

## Where I Walk

Frost\*

A valley of death  
is where I walk  
I feel the shadows  
rake my spine  
Rape of the dying  
There is no life here...  
many souls had been dragged  
Screaming into the  
bottomless depths

Curse where there names  
Written in hell  
There is no life here  
I see the church, an old rotten church  
Unused for centuries in this forgotten land  
Rituals had taken place, and so many sacrifices  
Untold by man, a valley of death is where I walk  
(Darker than Satan...whiter than god!)  
The moon laughs at me  
From empty spaces  
Lost times come  
The unholy flame flickers in the wind