

# The Stalker

Aura Noir

You see a figure in the mirror  
An eerie abstract figure  
Eyes ignite, like cold blue fire  
Now you know your future's desire

The realm in which you've wandered  
Safe heaven, but nor you wonder  
Is this life, granted to you  
A grave opens, is it really true

The stalker, the stalker  
The stalker, the stalker  
The stalker, the stalker  
The stalker, the stalker

You walk the streets as darkness falls  
but the dreaded voice it calls  
There behind a is a faint black shadow  
The fear travels right through your marrow

I can see the fright, it wanders  
Across the bones on your face  
I lift my blade as the thunder  
Cracks through and crushes all grace

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Watch out!!!

It might have dawned on you  
As all your (night)mares come true  
That your very birth was a blunder  
All your fortunes I plunder

You are on murderous ground  
See the limbs scattered around  
My mind is filled with hate  
The last stab, I just can't wait