

# Advent Of Insanity

Sabbat

A sea breeze echoes softly  
It's song echoes through your mind,  
Leaves you thinking of tomorrow  
And the life you left behind.  
Come turn your head to face theWind that fills enchanted sails,  
And drives you to your destiny  
As silent sirens wail.

A sad lament for travellers  
Held in the hand of fate,  
Your future stands upon the prow  
Your past drowns in the wake.  
What chance is there for sanity  
When madness takes the helm,  
And steers you on a downwardSpiral to his lonely realm?

Watch the night-sky- seagulls fly  
And in the heavens play,  
Yet even angels stoop and still  
Pick nothing up they say.  
There are things far more sinister  
That haunt the midnight air,  
The sirens serenade a warning  
Telling you:

"Beware- the waves upon the waterAre like ripples in your mind,  
And the shadows cast by nature  
Show the future you may find.  
As rivers flow because they know  
That they must join the sea-  
Thus you will be carried on to  
Meet your destiny."

Do Dark Horses Dream Of Nightmares?

Standing on a strange shore-  
This desolate coastline,  
It offers cold comfort.  
Very little more than the skyFor a blanket  
The earth for my bed.

THE SISTERS OF WYRD:  
"Thethreads upon the loom of life  
Have foreordained your coming here,  
So weep not mannikin of mankind  
Dry your worthless puppet-tears."

Unanswered questions-  
How they play on my mind,  
Now that darkness is falling and  
Still there's no sign of my guide.

Either I have been betrayed-  
They have left me to die,  
Or worse still at this moment he lies-  
An unwitting victim by brigands attacked,  
Left naked and dead with a knife

In his back.

Childhood terrors return to me now,  
From the rank stench of fear in  
The sweat on my brow.  
Deceit and despair are to me  
Kith and kin,  
Seduced into slumber-  
My nightmare begins.

"Welcome - welcome to my domain,  
I have been biding my time.  
Watching and waiting -  
But now you are mine.

Weaving the web that entwines you,  
Like a puppet you play on the end  
Of your strings 'till the end of  
Your days."

Daylight flees as night gives chase  
I'm held in panics dank embrace,  
I smother in his cold caress -The sum of all my worthlessness.  
I have been told to thank the Lord  
For all that He will send,  
But if death should come to meet me -  
Must I greet him as a friend?

Now I see that this quest is  
A test of my fidelity -Has God forsaken me?  
When madness sings his lullaby a

Nightmare filled with unknown things -  
To cast aspersion on my sanity.

Faith starts to flounder in  
A mind torn apart,  
My thoughts move in time with  
The beat of my heart  
A creature of habit  
I make easy prey,  
Cross faith and fire cannot  
Hold at bay the beast that  
Pursues me -  
The end drawing near.  
My soul keeps no secrets -  
He knows what I fear.

Flying so high on the wingsOf a dream,  
Over mountain and forest -  
'cross river and stream.  
While the creatures that feed

Off the doubts I invent  
Await my arrival with evil intent.

"Welcome - welcome to my domain,  
I have been biding my time.  
Watching and waiting -  
But now you are mine.  
Weaving the web that entwines you,  
Like a puppet you play on the end  
Of your strings 'till the end of

Your days."

So in that twilight world that  
Lies amidst life and death I dream,  
And writhe in fitful slumber no-one  
Hears my silent screams.  
Except the horses head that stares  
With black and lifeless eyes,

Atop its totem glaring as it mocks  
My helpless cries.

Now I see that this quest is  
A test of my fidelity -Has God forsaken me?  
When madness sings his lullaby a  
Nightmare filled with unknown things -  
To cast aspersion on my sanity.

Shapeless form surround me  
Casting shadows in the night,  
I feel their breath upon me-  
Catch their faces in the light.  
Somnambulistic hunters come  
To prey upon my fears -  
As peals of psychopathic laughter  
Echo in my ears.

Startled I waken from myDeath-like sleep,  
Though fearful and shaken  
I crawl to my feet.  
Still my memories taunt me -  
Like ghosts they appear,  
Forever to haunt me when  
Darkness draws near.

"Welcome - welcome to my domain,  
I have been biding my time.  
Watching and waiting -  
But now you are mine.  
Weaving the web that entwines you,  
Like a puppet you play on the end  
Of your strings 'till the end of  
Your days."

Then fleeing from the terrors  
At the night before I leave,

The remnants of reality behind  
Me 'neath the trees.  
Waking in the light of dawn I  
Pray that God will send -  
His wisdom now to guide me  
Through this night-time without end.

Now I see that this quest isA test of my fidelity-  
Has God forsaken me?  
When madness sings his lullaby a  
Nightmare filled with unknown things -  
To cast aspersion on my sanity.