

## Moon Magick

Sentenced

look into the night...  
look unto the sky...  
face Her nightly shape...  
feel Her chilling cold - Mother Moon is full!  
Her face of agony  
Her dismal morbid gleam  
a shape so desperate - the Moon is full  
reminding us of pain  
reminding us of fear  
She's guiding in the night - Her children  
ah! the Moon is full!  
behind that ghostly veil She hides that ghostly shape  
Her light is guiding us - Her children (as we wonder in the mist)  
ah! the Moon is full!  
reminding us of pain  
reminding us of fear  
She's watching in the dark - Her children  
find Her dismal light  
adopt Her facial form  
breed the spawn of night  
become one with the Moon  
dismal agony, distant misery  
I'm drowning in Her eyes and the Moon is full!