

Porcelain Skull

Avatarium

Black magic affection
When summer is gone
Countdown to my destruction

It's a strange sensation
Like a passenger dark
Manifestation

Eyes that see me - Eyes that haunt me
Drags me back into the dark
I try to grab it - I try to stab it
I see the porcelain skull

I wake up screaming
Some demon's scheming
Do I want the hunger to see me

I buried you deep there
A funeral for a friend
Six feet under you came back again

Eyes that see me - Eyes that haunt me
Drags me back into the dark
I try to grab it - I try to stab it
I see the porcelain skull

So wrong and twisted - I need an exorcism
Don't we all
I'm so afraid - I'm pulled away
Into the porcelain skull