

# The Mystical Play Of Shadows

Gehenna

Every night a darker one  
A time of death and slaughter  
A change of light, a darker night  
I saw the last dawn  
Elder forces around me  
Of the mortals left behind  
Lead me again to this shrine

The wolves in their midnight speeches  
Scream my name out loud in torment  
As they haunt you, haunt you all  
Forever (so evil, so dark)

The dead scream and writhe  
In pains they feel post-mortem  
The throne of thoughts stands  
This is the end of both fiend and friend