

# Dreams In The Witch-House

The Vision Bleak

[Scene III]

Despite all warnings the first night in the supposedly cursed house is at hand.

So, these are the walls  
Wherein hides my doom  
And night, when it falls  
Brings ghoul-ridden gloom

Rest shall I find in here  
'till death doth his deed  
Away with these tales of aghast!  
That bereaveth my sleep.

Now wine and dim light bring slumber to me!  
A new morning shall prove them all wrong,  
Them olde creeps and their  
Dull fairytale fantasy.

The haunt is on...

"And to thee night appears  
Sans the quiet of her spheres.."

No longer can I bare  
The pesterings of light  
Safe the sacred fires  
That moon and stars ignite.

Good is evil, wrong is right  
And thy horrors my delight!

The haunt is on...

No rest will I find  
As long as a dream  
Within my wretched mind  
Brings darkness to sheen.

For sorrow and woe  
Seem my destiny  
No thought of dispersion,  
Nor gleams of the hope  
Of the hopeless  
Have found into me!