Silence in black Is coming back, There is a Light somewhere. Monsters are shade That never fades From unreasonable dreams... I can think In black inj About the world Tragic. World of magic. Master. Was disaster. Goya. Living in a nightmare. Manic. Mind in panic. Freeman. Cult of demon. Goya. Living in a nightmare, aye! Candles and nights, Blood and bullfights, Also an 'akelarre'. I can think In black ink About the world Tragic. World of magic. Master. Was disaster. Goya. Living in a nightmare. Manic. Mind in panic. Freeman. Cult of demon. Goya. Living in a nightmare, aye!