stand -  
O dark queen of my dreams  
Where are your bright wild eyes?  
Waiting for the time, for the time to come

I feel you in my solitude tonight  
And in the dusk I am  
I close my eyes and see you again  
In this black tower

Watching you crawl...

I hear an echo, a whisper  
After that... the silence  
In these melancholic walls -  
I hear the darkness breathe  
I'm still in this dim hall  
Like in a dream, in a dream I live

Watching you crawl...  
Watching you fall...  
Watching you lie...  
Watching you die