

# Equinox Ov The Gods, The Lake

Voices, sweet and beckoning  
In your mind, leads you the way  
Guides you through the blackened night  
They've promised that you'll be safe

Shadows dance before your eyes  
To a tune the devil plays  
You're mesmerized by his tender songs  
From the depths of the cursed lake

The fog lie thick, on the surface dark  
At the shore you stand alone  
With empty eyes, at the lake you stare  
Soon the devil will take his bride

Take his hand, join the dance  
Leave this world so far behind  
A night of joy, then oblivion  
Within the depths of the cursed lake