

## Down To The Halls Of The Blind

Dargaard

I can see what you see not  
Visions milky then eyes rot  
When you turn they will be gone  
Whispering their hidden song  
Then you see what cannot be  
Shadows move where light should be  
Death is their curse to the sun  
to walk the way they had begun  
Out of darkness out of mind  
cast down into the halls of the blind