



DORNENREICH

Hexenwind (CD)

Prophecy Productions, 2005

<http://www.dornenreich.com>

FROM THE FOUNTAIN

(Music: Eviga/Valnes, Lyrics: Eviga)

Now that my depth is not silent anymore
A pure moment awakens me to life,
To magic
I spread out in the vastness
Of the forest cloaked in night
And feel united at last
With my
Invisible.
Only in this moment I become in the colours of now.

THE WITCH'S BURNING GAZE

(Music: Eviga/Valnes, Lyrics: Eviga)

Quickly and quietly ... cunning
Yet never brave
You flee

From me - the witch ... from me - in the darkness of Everywhere
From me - the witch ... no, from thee - thy final fantasy
From me - the witch ... no, from thee - the secret melody
From me - the witch ... from me this beautiful monster

The feeling that no word can follow
The dream that I once began for you
The legend that once thought us up
The door - between now and then

You flee
Your inner melody

THE WITCH'S NIGHT RIDE

(Music: Eviga/Valnes, Lyrics: Eviga)

Be fantasy
Freely I roam through the woods' nightly skeleton
'The Witches' Wind' rustles about many a human's lips
Freely I dance in the moon's bright glow,
Dance towards day, towards the world - in an ever-new existence

And I ask but one question: Do you leave yourself alone?

From an old tale:

"When the sun is sinking down,
Night is the shadows' crown,
And soon will rise ...
The wind, the wind, the witches' wind"

Witches' wind ... witches' child,
Be thine own emissary, and quickly move!

FROM A LONG-FADED SONG

(Music: Eviga/Valnes, Lyrics: Eviga)

... Feel it - hidden things ...

... Listen to it - sublime calmness ...

AWAKE TO DREAMS IF YOU MIGHT

(Music: Eviga/Valnes, Lyrics: Eviga)

... Listen closely, hearken ...

... Camouflaged in stillness - a secret sense ...

... Feel it, sense its closeness ...

... Magic is stirring - strangely ...

Thus rush into your freedom,
Far from all the daily grind,
So rush into true freedom,
Just pass your own fence.
On through that old door,
Where the magic once began,
Ere man overcame the child,
On through that old door,
Where the magic once began,
Where worldly fraud faded into silence ...

... Feel it, sense its closeness ...

... Magic changes misty-true ...

... Magic is stirring, be aware ...