Immortal, Suns That Sank Below

Suns That Sank Below Mountainguarded from the light of sun In the valleys that we walk Dark spirits against the sun Gathered visioned in the ravenstorm Black winged wraths of opaque dreams Owners of frosted spheres Unearthly strangeness never sunrise here Crystaline formations Ice storms scar the sky A shadowed face in the widerness Knowing winter never dies Clearly I breathe In the forthcoming breeze With tempted eyes I dreamwatch dying suns Ephemeral suns to fall Aghast Light becomes darkness Black moon calls bleakness inside me No longer visions I see the dying suns go under Suns that sank below In snowblind visions I let the darkenning moon Become the jewel in my kingdom