Cryptic Wintermoon, Shadowland

My eyes are closed the day has gone by the stars will rise on the blackend sky And as I dream the nightmare never ends I will enter Shadowland

The forests dark eternal fires burn in my dreams a path without return moving shadows thrown by the moonlight in caverns of foulness cold as ice

Chaos creatures surround my the curse of sleep has bound me I can see the shadows rising

A cloak of black, spreading darkness eyes of fire, blazing madness burning..., suffering...

Just take a look at my eyes the hellfire will make you die a breath of mine will cover you with frost a spell of mine and you will turn to dust obey me......forever stay with me......forever

I can see the eyes of hate.....is it too late shadows hunting me......there is no escape I can feel the sphere of cold......behind me there must be a way out......but I cant see

Landscapes, moving.....reality, twisting the touch of a cold hand trapped in shadowland

My eyes are closed, the night has gone by the sun will rise, on the daylight sky and as I dream, the nightmare never ends dying in shadowland

He takes me by my hand he guides me to the promised land the gates are shut behind me darkness is the last thing that I can see he takes me away......