

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 acient 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 acient warriors from the battles of past
The spears are leaking out, they're piercing innocence
The rage is rising in me