

The Hand Of Death

Vampiria

Lost in a darkest wood, following the same shadow.
I count the drops in my hands.
The life is gone in my tears.
I feel again the hand of death, over a thousand broken dreams.

Come deadly wind, come embrace the night.
Now all the time it's only pain, another thorn in my heart.
I feel again the name of death.
The deadly wind sigh in my ears.

I count the drops in my hands.
The life is gone in my tears.
I feel again the hand of death, over a thousand broken dreams.
Lost in a darkest wood, following the same shadow.