

# The Enchanted Tower

Nosferatu

She stands alone in the storm at night  
She raises her arms, calling down the moon  
If the rays should kiss her lips, let it linger a while  
All who enter in her enchanted tower,  
filled with sorrow and shame  
Kiss those you love farewell, for you will never embrace them a  
gain

Each night she walks the corridors, filled with treachery and l  
ies  
At first you'll think that she's your saviour,  
but then you see her eyes  
All she ever wanted was the beauty of youth,  
Pure sweet scents to mask the decay,  
Some pure souls for her to torture  
She asked her demons to show her the way

Yonder in the woods, the little girls would play  
Shed those tears my angels  
one will disappear today  
She walks in her enchanted tower Plays with fire as the sun goe  
s down She thinks that she is safe from danger As she walks the  
long way down