

## Cries Of The Haunted

Slechtvalk

Why hast thou forsaken me?  
Why hast thou turned away thy face  
From me thy servant in distress  
Oh Lord bent me thine ear!

All night long I drown in my tears  
My bones are vexed, my heart is sore and vexed  
Water rises to my lips  
My throat is sore, I cannot speak

Lord I beg thee to free me of this grief  
Which still haunts my soul, and makes my heart grow cold

I am merely all skin over bone  
My flesh is too weak to resist the temptations  
Which the evil layeth upon my path  
I fear I yield to this heavy burden

"What has become of the son, who loved me  
For so many years and now calls me into doubt  
He who has worshipped me for so long  
Now lives under the spell of the wicked  
That brings his soul only further in Darkness  
Away from love and closer to hatred  
Don't you know that I'll always love you?  
Return to me and I'll take care of you  
I'll bring peace in your mind and rest in your troubled heart  
I will treat you as my son  
I'll make you a warrior of the Light"

Nightly creatures still haunt my soul  
Crawling against the walls of my broken heart  
Screaming inhuman blasphemous words  
Exalting the hordes of demon lords

Where are you God?!?!  
"Here, waiting for you my son."

I will always love you Lord  
Even in times of terrible Darkness  
Nothing can stop me from worshipping you  
Even if it means the end of my earthly life