

# Susperia, Journey Into Black

The wind blows the falling leaves  
As we wonder where do they blow  
I stand on a hill gazing to the black skies  
Wishing to follow the wind where it blows  
To see what's beyond  
Beyond the color of night

I see a face in the horizon  
I close my eyes and take the dive  
Into unknown depths I fall

When I wake up it's like I'm everywhere  
I see everything, understand it all  
I look around at so many souls  
I feel the stench of the tears and the fright  
Yet it fills me with power  
And I grow stronger

I suddenly feel the need to take control  
I am before you were  
The hurting inside, in it am I

And still they come to my palace of doom  
Mortal equals mourn  
As their loved ones become my eternal slaves  
Counting hours, servants in infinity  
Breeding for one purpose  
The pleasing of me

You can't imagine what suffering you have coming if you refuse

Every season I expand  
My vision, my creation, my domain  
I have become the ruler of the afterlife  
Challenge my being and you'll eventually see  
That the eyes watching you die, is me...