Darkness is all around

Your time is running low Listen to the wicked sound that rises from the below

Demons in your mind

Whispers from a forgotten soul

Fear of another kind

Deep down from the endless hole

There is a secret place for you

Darkened mirrors on the wall

Burning candles are shining through while you're walking down these empty halls

Tomorrow is not for you as the spell is cast

Memories are haunting you as forever becomes the past

Fear in your mind

Whispers from an endless hole

Demons of another kind deep down in your soul