

The Unholy

Axenstar

Eyes are staring at me from the dark, I sense your presence inside my room

Hateful dreams scorns my sanity, your world my true enemy

Fear knows no boundaries at all, feeding off my emotions

Wishful thinking of things not to come, waking up screaming once more

Rise up from the deep, witch of ancient times

Come forth and show yourself, oh unholy one

Caught between two worlds you sense your time is up

Suffer the wrath of angels, burn upon the cross

A shadow rises up from the grave

A tortured soul that lost its way

A fallen angel that has been lead astray

Now I finally have found my peace, forever trusting myself

Innocence has since long been gone, no questions of doubt in my mind

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