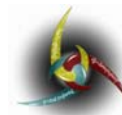




# Ainur - From Ancient Times -



## Ungoliant - The Power of Unlight

Lyrics: Wilma Collo,  
Music: Marco & Luca Catalano

From the abyss  
of unsounded darkness  
I called my name  
And through negation  
my definition  
Gave form to the gulf  
Of nothingness  
Setting my frame  
Of blank desire  
Of raging entrails  
And screaming void

Among the thickest shadows  
Of Avathar I hid  
Stealthily weaving,  
Silently waiting  
Stealthily weaving,  
Silently waiting

Slow, ensnaring spider  
Blackness that longs for light,  
My food and my obsession,  
Unbearable necessity,  
My enemy and life

And now that you've found me,  
Let me have the light  
Let my belly be  
its cradle and grave  
Desirable  
disaster  
Master,  
Yet no master  
Because I am my own  
Without any bounds,  
without any bonds  
I do not  
need your lustre  
Just lead me  
to these trees  
You told me of,  
and I'll be their match  
Give me  
this precious purity  
I'll show you what to do with it  
The perfect transformation  
Better than sublimation  
The truest evolution  
More than annihilation  
Reversal of reality  
The greatest opportunity

And everything then will be mine  
The shine of pearls, a matter for swine  
Sap for my body, the power to undo  
Light for Unlight  
Being for un-being  
There is no fleeing  
Give me my due  
Now