Shadow Season

Memory Garden

It falls slowly in a gentle silver rain Try to figure out, try to figure out Touch the edge and go insane it will remain Without a doubt, without a doubt

A handful of something demonic Holds so very harrow A gesture from the evil and twisted An alley so narrow

It seems like something unusual Figment of the imagination Croon the harmony of the fall Welcome satanic domination

A handful of something demonic Holds so very harrow A gesture from the evil and twisted An alley so narrow