

# The Phantom Carriage

Coldworker

Through the mist a shape appears  
A shrieking noise that causes fear  
The fate that awaits us all, I must face

A presence uninvited  
Shrouded by the veils of the dark  
The infernal apparition  
With the burning eyes  
A visit from the dark side  
Watching, waiting for the time to act  
I fear this ghastly being  
Is Death disguised

The one who waits in the end  
Is the watcher in the dark

A blackened hearse waits by his side  
All that's left is one long ride  
A destiny I must abide  
My end is here  
He points toward the journey's end  
Beyond a path that will descend  
The destination I apprehend  
My day of reckoning

Faith failed me  
Now I face the end  
All hope's gone  
As I've been forsaken

A promise unfulfilled  
Shattered by the call from beyond  
Judged by the eerie gaze  
From his burning eyes  
I shiver in the darkness  
Panting, breathing, gasping for air  
A sudden revelation:  
It's my demise

The one who waits in the end  
Is the watcher in the dark

A blackened hearse waits by his side  
All that's left is one long ride  
A destiny I must abide  
My end is here  
He points toward the journey's end  
Beyond a path that will descend  
The destination I apprehend  
My day of reckoning

I accept that my time here is over  
My home is inside the darkness  
Into the night the hearse will take me  
I cope with fate, let's take a ride

The Phantom Carriage

Toward the journey's end  
The Phantom Carriage  
Will carry me home