

## Game of Hours

### Soulspell

My past seems too far away in this place  
I can't remember when I lost myself to them  
Dark storm nights brings me only clever ghosts  
Will they always win this game?

Welcome to the lowest level of your mind  
Be our guest, choose one door and kill your past  
No more bullshit with farewells  
It's time to tame your doom and leave this shell

It would be best to up the pace  
Only one door leads you to  
The eternal race

My past seems too far away in this place  
There's nothing left but a tale  
Grandfathers will not tell  
Dark storm nights bring only clever ghosts  
They will remain forever  
Inside your conscience's rest

Are you sure this is the best way to go  
To defy things you don't know  
Spying through the keyhole  
Won't show you the truth  
This burden is all up to you

It's better up your pace  
The clockwork won't wait  
The morning sun is bind to eternal night  
Earth will not leave a trace  
Of leaving human race  
Hurry up and choose a side  
For you to fight and bleed to die

Choose one door and kill your past you won't last  
In the game of hours