

To My Dead And Dark Dreams

Carnifex

In complete darkness and total fright, feeling cold hands scratch at me.

Deaths romance wonders like lost love upon this blackened dream scape.

Clinging to past memories like the fading thoughts of a dream, there but just for a moment.

A glimpse then gone into dark eternity, entwined with the night beneath a crimson sky.

To my dead and dark dreams: A toast for thee.

Push past these castle gates.

My darling, death here awaits.

To my dead and dark dreams: A toast for thee.