

## In The Darkness

## In Solitude

The mass passed on through the mist  
A procession of dark coats  
Held high the crucifix

The darkness grew formless  
With secret mysteries  
The vast night revealed it's face  
Over the long dead trees

The darkness thrived relentless  
The black mass they were all nameless  
They spoke the words of elder kings

In the darkness  
At the hill  
In shapes of demons  
With urge to kill

Dark bells were tolling  
The conjunction had begun  
The procession moved on slowly  
Into the beyond!

The darkness thrived relentless  
The black mass they were all nameless  
Ancient demons unfold their wings

Still the rain kept falling  
The mass passed on through the mist  
A procession of dark coats  
Held high the crucifix