

God Dethroned "Nocturnal"

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There's movement in the night. Shades are dancing in
a pale moonlight.

Nocturnal occurrences. Imagination no the night is
real. I'm looking for the

truth. But never can I find a trace. Of bloody witches
rituals. In the night I

hear them howl. A sound so low it must be real. Or is it
my fantasy. As

sunlight fades into a twilight. The moon contrasts
against a darkening sky.

Temperature of the air is going down. A veil of fog is
forming low above the

ground. There's movement in the night. Shades are
dancing in a pale moonlight.

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real. I'm looking for the

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rituals. In the night I

hear them howl. A sound so low it must be real. Or is it
my fantasy. Before

the night is turning into dawn. The morning fog is
coming on to me. Suddenly a

choking hand grabs me around my neck. And drags
me into death for eternity.

There's movement in the night. Shades are dancing in
a pale moonlight.

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Or is it my fantasy...

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