

## Under

DemonLord

My trembling hands try to catch the shadows  
Which want to escape from me  
It proves too soon and I think he knows  
That my mind is sinking in eddies of sea

I never tried to find the answers  
to my own decay  
Now you're gone, my mind is  
crawling in slow eclipse  
That once took me ease

Ebony-faced morning is coming  
Hope fades away out of my eyes  
It proves too soon and I think he knows  
I became a slave, where evil presides

Under the power of evil, under the ice  
Falling angels are hunting, gathering my cries