

## Black Dust

Aeternus

"human dreams - such a fruitful place to plant the seeds of terror."

child i arise  
in your dreams  
as a creature - of dread  
as a demon - or a wicked witch  
what pleases me - i choose  
i am the master - of terror  
i create your nightmares  
child - i am tearing you - apart  
my mastery - can not be escaped  
black claws tears your mind  
black chaos - black terror  
child - i am your pain

i'll engrave pain - into your soul  
i will set your soul on fire  
black flames will rise - as the gate  
opens - into the realm - of the dead  
here - you will sleep - eternally  
and in your never ending dream  
i will dance - and laugh  
and i will feed  
again - and again