

## Daemons

Satariel

I never knew it before  
Now it has changed  
In the greater room here  
The cosmos expands now  
I never knew you before  
Now I can see you clear  
Deep inside my head  
Where demons did dwell

This faith must have its fair share of doubt  
If it has none, then be so sure - it is really not faith at all

Under a yellow sick moon  
In my head where demons did dwell  
Under a yellow sick moon  
Within myself where demons did dwell

...the demons are gone

The things I carried in me  
Corrupted the days  
Shattered and battered myself  
In nightmares and void  
Provoked in a single thought  
It could tear you apart  
Whoever falls to that depth  
To them with no names

Why would they not  
Just kill us all  
Darkness can't be contained  
Nor portioned still sane  
Inside of your soul  
By rivers of blood  
I will place no blame  
On our feeble doubts

This faith must have its fair share of doubt  
If it has none, then be so sure  
it is really not faith at all

Under a yellow sick moon  
In my heart all the demons they slept  
Under a yellow sick moon  
On my soul cold fingers were kept

The demons are gone!

Seems like something was missing  
Something that left long ago  
So when the fear starts to scare  
It won't let you go  
And if the gods would allow  
To never forget nor forgive  
These old demons of man  
Cursed damned doubts

This faith must have its fair share of doubt  
If it has none, then be so sure  
it is really not faith at all

Under a yellow sick moon  
In my head where demons did dwell  
Under a yellow sick moon  
Within myself where demons did dwell  
Under a yellow sick moon  
For my mind may be freed of that hell  
Under a yellow sick moon  
All my torments were sealed in a shell

The demons are gone...