

Howl Of The Rougarou

Oceans Of Slumber

Where do we go from here?
The end of the road might be the way home
Sparkling like dew under a bright blue moon
Midnight sorcery made between broken hearts
Can you hear the darkness calling out your name?

Mindless spirit things
Lend to thee
What we cannot see

Deliver us from evil thoughts
As we walk amongst the shadows

The simplest offerings
That must appease, appease and please

Dark muddy sludge at edge of the river bed
Magnolia's bloom and their fragrance pulls you in
Gris-gris of a good heart that's gone mad
What you think you remember you may soon forget

The darkness is calling you away
Will you answer it?
It takes what it wants
It takes all of it

There's no need to resist anymore
Its power is stronger than any man's will ever was

You are fucked, what do you care anymore?
In your chest is what matters
And your heart's already given in