

## Black Candles

Oz

Howling on the/under northern wind is deafening your ears  
The feel of being all alone brings back unanswered fears  
Ice cold breeze hits you hard, it freezes all your way  
The dream it fills your brains

Oh!

They tie you to the altar and they take your clothes away  
The breeze that makes them do this thing they all around her sw  
ay

Revenge appears to go, your heart is pumping fast  
This night will be your last

\*Black candles burning brighter than the everlasting light  
Black candles make it possible to sense the evil might  
Black candles burning hotter than the all-eternal flame  
Black candles make it all so clear, it's not a harmless game

\*Repeat

You wake up in the forest covered up the ice and snow  
But you never go, you cannot feel the final crashing blow  
You played up then as you do now, you see it all pass by  
Now you are to decay