

## 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