

G R I M
P O E M S

GRIM POEMS

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THE PROPHECY

In the forest dark and drear Lies the city of Grim. People there are pale and scared, Their lights have become dim.

The monster from the Devil's Peak
Has stolen the magical Orbs
To make the others weak,
So he could grow strong.

Something strange once happened In the dark past of Grim: A wounded moth came wondering Onto the Witch's brim.

With the powers of the moon The Witch made her human, And after many days in doom, She turned into a woman.

She was taken to Oggadot
As her last resting place.
Under the willow and satin cloth
She fell asleep in grace.

It's said that when the moon is right, She'll be brought back to life, And the black Wolf is watching by Her grave, night after night. The Wolf has lived for centuries, No one knows, why He guards the grave from the enemies With a howl like a cry.

She'll be awoken by the flare Of the Orb of magic To leave behind her nightmares And the past so tragic.

When the moon has made a thousand tides, It's time for her to rise From the bed of the wild thymes, The moonlight in her eyes.





GRIM

Once upon a time, Grim was not so grim. The future looked bright, There was magic of every kind.

Lively markets, happy men, Children circling the forest fen, Magical Orbs of every form For any household chore.

People were kind and open-hearted Letting the Orbs fly free and unguarded. The city was bathing in light And nothing could ruin the sight.

Some of the Orbs had stronger force.

The wise men who knew more
Collected them to fight against
The other wizard lords.

The fight over the power Orbs
Increased and escalated.
People locked up inside their homes,
The laws were violated.

Darkness fell upon the town. Everyone minded their own, Concealing the Orbs inside their hearts Where they were not for loan.

Evil crept into the town Slowly through the minds

Grim Poems is a horror fantasy story that tells about a magical city of Grim and its rabbit-headed people. The citizens of Grim are suffering under the tyranny of a monster called Mörk and his power orb Malevolent. The monster has stolen the magical powers - or the orbs - from the citizens, and they are hiding in the darkness, waiting for the deity called Luna to save them.

Grim Poems comes with Grim, the fourth album by Dark Sarah, a cinematic metal band from Finland. Dark Sarah produces conceptual albums that tell a consistent story. Grim opens a new continuing story line that follows the steps of The Chronicles, the first trilogy.



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