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 I will walk alone Into the shadows of my mind Nightmares are coming true

There's no tomorrow