

I consume the wind that makes you cold
and drink the blood of the bleeding souls
to check your fear and hide the noise
of howling wolves that steals your voice

I confuse your mind and feed your dreams
to read your thoughts and keep them safe
from harmful truth and the hopeful lies
of the tempting demon that hurts your eyes

I will protect you from your visions
to save you from illusions
I will protect you from ideals
to save you from defeats

I consume the wind that makes you bold
and suck the blood of the living souls
to make you numb and hide the noise
of the howling wolves that is your voice

I seduce your mind to fear your dreams
and read your thoughts to keep you blind
from harmful truth and the open skies
of the outside world before your eyes