

# Darkness Falls

The The

Mirror, mirror, on the wall  
Who's the darkest of them all

There's a storm coming  
To this old town

You are blessed, I am cursed  
All across this universe  
I see the spirits in the flesh  
I hear the voices of the dead  
Get down on your filthy knees  
Watch them rise up from the seas

This [?] now revealed  
The prophecy has been fulfilled

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