

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