

# Prince Of Darkness

Omen

In shadows creeping, while you're sleeping the demon caresses y  
our soul  
Dreams are the place where you meet face to face  
With all of the fears that you know  
You walk in a daze you can't see through the haze  
It's time that you started to run  
Back through the ages you turn back the pages before God create  
d the sun

Do you know his name he is the founder of death to us all  
Do you know who to blame he leads us to slaughter and laughs as  
we fall

With arms outreaching, banshees screeching the wind it howls ou  
t your name  
You run till you're heaving it's hard when you're breathing  
Only the smoke from hell's flame  
Darkness is calling you down you are falling  
You're hoping that soon it will end  
The nightmare is breaking the strength you are faking  
The truth comes to mind once again

He may win the battle but not win the war  
We will not give him places to dwell  
Soon armageddon will come like the thunder the prince will be b  
lasted to hell!