

## Allies of the Dark

Stormwitch

You are blinded by hundreds  
Of flickering candles  
They enlighten the hall  
Curious dancers are spinning  
All around you  
You've never seen such a ball

Powdered face  
Worn out black lace  
You find yourself  
In an icy cold embrace

Blood-shot eyes  
Silent cries, bats in disguise  
Allies of the dark  
Claws from the back  
Lips at your neck  
Allies of the dark

Up the left of his room  
There's a mighty mirror  
A lady's passing that wall  
What you see makes you  
Shiver and shake for she has  
No reflection at all

Be my slave  
Eternal slave  
Follow me down to  
The shadow of my grave

Blood-shot eyes...