

The Slivering Silver

Thulcandra

In an aura of light, our lord embraces bright
Afar the frozen ground, behind the dead and drowned
Towards the left-hand path, I take the hand of wrath
In silent storms I bear, the final oath I swear

Beyond the gates, I slay the gathered ones
Enchanting cries, aside the blackest suns
The slivering silver, silent and cold
To frozen souls, fearful to unfold

Embracing darkness, the gates of light
Forever blind, eternal night
With crawling gloom, in feeble screams
The slivering silver, fills your tomb
With eternal fire, in blackest flames
The slivering silver, in my veins

With remaining years go by, I perceive the moonless sky
On wings of thousand deaths, until the veil of time
Into everlasting night, I drowned in afterglow
My enshrouded wraith I fear, whispering so clear

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