

Nightmariner

Excalion

In Ireland it was raining blood
For seventeen straight days
A man from rural Wisconsin
Had another evil little face
Father saw behind the window
A line of silent men
Children woke up at the dawn
And never spoke again

Wonder where my soul has gone?
Sundown caught my mind undone
Thousand little legs they crawl
A horde of rats bite through the wall

Don't wake up
There's a wound on the door
And the ceiling is bleeding
Don't wake up
There's a blood on the floor
And the carpet is screaming

In Hollow Lake a ship
Of deadmen came ashore
Natives saw a distant peak
That was not there before
At midnight something sinister
Came knocking on the doors
And all bad children fell to hell
Through cracks in the floors

Wonder where my soul has gone?
Sundown caught my mind undone
Darkness sits upon my chest
Where mother spider weaves its nest