

# The Haunting

Nosferatu

From the tidal waves that scream she comes through,  
The woman in white riding the sky.  
Laid me down on hallowed ground,  
Gave her chains to me,  
Places I've never seen, Things I've never been.

Give yourself to me, haunted by her effigy,  
Bearing down on me, blinded by her legacy  
Give your soul to me, haunted by her effigy,  
Through the wind, she comes to me.

Annexed, misgiven girl, the angel of the sea,  
Surrounded by fragile words and promises she never means,  
She took my fears, forgave my tears, threw away her seven years  
,  
And heaven's not so bright, as she came to me that night.

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Bearing down on me, blinded by her legacy  
Give your soul to me, haunted by her effigy,  
Through the wind, she comes to me.

I ran into the shadows bleeding,  
the shadows I hide in, it's always the same,  
And the shame gripping tight to the skin of the sin,  
For the second they love you, the first that you kill.  
The sea comes and calls her from death into light,  
Leaving me facing the blade of her night,  
Summoning my soul again, whispering her dark refrain

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