

Bane

"Story Of The Shadows"

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In the dead of the night, shadows work in the land
It strikes deepest fright to the village of man
Digging hollow graves in the full moon's light
Pale colored slaves in the black of midnight

No one daring to approach them, soon be forgotten
Long lost bonds of brotherhood, SHATTERED IN THE
SAND again and again

Souls of injustice, roam about the Earth
Flames of sin, consume their sacred birth
Automatic scapegoat, witches running for their lives
Random chosen people hiding from paradise

One by one disappearing, shadows numbers are
increasing
Innocent for innocent blod, GHOSTS OF THE PAST have
come to haunt them

Once again man brings out his end
Demons clothed in the skin of the dead

Pastory why have you turned your back on us
Help us but it's already too late
Pastor I'm scared I don't want to die
(They're coming) Please save me

What have I done?
This never should have happened
How could a man such as me do this
Kept it all inside
Sacrificed my only child
WHY?

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