

# The Carriage Wheel Murder

Carach Angren

Next morning his corpse was found twisted, cut and broken  
The way those empty eyes stared!  
As if they saw the doors of Hell going open

Something bewitched returned from the ashes where she once burned  
Princess of the moon  
Roaming timeless gloom  
Murder! Murder!

Once sick of hatred, now frightened of these unsolved deaths  
His cheating mistress and her lover passed away like rats  
Now Ian's hourglass is leaking time like a bleeding that cannot  
be stopped  
For a lugubrious existence is craving for his teardrops and blood

Kijk mij aan zodat de duisternis in jouw ziel kan schijnen  
Jouw bestaan zal als een tijdloze vloek in de dood verdwijnen

That day he's riding through the forest as his intuition speaks  
: "You are being followed!"  
Then the spirit attacked from the trees  
It pushed his face into the spinning carriage wheels  
His skull cracked open..  
..and there were no more screams!