Seven Silver Keys

Candlemass

You're hiding in your hall, alone with your hunger Can't break through the wall, of the prison within No reason to be proud, don't go so near it You bow your head in shame, afraid you will fear it

Open up your dreams Seven silver keys To open up your dreams You need seven silver keys

A war against yourself, you win or you lose here Something new to fear or nothing to do Paradise hotel, bombs in your cellar Mr clean'n'safe, your guvenor of hell

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The vultures of the mind, the vampire guerilla Invite the underground, give in to your self Let loose the hounds of Hades, that means you can kill her Unlock the secret wells, your life can begin