

Shadowland

Cryptic Wintermoon

My eyes are closed the day has gone by
the stars will rise on the blackend sky
And as I dream the nightmare never ends
I will enter Shadowland

The forests dark eternal fires burn
in my dreams a path without return
moving shadows thrown by the moonlight
in caverns of foulness cold as ice

Chaos creatures surround my
the curse of sleep has bound me
I can see the shadows rising

A cloak of black, spreading darkness
eyes of fire, blazing madness
burning..., suffering...

Just take a look at my eyes
the hellfire will make you die
a breath of mine will cover you with frost
a spell of mine and you will turn to dust
obey me.....forever
stay with me.....forever

I can see the eyes of hate.....is it too late
shadows hunting me.....there is no escape
I can feel the sphere of cold.....behind me
there must be a way out.....but I can