

Candlemass, Through The Infinitive Halls Of Dea

I know that my old life is ending
Very soon I'll lose my breath
But raise up high or slow descending
Is the question after death

Death is a forecourt to hell, where the lost of humanity dwell

In the realm of the other side
I saw some spirits a force of might
Black and white and side by side
They will take me beyond the light

Through the shadows of my soul
Walking in an endless cave
Searching for a deep black hole
To find my destiny or grave

Doomed to hell
Misery and death, pain and sorrow
The air was poisoned by the smell of burning flesh
I saw the beast
A great shadow surrounded by black demons
Satan he laughed as he saw me burn

DAWN

"Suddenly I awoke. I must have fallen asleep under the oak,
Where I used to sit and dream as a child
The dawn was soon to come, and the air was crisp and cold
Yet I felt warm
I remembered my strange dreams and knew I had the strength and
Love in my heart to create something in my life. The world was waiting
I was reborn"