

## 7th Ghost

In Solitude

In the dark halls of my temple  
Where the white cross stands tall  
The seventh ghost have entered  
Awaiting my call

Spirits of the unknown  
Dancing with the flames  
Passing through the black halls  
Playing wicked games

There is a spirit!  
I can feel it's presence here  
Dancing round the graves  
Feasting upon fear

I wake up the dead!

The evil eye in his spell  
Watching my every step  
His very name I can not tell  
Spawned in the mouth of hell

With the backbone of the night  
The seventh ghost stood tall  
The devourer of light  
And the white cross fall

I wake up the dead!  
I play in their heads  
I wake up the dead!  
Tonight their not dead

I wake up the ghost!