

# Bejelit, Bones And Evil

I'm here hearing the howling spirits  
In this nightmare I'm feeling grief  
No way to run away  
I must awake or I'll lose my chance  
Something is hunting me  
They fly and are sniding my mind  
No way to run away  
I must awake or I'll lose my chance  
Something is getting out from that mist  
The ancient warriors from the battles of past  
The lances are leaking out, they're piercing innocence  
The rage is rising in me  
My only eye is brighting now  
Dragonslayer smashing down  
Hear me now, hear me now  
I'm screaming loud  
FIGHT in this forest don't fall  
DOWN, bones are destroyed by your  
RAGE, don't stop your frenzy  
Let your spirit, let your sword goes on  
Something is getting out from that mist  
The ancient warriors from the battles of past  
The spears are leaking out, they're piercing innocence  
The rage is rising in me