

Medusa

Wardrum

A chance to fly with broken wings
Deceiving dark illusion
Innocence is no excuse
When you ride the wind

Victimized by chaste desires
Endless wasted years
Things will never change; you always knew
With scars under your skin

Realize this wave has run its course
And draws you back in the deep

Evil in her eyes
Raging seas of lies
Breath in, scents of sin
Icy poisoned wind
For one more time

Dungeons dark and hollow fears
Fasting pure desperation
Bleeding thoughts can now perceive
Her cruel and vicious reign

Realize this wave has run its course
And draws you back in the deep

Evil in her eyes
Raging seas of lies
Breath in, scents of sin
Icy poisoned wind
For one more time