

# Evoken, Into The Autumn Shade

Somber shadows mourn the dawn of autumn  
Within the forest of eternal grievance  
Its twisted and withered trees stand lifeless and barren  
Cloaking this ancient burial ground in spectral gloom

Lamentations of the dead  
Echo through this desolate twilight

As darkness falls and night reveals  
A fearful place of frozen grief  
Beneath the wings of this mournful angel  
Chilling horror grips the spirits of our funeral  
As we fall into eternal September  
The procession to interment  
A dirge of misery sounds.....

Onward into the darkness  
Among the doleful shadows  
Our graves await in silence  
A realm of haunted sleep  
The ages of time mean nothing  
Perpetual sorrow is born.....

Commence the rites of burial  
For the season of mourning is upon us.....