

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