

A Strange Presence Near the Woods

Carach Angren

White is the mark of this sighting, black is it's soul
Dark is the soil where it haunts upon
Jesus Christ!
You were never capable of protecting these desecrated woods
Shadows over Lammendam
Shadows over Lammendam

It's the point of death's return for a grand castle there once
burned
Something is following me!
Yet there's no one I see as I walk the old pathways near the wo
ods

A murderous identity is staring from the trees
Now I realize that I have trodden spectral sanctities

Wandering through forests and dreary fields
I think I'm lost
Yes I'm lost
Cannot describe this horrendous fear, I think I'm cursed
Tricked and cursed
Suddenly I stumble onto a forgotten sanctuary
A tomb of a castle scorched by time, bound to the entity that i
s determined to take my life

Here comes the night!
Nocturnal threnodies and funerary thoughts of my death-
bell clanging through my mind..

Overwhelmed by approaching dark sounds
Listen to the devilish anthems of a shrieking ghost when the mo
on is perfectly round

All that's left is a shallow empty moat
There were my rigid body floats through a cold void what Dutch
men call 'dood'

No one in the village knew, why disappear?
Wish they knew my corpse was here!
Shadows over Lammendam
No return, no return from Lammendam!