

# Enslaved, Queen of Night

(Music: Ivar Peersen - Lyrics: Ivar Peersen)

Across the scorched fields of fathers land  
In each step an abyss is built  
Through misty dreams he touched her hand  
The boar is dead

Its blood is spilt

He set his foot on the slopes of far away  
They'd been asleep when his sun roared  
He walked through night, walked through day

Landless mourning lord

"Why should we let you by?"

The road is blocked by men of three

"If you need ask, you already know"

They said to let him pass, to leave him be

At the shores of sorrow  
How far he'd come (to see her eyes)  
(After) Moons and more moons  
He'd be there tomorrow

"And I would travel across the water  
To where she lies"

On the sea of solitude he rows  
The winds howl her name, he has no fears

Tired and smiling he falls, downwards he goes  
There she is, waiting after all these years