

Black Candles

Oz

Howling on the/under northern wind is deafening your ears
The feel of being all alone brings back unanswered fears
Ice cold breeze hits you hard, it freezes all your way
The dream it fills your brains

Oh!

They tie you to the altar and they take your clothes away
The breeze that makes them do this thing they all around her sw
ay

Revenge appears to go, your heart is pumping fast
This night will be your last

*Black candles burning brighter than the everlasting light
Black candles make it possible to sense the evil might
Black candles burning hotter than the all-eternal flame
Black candles make it all so clear, it's not a harmless game

*Repeat

You wake up in the forest covered up the ice and snow
But you never go, you cannot feel the final crashing blow
You played up then as you do now, you see it all pass by
Now you are to decay