

# Haunting the Obscure

Solitude Aeternus

"Emerald figures shining in darkness  
Forty souls are locked in stone  
A thousand eyes open to see  
The wolves of ruin devouring me  
Dying hearts of unknown voices  
leave my hope under fallen stars  
Their beating echoes only pain  
Their blood red lips call out my name

Specters of somber sullen face  
Piercing pale dry light of fire  
Mirror's like silver martyrs  
Falling from the sky  
The clouds that line the bed of sleep  
Pound with thunder underneath  
My tired eyes that strain to see  
All that reigns inside of me

[CHORUS]

Haunting the solace  
Of the sleeping world  
The darkness falls like lead

Haunting the Obscure...

Specters of a somber sullen face  
Piercing pale dry light of fire  
Voyeurs in my hour of darkness  
When is it that they will rest  
Like kings they come in deepest night  
A crown of thorns for lack of sight  
To rule with voices cast in lead  
Echoing forever in my head"