

## **Morgana Lefay "Catacombs"**

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The fallen children  
Against evil they stand  
Gathered together  
Hand in hand  
Too young to avoid their  
Dreams reality  
Too late to save their  
Peace of mind  
Their mission was their fate  
Tomorrow it can be too late

I see what you do  
We'll meet in the catacombs  
Kill my practice jokes  
But meet me in the catacombs

Down in the barrens  
It's your turn to tell  
On neibolt street twentynine  
too late to turn back  
Rooms are moving  
Reducing and growing  
Hold together  
Whatever you do  
This is one of it's dwells  
This is a dream taken from hell  
Unlock the door  
To the bathroom  
They sure that  
It stand there  
Waiting to kill  
I see what you do...  
Come your friends  
Are dying down here  
You shall face me  
And face your fear  
And I know you shall  
Die for my peace of mind  
In my life  
Cry for the pain I'll give you  
And don't try to come near  
Because I'm scared

There is the spider  
Give her a punch  
With your mindcraft  
For the future  
Don't go too far  
Cause the turtle is dead  
We must kill her once for all  
I see what you do...  
Skinflint skinflint  
The alien from the past  
Skinflint skinflint  
The alien from the past  
Skinflint skinflint  
Skinflint skinflint

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