

# Leaves' Eyes, Dark Love Empress

Norsemen, they hail from the Black sea  
Past Eastern grounds forging destiny  
We are rushing forward to Byzantine lands  
We are laying our fortune into noble hands

Coming out, out of the deep dark  
Like a spear into her cold heart  
Dark Love Empress  
Her golden secret  
Sent away to far away countries  
Her despair and fear  
Sunrise to final sunset

After the midnight hour  
Keep going  
Keep going  
In the third night watch  
We are falling from the storm wind  
After the midnight hour  
We're rising  
We're rising  
We feel the storm wind  
We blow away the sky

Norse king returns from holy places  
Past foreign landscapes with gold in his hands  
We are reaching forward to Byzantine shores  
We are bringing golden treasures to imperial court

Coming out, out of the deep dark  
Like a spear into her cold heart  
Dark Love Empress  
Her golden secret  
Locked away beloved prisoner  
Her despair and fear  
Sunrise to final sunset

After the midnight hour  
Keep going  
Keep going  
In the third night watch  
We are falling from the storm wind  
After the midnight hour  
We're rising  
We're rising  
We feel the storm wind  
We blow away the sky

You were coming out of the deep dark  
Like a spear into my cold heart  
Cold heart, my heart

After the midnight hour  
Keep going  
Keep going  
In the third night watch  
We are falling from the storm wind

After the midnight hour  
Keep going  
Keep going  
In the third night watch  
We are falling from the storm wind  
After the midnight hour

We're rising  
We're rising  
We feel the storm wind  
We blow away the sky  
We blow away the sky  
Blow away the sky  
The sky