

Dead Season

Samhain

All alone he could see, he could feel
The world turns against him, he's trying to understand
Shadows of the night, Stars looking at my face
He's waiting for the morning, the pale light of the dawn
He's feeling tired darkness flows inside

He wants to blame fate, he wants to blame life
Another fool sacrifice
The tears in his eyes, the blood on his hands
His crying out for that crime

He might be in hell, he might be in heaven
Like a shadow he will be...

Death By my hands, take my life, scars in my soul
There's no reason for you to live, die by my hands

Could he find someone vanishing the dark
Stars at day and sun at night
Illusions of pain, draining the life from his vain
No more! Leaving the shadows behind
Life beneath the clear blue sky

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Like a shadow he will be...

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There's no reason for you to live, die by my hands