In shadows creeping, while you're sleeping the demon caresses y our soul

Dreams are the place where you meet face to face
With all of the fears that you know
You walk in a daze you can't see through the haze
It's time that you started to run
Back through the ages you turn back the pages before God create
d the sun

Do you know his name he is the founder of death to us all Do you know who to blame he leads us to slaughter and laughs as we fall

With arms outreaching, banshees screeching the wind it howls ou t your name

You run till you're heaving it's hard when you're breathing
Only the smoke from hell's flame
Darkness is calling you down you are falling
You're hoping that soon it will end
The nightmare is breaking the strength you are faking
The truth comes to mind once again

He may win the battle but not win the war
We will not give him places to dwell
Soon armageddon will come like the thunder the prince will be b
lasted to hell!