

# Mask of Red Death

**Enforcer**

The bells chant out at midnight to invite the guest of doom  
Inaugurates the dark between the walls of the seventh room

The outside was kept unbidden to escape their sickened breath  
Now in the ballroom of prosperous stands the plague behind the  
mask of death

The unknown guest moves westward  
Through each and every room  
Its disguise pictures a victim  
Of its own rampaging gloom

The hall is saturated  
With ominous ambience  
The masquerade turns silent  
In the presence of the face of Death

The gates now are sealed  
To escape their sickened breath  
Finally you will stand  
To face the mask of red death