

# The Cloak

Heir Apparent

The black night is the cloak I wear  
I'm a nightmare borne on wings  
A dark image of boundless fear  
On the street I'm King of Kings

A pale specter of shattered hopes  
I'm a symphony of lies  
A vague shadow, a nameless pair of eyes...

A stained picture of broken dreams  
I'm a twisted demons' rage  
a cold whisper, a silent scream  
I'm a panther left uncaged

The dim glow of the haunting moon  
I'm your deepest fears unveiled  
The wind mocking your every step  
I'm a dagger cast in steel

The black night is the cloak I wear  
I'm a serpent's icy gaze  
A grim chorus, a siren's suite  
I'm the misty twilight haze

The chill stabbing the midnight air  
I'm a frenzied banshee cry  
A blind evil, a mindless beast  
I'm the fate you can't defy