

Swansong

Lonewolf

Alone among the crowd
Roaming like a ghost
Feels like a necropolis where I am the dead's host
Do I go insane
I'm lost in this space
This is not my world, this is not my place

Occult forces rise out of the twilight
They will take me to the underworld

Hell - hell - hell is my home
Hell - hell - hell - home of evil
Hell - hell - hell - swansong echoes

Voices haunting me
Choirs of damnation
This is the swansong to my heart and my soul
The sun has turned to black
And I feel so cold
I'm in the fog, there is no way out

Occult forces rise out of the twilight
They will take me to the underworld

Hell - hell - hell is my home
Hell - hell - hell - home of evil
Hell - hell - hell - swansong echoes