

## Incantation

Delerium

Don't get too close  
This shore is cavernous and cold

Too close is cavernous cold  
Cavernous cold  
You're collecting empty shells

Too late to scribe  
Alive on my soul  
I'd rather hide  
Than fight  
You stealing my soul

A haunted ocean of steaming ghosts  
They bore what's tavernous and told  
A haunted ocean is tavernous and told  
I am where the feeling dwells

Too late to scribe  
Alive on my soul  
I'd rather hide  
Than fight  
You stealing my soul  
I'd rather hide