

## Ghost Land

Bella Morte

Into the dark, into the shadows  
Into the end, all fall down  
Into this hell another lost and left in despair  
Will find that death's not dead

Burned in the fires of the unknown  
There is no way to escape the endless flames

In the end what's broken mends  
And all is grey before our eyes  
All the years reduced to tears  
At least we are not alone  
In the end what's broken mends  
And all our eyes have turned to grey  
All the years reduced to tears  
I see there's no end (I see something in the mist)

Into the black, into the drowning  
The fallen will speak in whispers  
Spiders weave truth that we will not hear  
For we all fear that life ends

Life is the dream of a dead soul  
There is no way to escape what lies beyond