

Invocation

Nosferatu

The children running to the end of time,
Can't escape the wolf.
Hanging on, beaten down,
Look into the sensaround. Their eyes,
The Devils at the door.
She's coming through the night,
Into a memory long gone.
She speaks like she don't understand,
Where she's been since time began.

And the spell can't be broken, Till she's awoken in the invocat
ion's eyes.