

He's vigil in the wonderland of broken holy mirrors  
Never ending nightmares, Echoes of the past  
He escapes his reality, with Prozac n' novocaine  
And refuses to remember his search for peace

Fading pictures on his bedroom wall  
Memories from the hidden past  
Remaining dreams in an endless Fall  
He will never ever rise

Wolfcry, now he's coming after you  
Wolfcry, I am fearing the night  
Wolfcry, and there is nothing I can do  
Wolfcry, I am fearing the night

He used to live alone, hiding in the ruins  
In wars without a cause, deadly sniping enemies  
Hailed as a Warrior but then the war was over  
Haunted by the hollow eyes of those that he killed

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