

Apparitions

Tribulation

I can feel the right side of my face go numb
A pleasant chill is running down my spine
I feel the cold breath of something unknown
I smell and taste of blood - I am no longer alone

Shapeless dual figures
Swaying back and fro
Smoke like larvae flying
In the wind they blow

Subconscious calling
The dead will dance
If you sing their songs in trance
When you call upon them
They will come

Hauting memories make these rooms sweat
Twisted shadows dancing, sinister silhouettes
A gateway, a gaping mouth to these entities unknown
The beauty of night fills this energy flow

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The dead shall dance as I lead them on
The dead shall dance if you sing their songs
In death - my path is sealed
I'll sing for death
When my soul is freed

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Spirits from the other side
Hollows in the tides of time