

Shadowman

RAM

I close my eyes, soon to be petrified, I spoke a word, a
summoning. I wake in fear, strange entities are here,
they speak my name, chanting.

Nightmare master, demon, made of darkness, curse of the
Shadowman.

I'm paralysed, as if my body has died. I see myself from
above. In my bed or is it in my head? This man of black
with midnight eyes.

Nightmare master, demon, made of darkness, curse of the
Shadowman.

Why have they come for me? What have I done? Darkness
enshrouding him, like black fire. Eyes of eternal night
search my soul. Curse of the Shadowman, terror in black.

Nightmare master, demon, made of darkness, curse of the
Shadowman.