

## Dark Times

### Zombie Ghost Train

The days are black, the time to cry on the other side  
and so your time believe in death, and living lies  
lucid daydreams, feeling death, haunted heart[?]  
diving in the faintest spell, without a cry[?]

Darkness rises on tortured souls and shameful lies  
where he sends the shadow reigns, the dark can tell  
the bitter end the story that could not be told  
finding hope in empty chests of secret spells

A distant thought, buried home too hard to find  
hidden loss, fateful night, sleep can't find  
a dirty mind, lying down beside my mind[?]  
secret hides a distant corpse cry

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A life of death, lonely times of my dreams  
a memory lost, a bitter thief with no emotion  
a troubled mind will hope survive with a distant stranger  
fight the pain, and leave it to a different answer

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