

## Old Women's Dance

### Silent Stream of Godless Elegy

Old Women's Dance  
The old dream of fear is back  
Faces of old women along with it  
You know  
their naked reeking bodies Are dancing again like  
the flames of fire

They know about you and your fear  
Which creates them for you  
Old women's eyes are glaring  
Now glowing blood makes a move the flames to you

Hey, hey, turn your eyes to the fire, to the fire !

Hey, hey, turn your eyes to the fire, to the fire !

Dance like flames to dark night  
Hey, hey, turn your eyes to the fire, to the fire !

Hey, hey, turn your eyes to the fire, to the fire !

Don't fear the beast in yourself !

The devil entered them from the night  
From the shadows of the trees  
You know  
their naked reeking bodies Are dancing again like  
the flames of fire

They know about you and your fear  
Which creates them for you  
Old women's eyes are glaring  
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