

Moon Magick

Sentenced

look into the night...
look unto the sky...
face Her nightly shape...
feel Her chilling cold - Mother Moon is full!
Her face of agony
Her dismal morbid gleam
a shape so desperate - the Moon is full
reminding us of pain
reminding us of fear
She's guiding in the night - Her children
ah! the Moon is full!
behind that ghostly veil She hides that ghostly shape
Her light is guiding us - Her children (as we wonder in the mis
t)
ah! the Moon is full!
reminding us of pain
reminding us of fear
She's whatching in the dark - Her children
find Her dismal light
adopt Her facial form
breed the spawn of night
becom one with the Moon
dismal agony, distant misery
I'm drowning in Her eyes and the Moon is full!