

# Hordak, Witchblood

A shore, and the shore brings an ocean  
Bathed by the trees of an endless forest  
That stands like the gods of old  
On the road once they forgot  
Now from above a glance guards the land

Upon the sky covered by a curtain of darkness  
The lord of the night skies fly on and on

A night, and the night brings a legend  
And one name, Shamhain  
Eve of witchcraft and fires at midnight  
Night of lust and pagan rites

Upon the sky, throughout the trees  
Whistles the wind that helps the barn owl to advance

A folk, communed with the night  
A spell that shall forever be alive  
And will bring our blood beyond the night (In the eternal night)  
And into dark woods and dark hearts will dwell

Upon the time, legends were lost and then were found  
Hidden where only we can find