

## Dead's Prayer

Devilyn

Naked nameless ones, the immortals  
Will unite with man  
In the wind, under the west side of the moon

When people's bones moulder  
Dusk pull them to sleep  
And the stars will burn again

Naked nameless ones call their power  
Once who were mad  
Will regain their minds and consciousness

They will rise again  
Although they were driven in desperation  
They will die but the curse will last for ever

Naked nameless ones, shadows of their ego  
Nightmares will safeguard them  
Singing the dead's dark songs

Crazy dance of bodies  
Will spread anxiety like dust  
In the wind under the north side of the moon