

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Reader of the Runes - Book II

Par Elvenking

Album : Reader Of The Runes Luna

Awakened by the lark's songs

Chilled by the frost of the morning dew

"I'll find my way back home"

Wrecked in the eye of this tempest

Harsh is the way of the aftermath

"I'll find my way back home"

Strong is the will of the wounded

Dense is the fog that reddened these lands

"On fields of grief I roamed

To find my way back home"

Alongside his black shabby mantle left on the soil

The cloak to hide the grin that mangled

Are you fulfilled and content

About the slaughter of lambs

Whose blood has embroidered the firmament of stars?

Stars that have blazed in the cosmos forging the Runes occult

The Seer of the Old Alphabet

On the Stone of the Ritual of Oak the druid stands alone

Are you part of the archaic grand design?

Turn the time, fold the fortune

On the Runes you read the faiths assigned

Tune the angst, bewildered and tortured

The Runes, ten fates aligned

The Runes, ten fates

Once left the tree trunk, house of fates divined, forsaken

No crows, no skulls, no cane will ever tell

If still in revenge you abide

If fierce and at peace is your stride

What does your heart whisper in the black of night?

Night that has laid down its curtains on a sacrifice of blood

Eight lives for one, is that fair at all?

Guilt is the sword that you handed

Be aware, for such a sword

Has a blade but no hilt in sight

Turn the time, fold the fortune

On the Runes you read the faiths assigned

Tune the angst, bewildered and tortured

The Runes, ten fates aligned

The Runes, ten fates aligned

The Runes, ten fates

You began thine incantations

Serving forces of the dusk

Generated mastery unknown

Was it real or just a husk?

As the souls were mowed and harvested

One by one they were scythed down

For the good you once have served

Sinful souls cut to the ground

One by one eight souls were purged

Of the ritual they've been charged

Was your power real?

Upon a silver seal

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"On fields of grief I roamed

To find my way back home"

I'm the Reader of the Runes

I'm searching diamonds in the night

All the way across the firmament

Where stars paint fates aligned

I'm the Reader of the Runes

I'm luring gemstones in the light

And the wake of all their deeds

Will thrive and burn alight

Turn the time, fold the fortune

On the Runes you read the faiths assigned

Tune the angst, bewildered and tortured

The Runes, ten fates aligned

Turn the time, fold the fortune

On the Runes you read the faiths assigned

Tune the angst, bewildered and tortured

The Runes, ten fates aligned

(Turn the time, fold the fortune)

(On the Runes you read the faiths assigned)

(Tune the angst, bewildered and tortured)

(The Runes, ten fates aligned)

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