

Necronomicon "Hills Of Dead"

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Once upon a moonless night
Upon the dreams I feared
A shadow blew the eastern sky
The stars with evil leers
Perhaps the truth I must have sought
Was neither here or now
But falling into empty space
On verge of forever's brow

I turned my face upward high
To feel the black sunlight
Searing through my empty flesh
Neighbour to the night
I've prepared myself for dawning doom

And silence was sure to come
But in my haste my time has passed
I forgive, for I was young.

Turning pages of my life
Smear'd and weather old
Mourning for the self I've lost
The soul that I have sold
Perhaps I would have better laughed
Than grieved of black instead
I last find my one true home
Among the hills of dead

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