

Possessed by Twilight

Zemial

As the Sun descends and the purple clouds herald the freezing Winds
My wings I spread to fall into the blue mist; the shadowed horizon
Up to the North I gaze and the evening red sky moans,
it gives me the sign of the years I will reach through the Silver Eye
Silent I walk to reach the northernmost mountain in my sight;
the eyes of the Gods fixed upon me with a feeling of fear
But the laughter of One; tears the skies and shatters the Earth,
alas though, the blank stone is carved for thee; fear not though for
thy Spawn shall dominate.

Oh Silver Moon guide my eyes and my wings
Take my soul back to the years of cold
Show me what the Dragon sees
I touch You with my Fire now hear me!

I am the Wolf of many secret,
I am the leader of the Sons of Chaos,
The Five Gates open to me
The destructor of Life

Between the Worlds of Dream and Truth,
I rip the Web of Fate from you
I am the Hunter of souls in the Night
The Creator of Life!

Beyond the kingdoms under the Sun
Beyond the kingdoms under the Moon
When fires burned in circles on the hills
I was there those flames were burning for Me

I open my eyes in a coffin I lay
Yet my spirit still breathes; I never die!
The spawn of the Dragon revealed am I
From times I come of Glory and Might

The Night had fallen and the Silver Eye
Showed me its secrets in silence:
My Blood was destined to freeze,
but now I know the Ways of the Night

So in the freezing Night I summon
Four Winds of ecstasy to touch
A funeral smell invokes the Dragon
My Blood is shed the gate is open wide now life is mine

Remember
I shall return and descend from the blackened skies to crush the Sun
and bring forth ice
Feel me as you die... I come from the Dream realm