

The Fog

Orange Goblin

A nameless horror, eye for an eye
An ancient lust for vengeance lies beneath the tide
Malefic demons, here comes the night
One hundred winters dormant, sworn that six must die

A celebration, a ceremony of sin...
As the fog rolls in (2x)

This witching hour, these sacred shores
These shadows cast into the depths for ever more
A mist is stirring, the moon is full
Sea dogs arise tonight, the golden cross will fall

A celebration, a ceremony of sin...
As the fog rolls in (2x)

Are you prepared for when the end of days arrives?
Who's gonna save you when nobody hears your cries?
Lock all your windows, turn off all the lights
Cos' death is out for you, it's coming here tonight

You've got nowhere to run, you've got nowhere to hide
A rotting horror creeping slowly with the tide
It's gonna hunt you like a pack of hungry dogs
No way to stop is, it's coming in the fog

I don't believe in fortune, best of luck or bad
Or that your riches make you happy or make you sad
I don't believe in witches, deities or gods
But I believe in death, there's something in the fog

There's something in the fog (4x)