

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