

Did you ever see shoes are lying in the streets?  
Brand new clothing, a pilgrim with no deeds? No way!  
Did you ever think, who would throw it away?  
A case of confusion? Madness on its way?  
Silence, dead of the night  
Killers, lurking behind  
Darkness falls, the serpent strikes  
A secret calls in the mask of the night  
Why should it happen a hundred times a year?  
A secret behind that should rouse our fear?  
Millions of people disappearing year by year  
Leaving no trace or did they just go out of here?  
Long told stories tell a blackened man awaits  
Minotaurs meal, through bones and blood he wades