Equinox Ov The Gods, The Arrival (On All Hallow

I saw them dancing in the streets An innocent play with aclors unknowing Celebrating this ancient pagan feast Unleashing my spirit. The shadows are growing

Im weaving their songs to spells once forgotten And the pictures in their minds to seals that was broken Sing my hymns and read my invocations I'm the unexpected guest. I accept your invitation

And alone in her bed The virgin lies dreaming The visions in her mind Wakes her up screaming

The seed is sown
The shadows are growing
The dance goes on
With actors unknowing
The night is young, it has merely begun
My waiting is over, my time has come

And alone in her room
The virgin is weeping
In a dream she saw
From beyond, the darkness came creeping...