Daemons

I never knew it before Now it has changed In the greater room here The cosmos expands now I never knew you before Now I can see you clear Deep inside my head Where demons did dwell This faith must have its fair share of doubt If it has none, then be so sure - it is really not faith at all Under a yellow sick moon In my head where demons did dwell Under a yellow sick moon Within myself where demons did dwell ... the demons are gone The things I carried in me Corrupted the days Shattered and battered myself In nightmares and void Provoked in a single thought It could tear you apart Whoever falls to that depth To them with no names Why would they not Just kill us all Darkness can't be contained Nor portioned still same Inside of your soul By rivers of blood I will place no blame On our feeble doubts This faith must have its fair share of doubt If it has none, then be so sure it is really not faith at all Under a yellow sick moon In my heart all the demons they slept Under a yellow sick moon On my soul cold fingers were kept The demons are gone! Seems like something was missing Something that left long ago So when the fear starts to scare It won`t let you go And if the gods would allow

To never forget nor forgive These old demons of man Cursed damned doubts Satariel

This faith must have its fair share of doubt If it has none, then be so sure it is really not faith at all

Under a yellow sick moon In my head where demons did dwell Under a yellow sick moon Within myself where demons did dwell Under a yellow sick moon For my mind may be freed of that hell Under a yellow sick moon All my torments were sealed in a shell

The demons are gone ...