

## Doomed Parade

### Hammers of Misfortune

So soon the moon will come unfold her robe of constellations  
And for a time the night was mine in endless fascination  
But now she brings me only shadows and a host of memories  
Marching on  
Endlessly  
Like a ghostly brigade  
Marching on - Doomed parade

But now she's gone away (She was here)  
Forever, I'm afraid (She was real)  
No longer shall the night, from the sun  
Provide its blessed shade

I saw her with my eyes (She was real)  
I touched her with my hands (She was here)  
Right here in this room it was She whispered in my ear  
Lost forever... to hell.

Here is a wound, To go with your uniform  
Here is a message, you'll never forget  
Back in your tomb, reaping your true reward  
The path you have chosen, you'll learn to regret

"Sleep, angel sleep.  
Be not a ghost trapped in the light  
Be as the day, and pass away  
Into the night."

The night moves like a glacier, slow and cold  
Yet rage takes over as I see the plan unfold  
So that's your game, to take away the only friend I've ever made  
In this place  
How we laughed  
At the ghostly brigade  
Marching on - Doomed parade

I must say I'm impressed  
Such cruelty in a jest  
The depth of your malevolence, the fools would never guess