

# Gargoyles And Grotesques

Nasum

We don't see them, but they see us...

We're always being watched  
by dark figures of stones  
We cannot move, we cannot hide,  
we're eaten through our eyes

Gaze into the face of the monster  
Do you cringe or do you stand strong?  
Step away - you might be too close  
If you're in their reach, all will be lost

They are nightmares in the sky  
Who will take away our sleep  
We're sharing the dreams  
of our dead forefathers

We don't see them, but they see us  
Grotesque gargoyles, they smile and laugh

Society is a place filled with statues  
Always watching our moves  
Motionless, but still in motion  
They'll haunt us both day and night

We don't see them, but they see us  
Grotesque gargoyles, they smile and laugh