

# Tales from the Crypt

Wolf

15 lonely years  
Listening to my breath  
Waiting in the darkness  
Wasting what time I've got left  
Walls are closing in  
Or does the outside world expand?  
I guess I've gone insane  
Blood drips from the ceiling

Tomorrow is just another word for misery

Be it dusk or dawn  
It's all the same to me  
In the cold light of my truth  
The darkness seem even more real

Tomorrow is just another word for misery

Tales from the crypt  
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Inhale, exhale  
The same air all over again  
Memories flee from me  
They despise my company

You know  
Tomorrow is just another word for misery

Tales from the crypt  
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I close my eyes  
But my mind is open wide  
Silence is deafening  
I need some peace of mind  
Hear me screaming from the grave  
I read the number of my wrist  
It's 666

Tomorrow is just another word for misery  
And all the yesterdays are my sworn enemies

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