

Mayhem, From The Dark Past

A face in stone .. decayed by age
A man who has returned to tell of his damnation
Fears so deep, the mouth open wide
The scream died away before dawn of this time
The eyes - stares so empty
The mouth - screams so silent
Tell me ! - what did you see there ?
In the darkness - of the past
Ancient times legends stories so dark
Blackened his sight, now
not even the memories are left
Back after such a long time
the stone is cold as death
But what formed it's true fears
only the wind is able to tell