

# Axenstar, Pagan Ritual

Men all dressed in black, forming a circle around me  
Alone I am standing there, naked, inside the ring of fire  
Caught between two different worlds, hexed by a spell  
Left somewhere in time  
Drained of all my strength, I'm left here to die  
I will walk alone  
Into the shadows of my mind  
Nightmares are coming true  
There's no tomorrow  
The lord of evil, awaits me at the altar  
The shiny dagger in his hand, just waiting to strike  
To pierce right through me  
In a web of tangled dreams, eager to bite  
The serpent lies waiting  
It will soon just end, the eternal sleep  
I will walk alone  
Into the shadows of my mind  
Nightmares are coming true  
There's no tomorrow  
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Into the shadows of my mind  
Nightmares are coming true  
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