

# Isole, Aska

Time moves slowly  
Silence spreads  
Like rings on water  
Reaching everywhere  
A new nightfall comes  
Will this be the last ?  
All around me is gone  
A vast nothingness  
Spreads over the world  
From shore to shore  
Under a crimson sky, the soil bleeds black  
The mourning sun, forever gone  
And all that was, will be no more, never again  
In times of Woe, in times of Death  
The end of a life  
Another begins  
Till the end of time  
In circles it moves  
The pain will last  
Throughout all time  
The illusion now falls  
The drapery  
That has covered  
My eyes all my life  
Now I can see  
The emptiness around  
Under a crimson sky, the soil bleeds black  
The mourning sun, forever gone  
And all that was, will be no more, never again  
In times of Woe, in times of Death  
Langsamt forsvinner smartan  
Ett sorglost slut  
Pa ett liv av leda  
Deneld som gav liv  
Har nuslock nat  
Allt som aterstar  
Aska