

## Five Crystals

### Orphanage

Evil roams the land of my dreams  
onslaught is the onset of coma  
ancients chase the crystals of black  
magic is the secret I keep

Searching in the land of my dreams  
gazing in the eyes of my dying consciousness  
I have to grasp the last stone  
failing means I will never awake

Slowly I drown in my sleep  
hoping my brain will awake  
my last crystal will fall in their hands  
leaving me to die alone in my sleep  
ride!

I hear hooves pounding  
I see his mask, it's black!  
I try escaping but I can't move  
I'm doomed  
sword!  
flesh!  
blood!  
kill!  
die!

Sun will rise for you again