

Dreams to Follow

Novembers Doom

Solid shades of passions lie
With countless eyes to stare your sleep
Wallow in terror of night's fetal embrace
Cold tongues taste the fear
A dark vision to scare my soul
And shy away as the madness calls upon me

To close my eyes at the end of days

Welcome dark clad armies of fear,
More than novels have told my tale
And campfire dreams that warm the soul
With every moment of every night
The shadows dance the walls
And I know she looks upon me from afar

To close my eyes at the end of days
Evokes dark fields for brilliance

Her cold smile haunts the after thought
A fate for us all to be taken away

From the empty days of hope, deny the darkness
Follow my voice, we'll run far away from here

If only to hide, to escape this life
And live forever, forever in the sun

For all the nights I lie awake
And stare into the void
Just once I wish to grasp
Some glimmer of hope
A coward's reign
The last unknown
Forward, down
And through my eyes...