At Dawn

Unanimated

Through the gloomy night The silent shadows Reach out in the cold And tear the dawn away My seamless mind Hears the sound Of thousand voices Whispers my name I must find a way From the deadly shadows The blackened movements In time they seek The burning spirits Will be as the same The glowing moonlight Reflects in my eyes Whispering ... Shadows A grotesque touch Of the dead Eclipse my way To await me Whispering ... Shadows whispers... My name ...