Witchery, Omens

Empty streets wihtout a sound Doors are locked no life is found Anticipation the moon is round God forsaken this little town

(Chorus:)
Velled in dusk
Velled in dusk
You can't stop hiding from the omens!

Visitors now often sighted But long dead guests are not invited Candles lit though not ignited Flicker and move as if excited

(Chorus)

Signs of movement amidst the grave A churchbell chimes no one's to blame Silent prayers are hasty spoken Wish the dawn would now be broken

(Chorus)