Erlkonig

Skelator

Through woods so deep, on night so black The icy breath of midnight chokes the path From death and dreams, beyond the trees Come play my game, his voice is calling me

My Father My Father, do you not hear? The Demon King is whispering in my ear

That gloomy place, the willows grey
His demon daughters dance the night away
Through icy rain, through mist and fog
His golden eyes are shining through the dark

My Father My Father, do you not see? The Demon King is reaching out for me

The demon hordes, and castle gates
The other side of darkness now awaits
His voice is death, and doom, his song
His steely claw is dragging me beyond

Now father My father, my blood has gone cold The Demon King has taken my soul